Stanley you sure can bluff to when it comes to Latin. Pete Iserman '25.

Yes sir! good for my Lincoln School Classmate! Indeed, we are proud of your splendid accomplishments - reading - rabbits n'everything. Keep up your good work - and put La X "Hi-Y" on the map! Sincere wishes etc. Louise A. Schroeder (Girl Reserve) Y.W.C.A.

The Booster

The Annual Publication
of the Students
of the

La Crosse High School

La Crosse, Wisconsin

1925

John D. Ward '26.
Well Stanley after all our fights you have been a real pal. You sure are some reader that was great on memorial day. Lets make the Hy-Y step next old kid. Good luck always.

Mildred Egstad '26
Don't forget that English VI class and our good-natured teacher.

A Nature Study

I see a great forest of beautiful trees;
Trees that were made by God.
I see a road winding through the trees,
And bushes and goldenrod.

The trees are men sucessful in life;
The bushes are men that have failed;
The flowers are friendships that give us the fight
To follow the lonely trail.

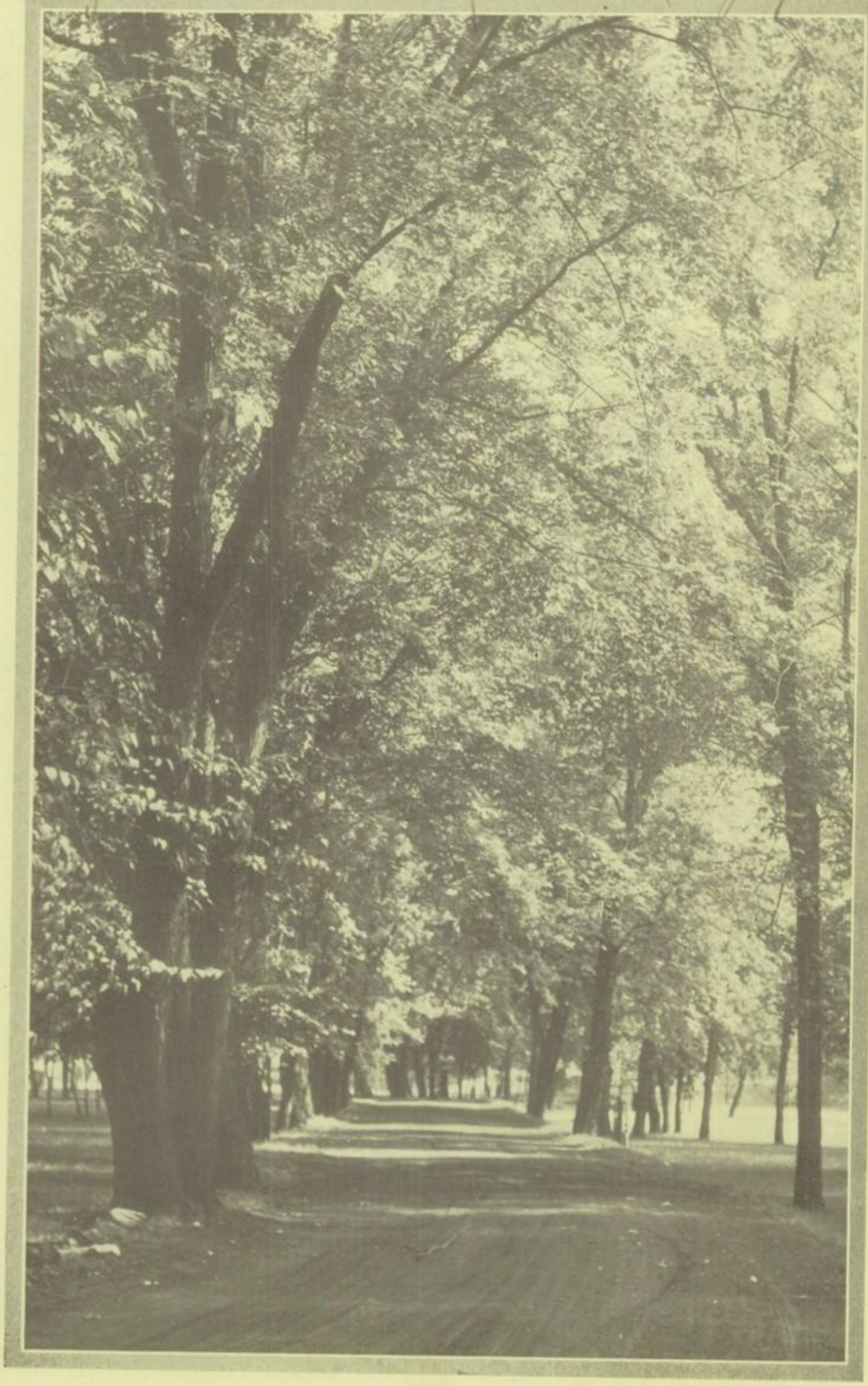
The lives of the trees are guides on the way;
The road is the means to the goal;
Without flowers and trees and bushes that sway
The way would be hard to unfold.

The name of the road is "Character;"
By it we pass safely among men,
But guidance can never be given by flowers,
If lost—we're dependent on them.

Let's learn a lesson from the forest and road
Let's develop the road and grow!
Of the flowers and bushes it's well to know,
But Nature will care for her own.

Steve Morris

I know you'll never forget that reading Quiest! May you have good luck in the future! Margery Hayden '26



Dear Friend:
"Member our Latin class?
Oh how dumb I was. Haha
I guess we were in the
same English class too
weren't we? Dont ever forget
me as a friend
Gladys Moon '26

Louise Wm '26
Well, we sure
were proud of you
when you won
those contests.
See you next year.
Good luck!

Roy Edwards '26
I passed Physics
with a 78

Foreword

There is a something intangible yet realistic for which the reader of an Annual searches. There is a plane unnamable, yet there it is, that the staff of the 1925 Booster has endeavored to attain. May you find it within the pages of this book.

D. H. Shepardson

Dedication

To that intangible something—to that something which inspires our Christmas play, that something which gives us the fight and courage to do or die for our school, that something which bids us all uphold the reputation our predecessors have upheld, that something which binds us together in irrevocable ties of friendship, that something which year after year will hold alive beloved memories—to that something we dedicate the 1925 Booster.

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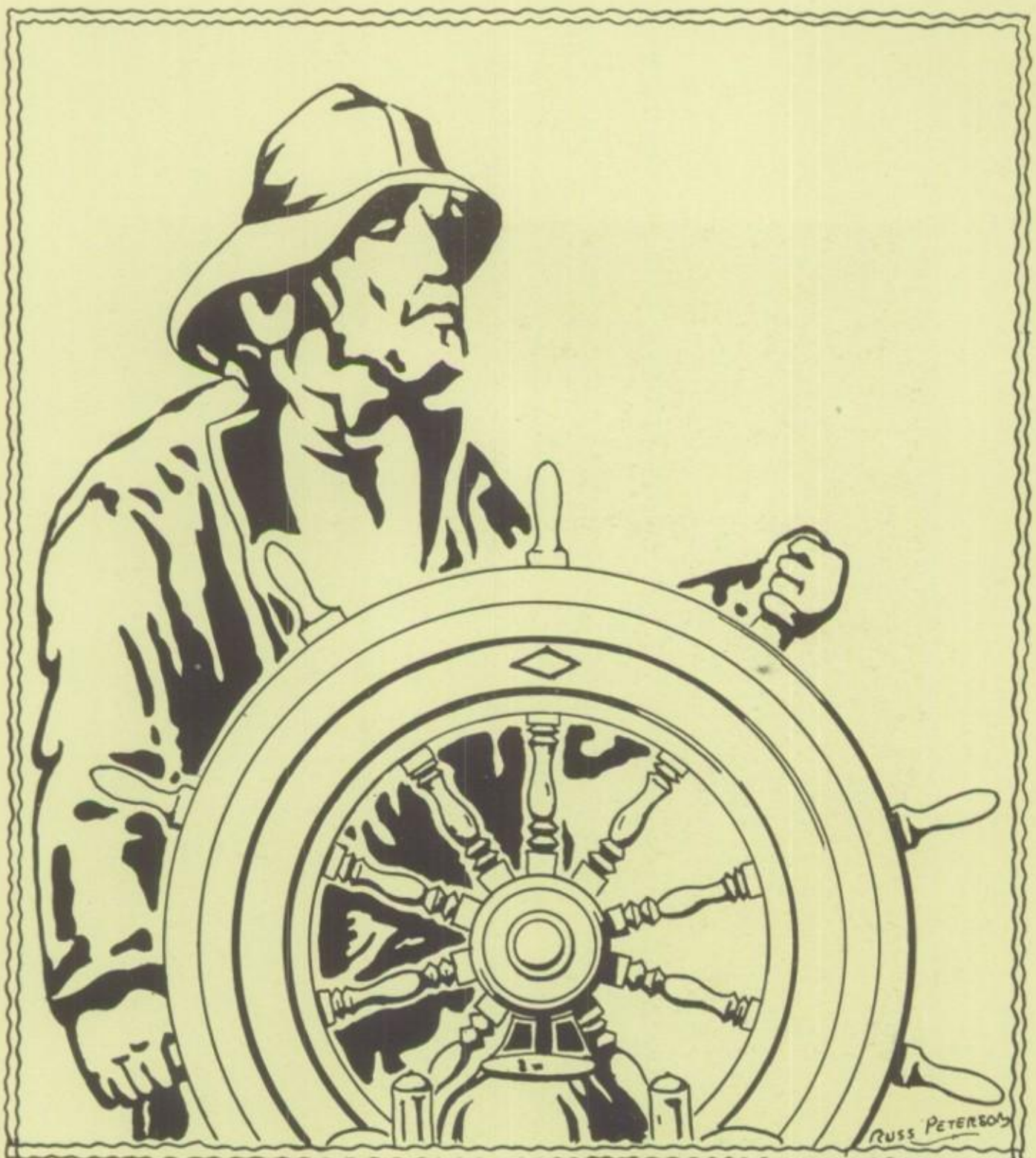
Lonnie Hauser. Pal.

Booster Staff

1. Dudley Emmert ..... Editor-in-Chief
2. Harold Larkin ..... Business Manager
3. Russell Huber ..... Locals and Calendar
4. Wilma Clark ..... Literary
5. Walter Wiebke ... Assistant Business Manager
6. Jane Ackerman June and Summer School Classes
7. Mary Franzini ..... February Class
8. John Zeratsky ..... Spice
9. Joyce Oberg ..... Spice
10. Ellen Hurtgen ..... Snaps
11. Gilbert Alexander ..... Snaps
12. Tina Babcock ..... Organizations
13. Lonnie Hauser ..... Cartoons
14. Elmer Harris ..... Athletics
15. Rosella Voss ..... Typist
16. Russell Peterson ..... Art

Faculty Advisers .....Anna Collins, Genevieve C. Kelly, Marie M. Esch

BART E. McCORMICK, SUPERINTENDENT



FACULTY

Here's to
a good fellow
and believes in
L. C. H. S.
Guilford Wiley

GUILFORD M. WILEY, PRINCIPAL

GEORGE D. SCOTT
VICE-PRINCIPAL

CATHERINE HAYES
DEAN OF GIRLS

ANNA M. MASHEK
Head of English Department
B. A., M. A., U. of Wisconsin

CORA F. DESMOND
English
B. A., U. of Wisconsin

VIOLA FORSCHLER
English
B. A., U. of Wisconsin

MARIE M. ESCH
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B. A., U. of Wisconsin

CRYSTAL SAILOR
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English
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Nora Rosary College

CLARA SIEPERT
English
B. A., U. of Wisconsin

C. L. THOMAS
English
B. A., Milton College

IDA P. JOHNSON
German
B. A., M. A., U. of Wisconsin

DORIS LUDWIG
French
B. A., Cornell College

HAZEL APPLEGATE
Latin
B. A., U. of Minnesota

ELVA SHIELDS
Latin
B. A., Milwaukee Downer College

H. MARGARET JOSTEN
Head of History Department
B. A., U. of Wisconsin

C. I. ANDERSON
History and Band
B. A., Augustana College

EUGENIA PEIRCE
Civics
B. A., U. of Nebraska

ELEANOR F. RAYMOND
American History
Ph. B., M. A., U. of Minnesota

HORTON KLINE
Head of Mathematics Department
A. B., U. of Indiana

HARRY C. FALCONER
Mathematics
B. A., Ripon College

GENEVIEVE C. KELLY
Mathematics
B. S., N. Dakota Agricultural College

EVA MURLEY
Mathematics
B. A., U. of Wisconsin

AVIS S. ROWE
Mathematics
B. A., Wheaton College

GEORGE D. SCOTT
Mathematics
B. S., Hamline University

S. F. BROKAW
Mathematics and Science
B. A., Lenox College
U. of Iowa

K. J. HOUGH
Physics and Mathematics
Ph. B., Ripon College

A. G. Lewis
Chemistry
B. S., U. of Illinois

Lelia J. Loveless
Science
B. S., Denison University

Clara M. Schwandt
Science
B. A., Upper Iowa University
U. of Chicago

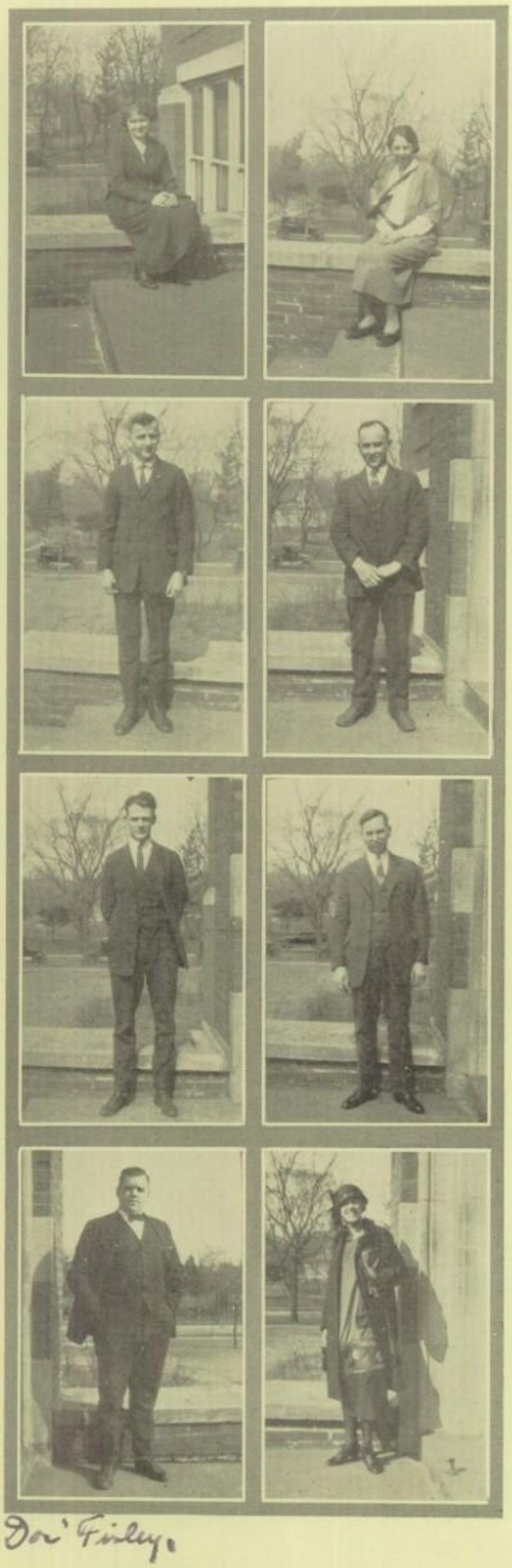
Caroline-Ruddock Holley
Head of Home Economics Dept.
B. A., Oberlin College
Stout Institute

Olive L. Cook
Home Economics
B. S., Stout Institute

Ruth McClelland
Home Economics
B. S., Milwaukee Downer College

Robert Butler
Head of Commercial Department
Oshkosh Normal

Anna L. Collins
Commercial
Oshkosh Normal
Gregg School



'Doc' Finley.

ANNA L. ROCHE
Commercial
La Crosse Normal
Gregg School

LILLIE E. SEILSTAD
Commercial
B. A., U. of Wisconsin

THOMAS PITTMAN
Manual Training
Stout Institute

E. H. SAENGER
Industrial Arts
Stout Institute
U. of Minnesota

BURTON C. SMITH
Industrial Arts
B. S., Stout Institute

C. H. STAHL
Manual Training
Ellendale, N. Dakota, State Normal

L. R. FINLEY
Athletics
U. of Wisconsin

CALVERNA LINSE
Girls' Gym and Hygiene
U. of California

SARAH MACNAIR
Art
Stout Institute
Pratt Institute

LULU PARSONS
Music
Iowa State Teachers College
Northwestern U. Public School Music

GENEVIEVE OIUM
Library
Oshkosh State Normal

EDITH IRISH
English
B. A., U. of Minnesota

E. A. PEART
Head of Manual Training Dept.
Stout Institute

V. A. COREY
Manual Training
Industrial Normal, Aberdeen, S. D.

OFFICE FORCE
GEORGE HOWE
LAILA ENGEBRETSEN
EDITH PRINZ

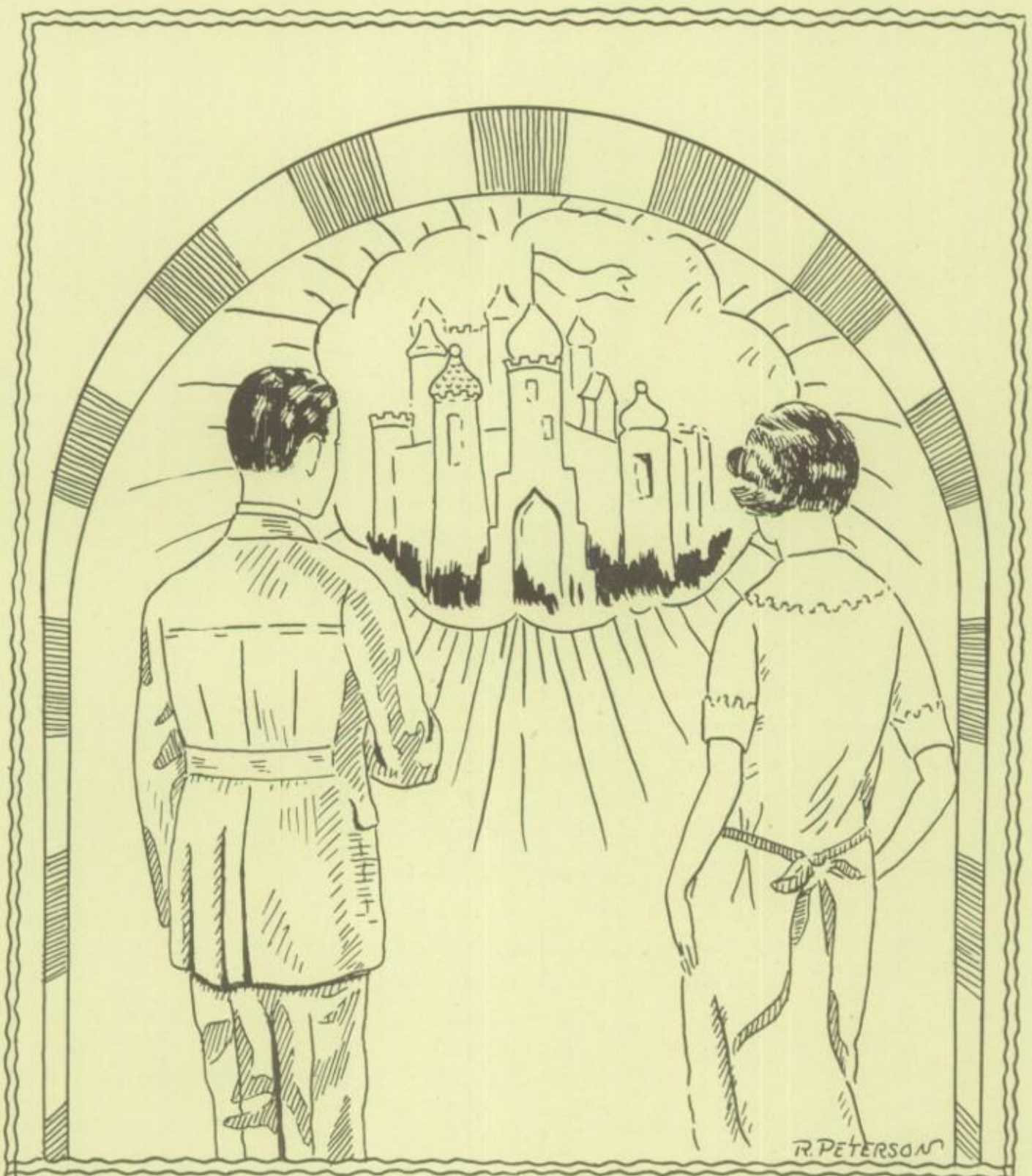
Ode to the Senior Class

You've found yourselves—oh Senior Class;
You've found yourselves at last.
Bemoan not the years of groping,
Scorn not the struggles past;
They'll help you and prepare you
To make good the lot you've cast.

You entered as freshmen—Senior Class,
As freshmen you timidly came,
Venturing farther, mounting higher,
Each year to greater fame,
Holding tight to the crags of knowledge,
Playing fair the four years' game.

Now, you're high on the first height—Class,
There are many yet to ascend,
But, hold your own as you did before;
May you never lack a friend,
And may the honor of La Crosse High School
Spur you onward to the end.

Ruth Kumm



SENIORS

FEBRUARY CLASS, 1925

ALBRICHT, VIOLET, "Vi"

"Her words are bonds; her oaths are oracles;
Her love sincere, her thoughts immaculate."

BAUMANN, OTTO. Track 3; Football 4.

"He was a man, take him for all in all,
We shall not look upon his like again."

BECKER, JAMES, "Jim"

"His heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth."

BERANEK, ALBERTA

"Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye,
In every gesture, dignity and love."

BIGLEY, MARY. Yu Jin 3, 4; Historian 3; Secretary 4; Girls' League; President 4; Valedictorian; Christmas Play 1, 2, 4.

"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."

BOTCHER, OLLIE MAE, "Arlie." Khem Klub 3.

"Wise to resolve and patient to perform."

BURAND, RALPH, "Rass"

"He has a face like a benediction."

CARR, EARLE. Hi-Tribune 3, 4.

"My tongue, though not my heart, shall have its will."

CASPERSON, DOROTHY B., "Dottie." Girls' League.

"Our youth we can have but today;
We may always find time to grow old."

CHASE, GORDON ARGYLE. Hi-Y Club; Orchestra 1, 2; High school dance orchestra; Band 3, 4; Commencement Speaker.

"Good will makes intelligence."

FEBRUARY CLASS, 1925

CHRISTIANSON, RUTH

"A day for toil, an hour for sport,
But for a friend is life too short."

COLVIN, HOWARD. Hi-Y 4.

"Not much talk, a great sweet silence."

COTTON, BESSIE M., "Bess." Girls' League.

"There buds the promise of celestial worth."

CZARNETZKY, EMMA, "Shorty"

"All things come round to him who will but wait."

DAVIS, GEORGE, "Chut"

"O, Truth is easy and the light shines clear
In hearts kept open, honest, and sincere."

DETERS, MARTIN B. S. T. C. 4; Junior Ex. 3; W. P. D. S. 2, 3, 4; Booster Staff 3; Comites 2; Junior League Football 4; Band 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y 4; Commencement Speaker.

"No man is wiser for his learning.
Wit and wisdom are born with a man."

EULER, RUTH

"Health and cheerfulness mutually beget each other."

EULER, EVELYN, "Eve"

"Her wit was more than man, her innocence a child."

EVJEN, ROBERT, "Effie"

"Happy am I, from care I'm free!
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

FINCH, MARY. Office 3; Junior Ex. 3; Booster Staff 4; Booster Committee 4.

"O, thou art fairer than the evening air
Clad in the beauty of a thousand stars."

FEBRUARY CLASS, 1925

FOSTER, RUSSEL, "Russ." Hazel Green High School 2; Viroqua High 3; L. D. D. S. 4.

"Speech is great, but silence is greater."

FRANZINI, MARY E., "Polack." Editor-in-chief Hi-Tribune 4; Booster Staff 4; Khem Klub 4; Vice-president 4; Poke Gama 3, 4; Treasurer 4; Class Play Committee; "Fire and Accident Prevention Speaker"; Salutatorian.

"Deep brown eyes running over with glee."

FUNGER, GEORGINA, "Georgia," Girls' League; Office 4.

"Such joy ambition finds."

FUNKHOUSER, GEORGE

"The heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, and the hand to execute."

GIRARD, EVELYN

"It is good to lengthen to the last a sunny mood."

GRAFF, AGNES VIOLA, "Bob," "Ag." Hi-Trib Reporter 3; Junior Ex. 3; Office 4; Declamation 3, 4; Secretary S. T. C. 4; Class Play Committee; Glee Club 4; Poke Gama 3. 4; "Sunshine"; "Fourteen"; Girls' League; "Fire and Accident Prevention" Speaker.

"Anything Masculine is mine."

GRAF, CARL, "Cully"

"Cheerful at morn he wakes from short repose,
Breathes the keen air, and carols as he goes."

GRANT, ROBERT C. Khem Klub 4; Hi-Y Class Play "Honor Bright."

"He is truly great that is little in himself
And that maketh no account of his honors."

GRAW, EVA. Junior Ex., 3.

"The rising blushes which her cheek o'erspread
Are opening roses in the lily's bed."

GUGGENBUEHL, VIOLA, "Vi." Hiking Club 1; Band 3, 4; Orchestra 4; American History Essay Award; Garden Week Speaker 3; Office 4.

"Look cheerfully upon me;
Thou seest how diligent I am.'

FEBRUARY CLASS, 1925

HANSEN, HENRY, "Hank." Khem Klub 3; Track 4; Junior Football 4; Commencement Speaker.

"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the best of men."

HAUGEN, EVA, "Eve"

"O, why has happiness so short a day?"

HERBERT, FORREST R., "Forry." Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3; Capt. of second team; Social Committee 4; Hi-Y Club 3; Vice-president; Class Play "Honor Bright."

"He knows what is what."

HILLIKER, MARGIE E., "Marge." Junior-Senior Party Committee 3; Office 4.

"A true friend is forever a friend."

HOMSTAD, FREDERIC, "Fritz." L. D. D. S. 1, 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y 3, 4; Glee Club 4.

"But there's nothing half so sweet in life
As love's young dream."

HORN, CELESTE

"Oh, keep me innocent;
Make others great."

HUSTON, STANLEY

"Silence is more eloquent than words."

ISAKSEN, RAGNA, "Rags"

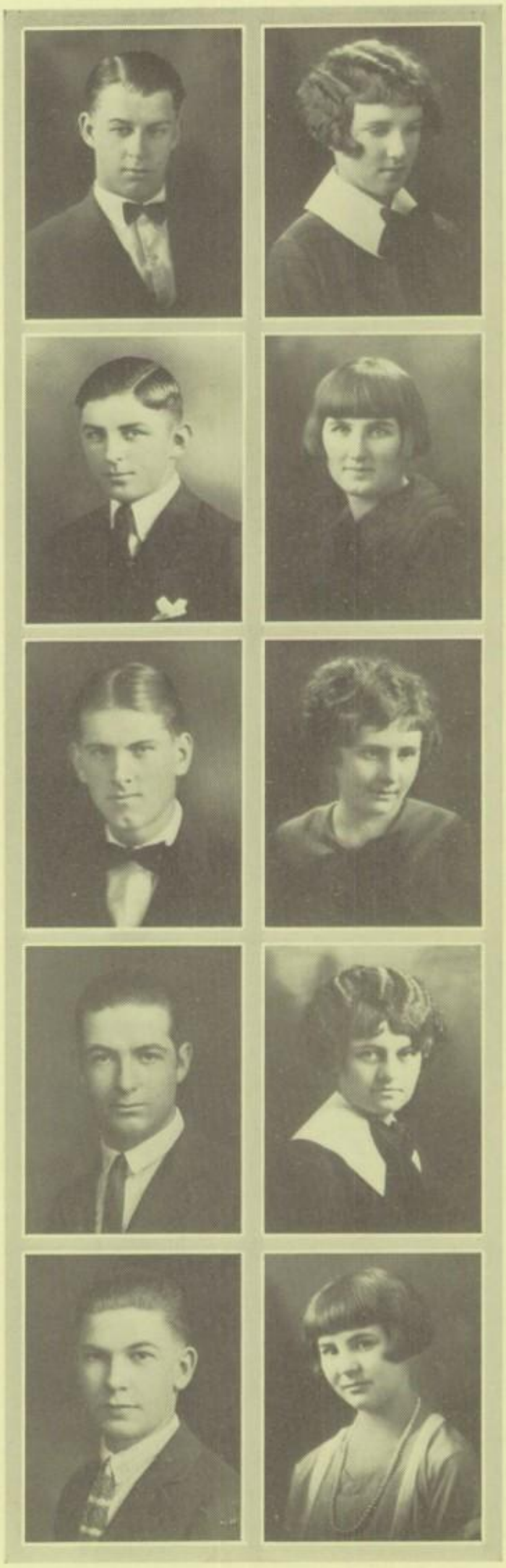
"True as the needle to the pole
Or as the dial to the sun."

JOHNSON, WILLIAM

"What should a man do but be merry?"

KABAT, LILLIAN, "Stuts," Girl Reserve.

"'Tis good will makes intelligence."



FEBRUARY CLASS, 1925

KAMPSCHROER, WILLIAM, "Bill"
"Talkers are no great doers, be assured.
We come to use our hands and not our tongues."

KNUTSON, VIOLA, "Vi." Yu Jin 3, 4; Class Play "Honor Bright."
"For when with beauty we can virtue join,
We paint the semblance of a form divine."

KRAUSE, IRMA
"Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers."

LARKIN, MAXINE, "Red." Library Round Table 3, 4.
"Silence is the mother of truth."

LEVINSTEIN, DORA, "Dot." Girls' League.
"A friend is worth all hazards we can run."

LIMOSETH, LAWRENCE, "Larry." Khem Klub 4.
"As merry as the day is long."

LIMPERT, HELEN. Glee Club 1, 2, 3.
"We are never so happy or so unhappy as we imagine."

LOVE, ALBERT, "Bert." Class Indoor 1; Basketball 3.
"My life is like a stroll upon the beach."

LOWE, MARTIN. Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Basketball 2; Glee Club 2, 3; Khem Klub 4; Band 3, 4.
"My tongue within my lips I rein,
For who talks much must talk in vain."

LUNDEMO, DOROTHY. Khem Klub 4; Christmas Play 2, 3; G. R. Pres. 1, 2; Class Play "Honor Bright."
"Thoughtless of beauty, she was beauty's self."

FEBRUARY CLASS, 1925

MADER, FRANK JOSEPH, "Joke"
"Honest labor bears a lovely face."

MALONEY, KATHRYN E. Class Play "Honor Bright"; Poke Gama 4; "Sunshine"; Hi-Trib 4; Khem Klub 4; Girls' League, Sec'y-Treas.
"A cheerful temper joined with innocence makes beauty attractive, knowledge delightful and wit good natured."

MARTIN, FRANK. W. P. D. S. 4.
"A friend-making and a friend-finding soul,
Who is ever bringing best out of the worst."

MARTIN, IRENE, "Abe"
"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

McDONALD, HELEN, "Hippo." Girls' League.
"What is worth doing at all is worth doing well."

McDONALD, OREZALLE L., "Mac." Yu Jin 3, 4; Class Play "Honor Bright."
"My eyes make pictures when they are shut."

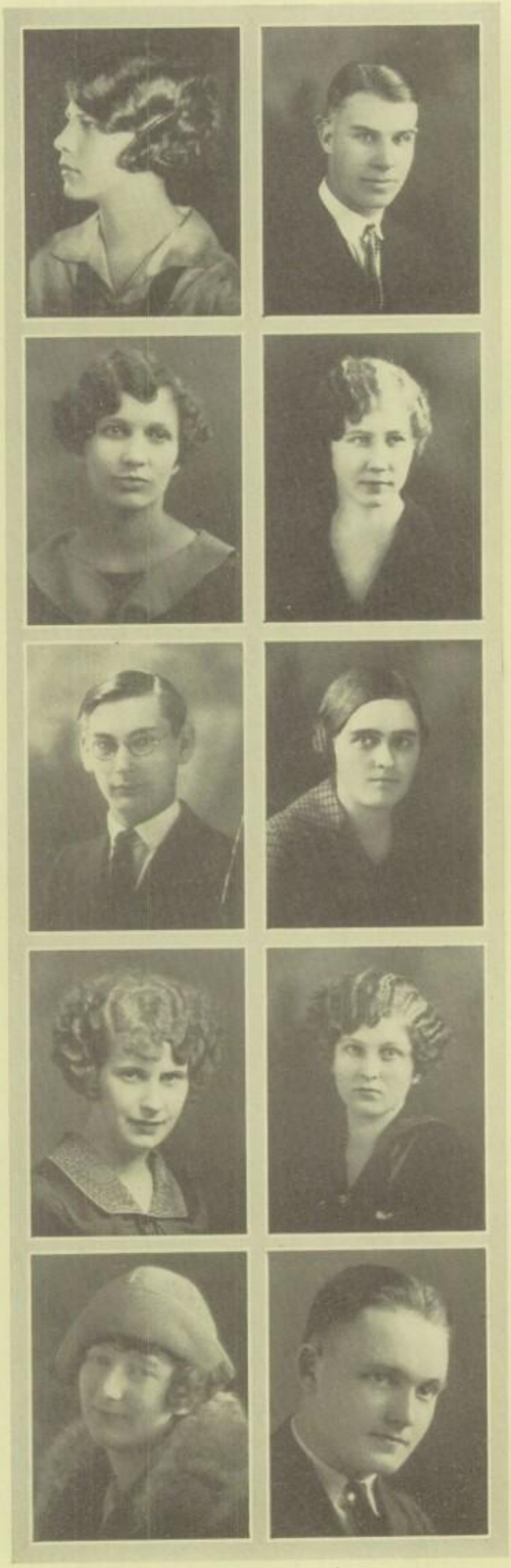
MESSLING, ALVIN, "Irish." Band 2, 3, 4.
"Strange to the world he wore a bashful look.
The fields his study, nature was his book."

MIEROW, LEONA, "Nonie"
"With a smile on her lips,
Never a tear in her eye."

MILLS, HELEN E., "Hank." Class Invitation Committee; Girls' Hiking Club 2, 3; Class Play "Honor Bright."
"Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are."

MULLEN, DONALD, "Don." Football 2, 3. 4; Track 4; Orchestra 1, 2; Class Play "Honor Bright"; Student-Teacher Council; Class President.
"To those who know him not, no words can paint;
And those who know him know all words are faint."

FEBRUARY CLASS, 1925



MUNKEBY, ALICEMAE. L. R. T. 2, 3, 4; President 4; Khem Klub 3; Student-Teacher Council 4.

'Quiet in appearance with methods little known."

NELSON, CLYDE. Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior League 3; Indoor Baseball 2.

"A day for toil, an hour for sport"
But for a friend is life too short."

NIEBUHR, MARJORIE. Girl Reserve.

"She had no wish but to be glad."

NIELSON, BORGHYLD, "Bugs." Khem Klub 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Hi-Trib Staff 3, 4; "On Plymouth Rock"; "Last Tea of Tsuki"; Girls' League.

"Self conquest is the greatest of victories."

NORDRUM, EARL, "Drum"

"As proper a man as one shall see in a summer's day."

NORMAN, LOUISE

"If little labor, little are our gains;
One's fortunes are according to his gains."

OLSON, HELEN, "Charlie." Class Secretary-Treasurer; Girls' League.

"And still to her charms she alone is a stranger."

OLSON, HANNAH

"With graceful steps she strides the streets,
And smiles at everyone she meets."

OLSON, MILDRED ANN, "Milly." Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Poke Gama 1; "Pageant of Progress"; Yu Jin 3, 4; Vice-president 3; Treasurer 4; Dolphin 4; Glee Club 3, 4; "The Last Tea of Tsuki"; "The Lady of Shallot" 3; "The Father of Waters" 3; "Coming of the Prince of Peace" 3; Girls' League 4; Commencement Program; Nativity Play 2; "On Plymouth Rock" 3.

"So small, so sprightly, and so jolly is she."

OPSAHL, ALBIN O., "Ubs"

"He attains whatever he pursues."

FEBRUARY CLASS, 1925

PAULSEN, RAGNA, "Rags." Glee Club 3; "On Plymouth Rock."

"Sincerity and friendliness please all."

PEACOCK, RAYMOND, "Ray." Hi-Trib Staff 3, 4; Class Basketball 1, 3; L. D. D. S. 1, 2; Junior League Basketball and Football 4; Class Track 4.

"A workman is known by his work."

PETERSON, DONALD, "Don." L. D. D. S. 1, 2, 3, 4; President 3; Interscholastic Debate 1, 2, 3, 4; Student-Teacher Council; Falstaff 3, 4.

"There is much eloquence in the tone of voice, in the eyes, and in the air of a speaker and in his choice of words."

PETERSON, ETHEL, "Tuts." Hi-Trib 4; Poke Gama 3, 4.

"I know what's right, not only so,
But also practice what I know."

PHELPS, EUGENE, "Sweeney." W. P. D. S. 4; Hi-Trib 4.

"A lad of quaint and quiet ways."

POSS, DAPHNE

"Her voice was ever sweet and low;
An excellent thing in a woman."

RAHM, ADELINE, "Ad." Comites 2; Christmas Play Committee; Girls' League.

"An individual with individuality."

RASSIER, ESTHERE ANN. Junior-Senior Party Committee; Office 4; Masquers 4; "Our Career"; Girls' Party Stunt; Class Play "Honor Bright."

"And her sunny locks hang on her
temple like a golden fleece."

RENDLER, EDWARD, "Eddie." Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Track 4; Class Track 4; Class Indoor 1, 4; Athletic Council 3; Advanced Senior Nominating Committee.

"In all things athletic this man doth excel."

RICE, ALFRED W., "Alf." L. D. D. S. 1, 2; W. P. D. S. 2, 3, 4; Inter-Society Debate 3; Class Basketball 4; Hi-Trib 3, 4; Business Manager 4; Class Indoor 3.

"So sweet the blush of bashfulness,
E'en pity scarce can wish it less."

FEBRUARY CLASS, 1925

RICHMOND, ELIZABETH, "Betty." Poke Gama 3, 4.

"Sincere and sensible."

RISTOW, WALTER. L. D. D. S. 1; W. P. D. S. 2, 3; Drum Corps 2, 3; Junior League Basketball 3; Hi-Trib Staff 4.

"Humor has justly been regarded as the finest perfection of poetic genius."

SCHAULAND, FRANCES, "Fritz"

"She speaks, behaves, and acts
just as she ought to."

SCHILLING, ALICE, "Billie." Girls' Basketball 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; "Pirates of Penzance"; "The Last Tea of Tsuki"; "On Plymouth Rock"; "The Coming of the Prince of Peace"; Masquers 2, 3, 4; "The Unexpected Guest"; "A Tailor-Made Man"; "Our Career"; Class Color Committee; Nativity Play 4.

"Stately and tall she moves in the hall,
The chief of a thousand for grace."

SCHINI, WALTER. Football 3, 4; Band 3, 4; Khem Klub 3, 4; Vice-president 3; L. D. D. S. 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Treasurer 4; Class Play "Honor Bright."

"An upright, downright, honest man."

SCHMUCK, ALVERA, "Al." Glee Club 3, 4; "On Plymouth Rock"; "The Coming of the Prince of Peace"; Poke Gama 4; "Fourteen"; Class Color Committee; Girls' League.

"A friendly heart with many friends."

SCHULLER, CHARLES F., "Dido." L. D. D. S. 1; W. P. D. S. 2; Band 4; Class Play "Honor Bright"; Band Minstrel Show.

"The force of his own merit makes his way."

SHIELDS, JAMES, "Jimmie." S. T. C. 3, 4; Social Committee 2, 4; L. D. D. S. 2, 3, 4; Falstaff 3, 4; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Secretary 4; Manager of Basketball 4; Comites President 2; "Choir Rehearsal"; "The Manicure Shop"; Christmas Play; Glee Club 2, 3, 4.

"Thy voice is a celestial melody."

SHOLES, EUGENE, "D." Hi-Trib Staff 4.

"Hard are those questions; answers harder still."

SILL, ETHEL. Girls' League; Junior-Senior Party Committee.

"Life's too short, just one brief day,
So let's be happy, be merry while we may."

FEBRUARY CLASS, 1925

SKAFF, ANDREW, "Andy." Football 3.

"The good die young—Andy never felt better in his life."

SKAFF, GEORGE

"There surely must be some hard work in him, for none has ever come out."

SMITH, FRANK, "Smitty"

"A heart to resolve, a head to contrive, and a hand to execute."

SONTAG, LOUISE, "Lou." Glee Club 4; Girls' League.

"Ever a ready smile she had,
Whether events were good or bad."

STEIN, HAROLD, "Huntz." L. D. D. S. 1, 2; W. P. D. S. 3, 4; Class Basketball 1, 3, 4; Class Indoor 2; Track 1, 2; Junior League Champs 4; "Pageant of Progress"; Hi-Trib Staff 4; Drum Corps 2, 3; S. C. A. 3, 4.

"His ways are ways of pleasantness."

THURSTON, WINFIELD

"I may be president yet; you can't down a good man."

TURNBULL, MARY. L. R. T. 1, 2, 3; Junior Ex.; Khem Klub 3, 4; Booster Staff 3; Commencement Speaker.

"Best is she liked who is alike to all."

VAUGHN, ELMER R., "Scotty"

"Much can be made of a Scotchman if he be caught young."

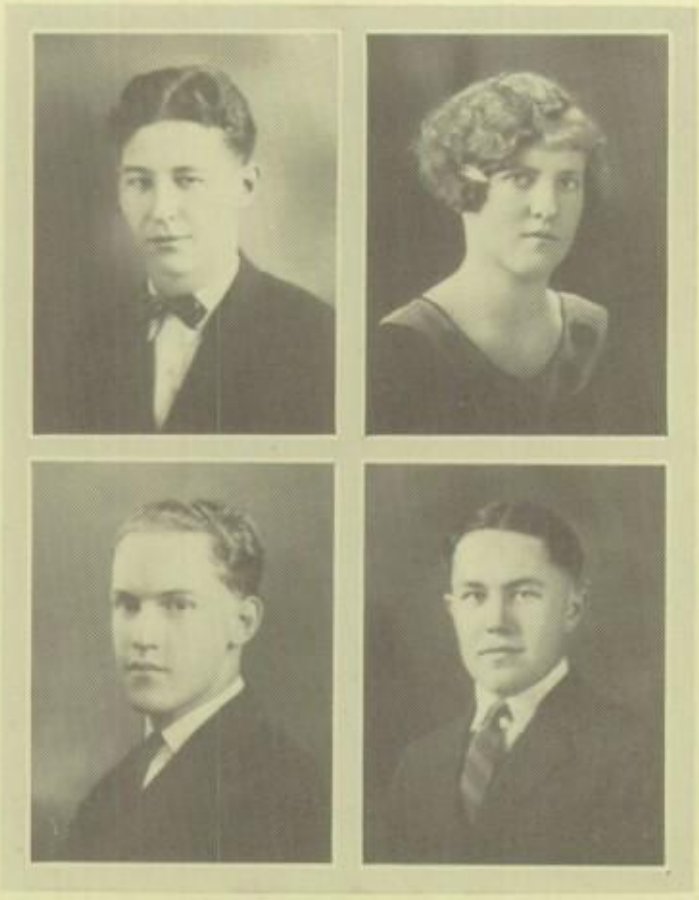
WARNER, EDITH E.

"She with all the charms of woman."

WEISBECKER, THEODORE "Ted." Track 4

"He'll never know his second childhood
Because he can't lose his first."

FEBRUARY CLASS, 1925



WHITE, GEORGE, "Kike"
"My only books were women's looks,
And folly's all they've taught me."

WHITING, GLADYS, "Glad." Hiking Club 2.
"More ability than has been brought to light."

WOLFF, KENNETH W., "Bud." Hi-Trib 4.
"To be sublimely great or to be nothing."

YOLTON, LESLIE, "Les"
"For he's a jolly good fellow."

Those whose pictures we were unable to obtain:
BAUCH, RONALD
DIALLER, LOUISE
McGRATH, FRANCIS
PENGRA, PAUL

CLASS OF FEBRUARY, 1925

"Standing with reluctant feet
Where brook and river meet."

The truly splendid class of February, 1925, reached its goal when one hundred and eight graduates received their diplomas in the high school auditorium. As a class and as individuals they may be said to have had real worth. They possessed the coveted traits of good fellowship, democratic views, class spirit, and above all, loyalty to their Alma Mater. That Alma Mater rightfully expects that they will make themselves felt by carrying these wholesome ideals into a world of activity and good citizenship.

The commencement program was artistically fulfilled and aroused much favorable comment among the many who attended. The program consisted of the following:

Processional ..... High School Orchestra
Salutatory ..... Mary Franzini
"The Constitution as the Bulwark of Happiness" ..... Henry Hanson
"The Relative Powers of the Supreme Court and Congress" ..... Martin Deters
Violin Solo ..... Mildred Olson
"Amendments to the Constitution" ..... Gordon Chase
"The Meaning of the American Flag" ..... Mary Turnbull
Valedictory ..... Mary Bigley
"America the Beautiful" ..... Senior Chorus
Presentation of Diplomas ..... Mr. William Luening
Presentation of Honor Certificates ..... Principal G. M. Wiley
Recessional ..... High School Orchestra

THE CLASS PLAY

The class play presented by this class will long be remembered as a very successful dramatic effort. The class may well be proud of the large attendance which broke all records. As a result of this support, the class was able to leave a little gift to the curtain fund after all expenses were paid. The play presented was a comedy of three acts, "Honor Bright," by Meredith and Kenyon Nicholson. It was chosen for its sparkling humor and the cast succeeded in making the audience enjoy every bit of it. The big reason for its success was that the whole class looked upon it as their play. Thirty-six members presented themselves for one of the finest try-outs the school has known. Of these willing people a representative cast was picked.

A synopsis of the play, the cast and the directors:

HONOR BRIGHT

ACT ONE

The hall living room at "Rockmere," the summer home of the Barringtons at Haven Beach, Massachusetts

ACT TWO

Same as Act One. Two hours later.

ACT THREE

Same as Act One. The morning of the following day.

Watts	Raymond Peacock
Michael	Forrest Herbert
Foster	Walter Schini
Mrs. Barrington	Viola Knutson
James Schooley	Carl Graf
Mrs. Carton	Esthere Rassier
The Rt. Rev. William Carton	Donald Mullen
Richard Barrington	Charles Schuller
Honor Bright	Kathryn Maloney
Annie	Helen Mills
Maggie	Orizalle McDonald
Tot	Dorothy Lundemo
Simpson	Joseph Mader
Jones	William Johnson
Bill Drum	George Skaff

Director	Miss Eva Murley
Faculty Manager	Miss Elva Shields
Student Manager	Forrest Herbert
Stage Manager	Robert Grant
Properties	Alicemae Munkleby
Music	High School Orchestra
Posters	Art Classes and Manual Arts Department

BACCALAUREATE PROGRAM

Processional	High School Orchestra
Invocation	Reverend Mears
Vocal Selection	Alby Blystad
Address, "Dreams Come True"	Rev. Mears
Vocal Selection	Senior Girls' Chorus
Recessional	Orchestra

Another class activity worthy of mention was the party given the departing class by the faculty which was most enjoyable. The party has been spoken of as one of the cleverest, happiest occasions in the school life of the graduates.

The class officers were—President, Donald Mullen; vice-president, Martin Deters; secretary-treasurer, Helen Olson. The committee of the faculty who co-operated with these officers was: Miss Agnes Hayes, chairman; Miss Ida Johnson, Miss Ednah Shirley, Miss Doris Ludwig, Mr. C. Thomas, and Mr. Robert Butler.

JUNE CLASS, 1925

ACKERMAN, JANE. Orchestra 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; "Tea of Tsuki"; "Lady of Shallot"; "On Plymouth Rock"; Christmas Play; Junior-Senior Party Committee; Comites 1, 2; Vice-president 2; Booster Staff 4; Music Contest.

"And she was flattered, worshipped, bored,
Her steps were watched, her power noted."

AFFELDT, LEONARD, "Wash." Basketball 3; Football 3; Class Basketball.

"I am no orator as Brutus, but, as you know me all, a plain blunt man."

ANDERSON, ELVINA, "Vinnie." Glee Club 1.

"Men, not marks, have ever been my aim."

ANGELL, GEORGE. Falstaff.

"He is a man sprung from himself."

ARNESON, VIRGIL, "Virg." L. D. D. S.; Debate Team 4; Science Club.

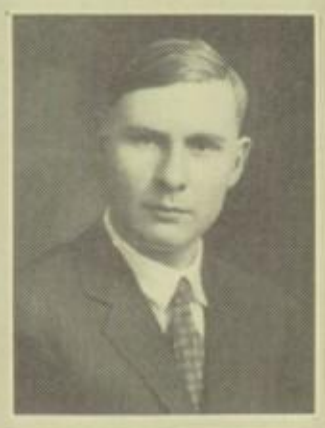
"I am not in the roll of commen men."

AXLEN, IOLA, "Ola." Viroqua High School 1, 2.

"How I love its giddy gurgle,
How I love its fluent flow,
How I love to wind my mouth up,
How I love to hear it go."

BABCOCK, TINA MARIE, "Bab." Sparta High School Glee Club; Booster Staff, 4.

"To every day she brings good cheer,
And so we like to have her near."



BAILEY, RAYMOND. Band 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 4; Band Minstrel Show.

"He stoops to nothing—but the door."

BARTOVICH, ALFRED, "Alf"

"I profess not talking; only this,
Let each man do his best."

BARTZ, STANLEY C., "Dimps." Falstaff 2, 3, 4; L. D. D. S. 2, 3, 4; Student-Teacher Council 3; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Class Committee; "The Coming of the Prince of Peace"; "Our Career"; Football 4.

"He is the very pineapple of politeness."

JUNE CLASS, 1925

BASCH, GERTRUDE, "Gert"
"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."

BAUM, FRED, "Fritz." Football 2, 3; Track Captain 4; Class Basketball; Swimming.
"Advice is seldom welcome; those who need it most like it least."

BECKER, ELIZABETH M., "Beckie"
"A genial disposition brings its own reward and many friends."

BJORGE, JULIA, "Joy"
"Earnest, honest and industrious."

BLASEZYK, CELIA, "Cy"
"A jolly all round girl,
Always doing her level best."

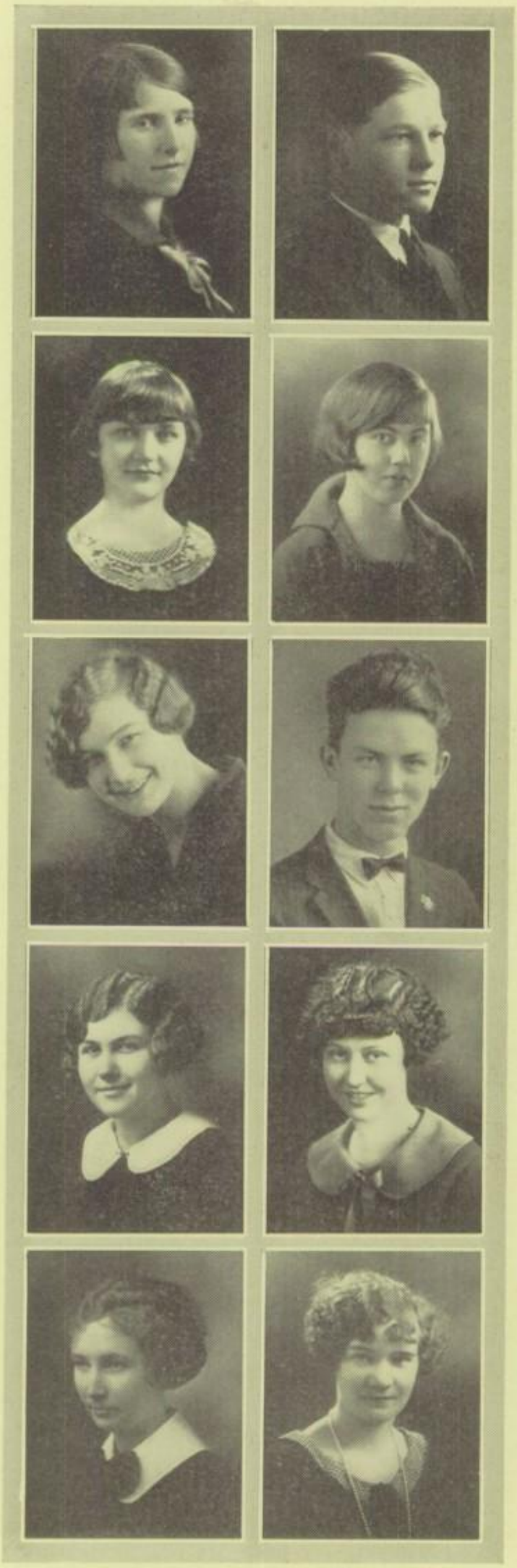
BLEAKLEY, WILL. L. D. D. S. 1, 2; Class Blasketball 3; Glee Club 3, 4.
"A smart, polite, forward, roguish sort of boy."

BOTT, MARVEL. Hiking Club 1; Comites 1, 2; Library Round Table 1, 2; Yu Jin 2, 3, 4; Vice-president 3; Treasurer 3; Glee Club 3; Masquers 4; "Midsummer Night's Dream"; Christmas Play; "Lady of Shallot"; Junior-Senior Party Committee; "Adam and Eva."
"Anything masculine is mine."

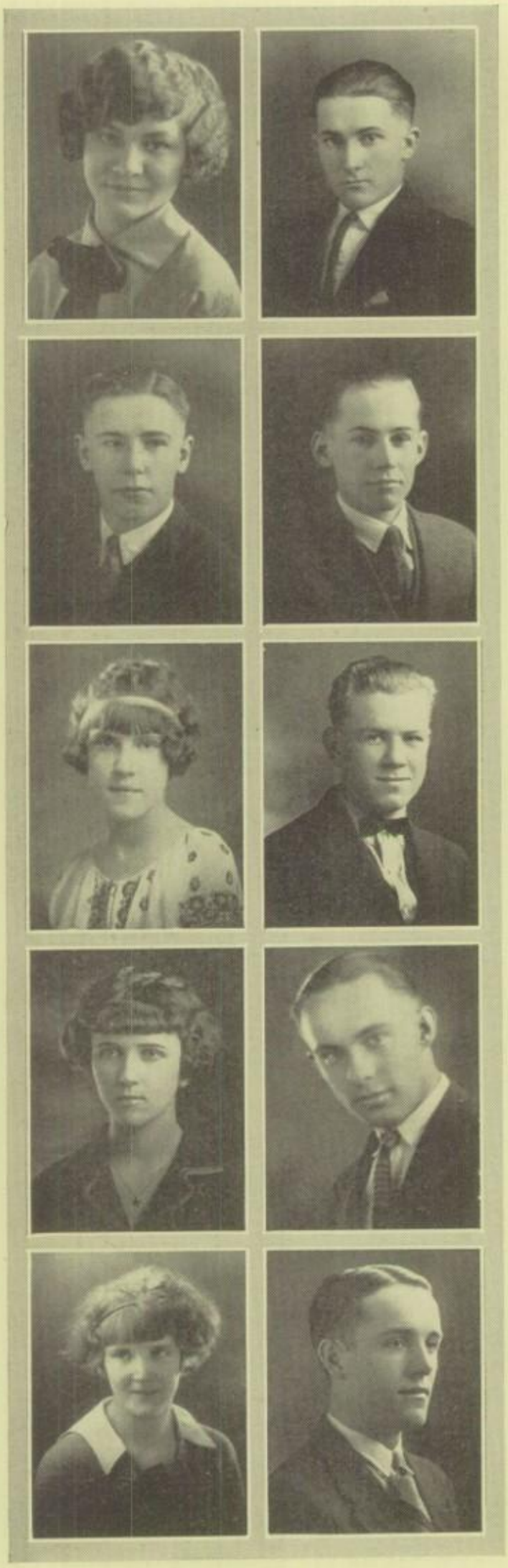
BOUCHER, VIVIAN, "Vivie"
"A simple maid and proper, too,
Her smile is big enough for two."

BOUFFLEUR, ESTHER. Viroqua High School 1, 2.
"A good heart's worth gold."

BOUFFLEUR, RUTH, "Tag." Christmas Play.
"The sight of her is good for tired eyes."



JUNE CLASS, 1925



BRAUN, EVELYN, "Eve." Hi-Trib Staff 4.

"Quiet and sedate was she,
As nice a girl as you could see."

BRINKMAN, LEONARD, "Len"

"Everything he does, he does well."

BUNGE, JOHN, "Jonathan." Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Captain 4; S. T. C.; President 4; Falstaff 3, 4; Pres. 4; Athletic Council 4; Pres. 4; Forensic Board 4; Assembly Committee; Class Basketball; "Manicure Shop"; "Tailor-Made Man"; Hi-Y 3, 4; President 4.

"A little foot never supported a great character."

BURGESS, WILLIAM, "Bill." Class Basketball; Second Team; Basketball 4; Football 4; S. T. C.; Booster Committee 3; Office 4; Hi-Trib 4; Hi-Y 3, 4.

"He enjoys the company of one—at a time."

CARRINGTON, BEVERLY. Masquers 2, 3, 4; Yu Jin 2, 3, 4; G. O. C. A. 1; Glee Club 3, 4; Declamatory 3, 4; Office 2, 4; Girls' League; "First Thanksgiving"; "Midsummer Night's Dream"; Christmas Play; "Manicure Shop."

"A maiden so dark and entrancing,
Exceedingly fond of dancing."

CONWAY, DONALD. Christmas Play; Basketball 2.

"Give us the lad whose happy life is one perpetual grin."

DAKE, WINIFRED, "Winnie"

"Made up of wisdom and fun,
Medley of all that's dark and clear;
Of all that's foolish, all that's dear."

DANSBERRY, CLIFFORD, "Huck"

"We are all as God made us,
and often a great deal worse."

DAVIS, ELIZABETH, "Lizzie"

"Life without laughing is a dreary blank."

DEVINE, SYLVESTER, "Suds." Junior League Basketball; Swimming 3; Class Basketball 2, 3; Track 3; Glee Club 4.

"Thoughts shut up want air."

JUNE CLASS, 1925

DEYSACH, LEONARD, "Len"
"A sincere lad, we wish him well."

DOBRUNZ, VICTOR, "Dobe." Class Basketball 2; Junior League.
"My hopes are not always realized,
but I always hope."

DOCKENDORF, JOSEPH, "Ducky." Football; Track.
"In one thing men of all ages are alike,
they believe obstinately in themselves."

DUFFY, MARION
"A mightly jolly lass, with a mighty level head."

DUGAN, HENRY F., "Hank"
"No sinner, nor no saint, perhaps,
But—well, the very best of chaps."

DUGAN, SARAH, "Sea"
"Nor quiet nor loud, nor short nor tall,
But a pleasant mingling of them all."

ECKART, HILDA, "Mae"
"Dainty, discreet, diligent and sweet."

EKHOLM, ALTA B., "Ole." Library Round Table President; Girls' League; Captain of Hospitality Department.
'Bright? Why even Mars is but a candle."

EMMERT, DUDLEY. L. D. D. S. 1, 2, 3, 4; President 3; Debate Team 3, 4; Oratory 3, 4; Falstaff 2, 3, 4; Vice-president 4; "Manicure Shop"; "Adam and Eva"; Stage Crew 3, 4; Booster Staff 3, 4; Editor-in-Chief 4; Hi-Trib 4; Football 4; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Vice-president 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; S. T. C. President 4; Forensic Board 4; Vice-president Senior Class; Extemp.
"Had I but lived in Caesar's day, Caesar
should have had a rival for his honors."

ENGELHARD, AURELIA, "Trix." Christmas Play.
"I have a heart with room for every joy."

JUNE CLASS, 1925

ENGELKE, ELSIE. Comites 1, 2; Yu Jin 3, 4; Glee Club 3; Masquers 4; "Our Career"; "Lady of Shallot"; Hiking Club 1.

"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant to think of, too."

ESPENESS, ALICE M.. "Al." Comites 1, 2; Office 4.

"A scholar fair with tresses rare."

EULER, LUCILE. Comites 1, 2.

"One of the world's hard workers."

FENCL, FRANK. W. P. D. S. 4.

"Silence is his one great art of conversation."

FERGUSON, ALICE LOUISE, "Babe." Junior Ex.; Poke Gama; Hi-Trib; Honor Student.

"Men delight me not—I want men."

FLAHERTY, MAE, "Maidi." S. T. C.; Honor System Committee.

"Here is an Irish lassie,
Comical, sensible and saucy."

FLOCK, CYRIL I., Track; Stage Crew; Physics Laboratory Assistant.

"A Daniel came to judgment, yea, a Daniel."

FLUECK, ARTHUR, "Art." Basketball 3; Track 3, 4.

"I know thee for a man of many thoughts."

FRISCH, MARCELLA K., "Marcie." Basketball 2, 3.

"A friend to all."

FUCHS, VIOLA, "Vi." Christmas Play; Junior-Senior Party Committee.

"But I am constant as the northern star."

JUNE CLASS, 1925

GEORGE, MIKE. Hi-Trib 4.
"He gobbles like a goose among the tuneful swans."

GLISSENDORF, FRANCES, "France." Poke Gama; President 4; Girls' League; Social Service Department.
"Charming manners and a winning smile
Have carried her fame for many a mile."

GOBEL, FREDA K., "Fritz." Glee Club; L. R. T.; Poke Gama; Science Club; Junior-Senior Party Committee.
"She charms us with her accent."

GOBEL, WALTER E. L. D. D.S., 3; Comites.
"Let the world glide by, I'll not budge an inch."

GORDER, WILLARD L., "Bill"
"Slow, that's me."

GRAW, BERNICE, "Bade"
"I came—I lingered—I went."

GRIFFITH, ELIZABETH, "Bets." Christmas Play; Junior-Senior Party Committee.
"Mistress of herself, though China fall."

HALL, SYLVIA, "Syl"
"Oh, how she studies and recites,
And gives the flunkies forty frights."

HALVERSON, NORMAN
"He knows what's what, and that's as high as metaphysics wit can fly."

HAMMERSBERG, FRANKLIN, "Honey"
"What's in a nickname?"

JUNE CLASS, 1925

HANESWORTH, FRANCIS WILLIAM. Glee Club; Band.

"You look wise, pray correct that error."

HARRIMAN, RUSSELL

"His heart is light within him, lads,
Whatever wind doth blow."

HARRIS, ELMER. Booster Staff 4; Hi-Trib 4; Glee Club 3, 4; "On Plymouth Rock"; Khem Klub 4; Vice President 4,; Football 4.

"The world knows nothing of perhaps
her greatest men."

HAYEK, FLORENCE H., "Hikie." Basketball 1, 2, 3; Girl Reserve.

"Quiet people are welcome everywhere."

HIEKEL, MARION LOUISE

"Endowed with sanctity of reason."

HIGBEE, ROBERTA A., "Bobby." Glee Club 2, 3; "On Plymouth Rock"; "Lady of Shallot"; Christmas Play; Poke Gama 3, 4; Khem Klub 4; Thalia 2.

"Unhampered by the common throng."

HOFWEBER, CATHERINE. Glee Club 3, 4; Christmas Play.

"A heart within whose sacred cell,
The peaceful virtues love to dwell."

HOLE, SELMA A., "Sally"

"The sweetest thing that ever grew
beside a human door."

HOOGENHOUS, WILLIAM, "Bill"

"A multitude of books distracts the mind."

HOVIND, HOWARD, "Hubba." Football 4.

"The more we study, the more we
discover our ignorance."

JUNE CLASS, 1925

HUBER, RUSSELL. Falstaff; Vice-president; President 4; "Adam and Eva"; "The Tailor-Made Man"; "The Choir Rehearsal"; "Sauce for the Goslings"; Hi-Trib 3, 4; Editor-in-chief 3; Booster Staff 4; Khem Klub 4; Glee Club 3, 4; "On Plymouth Rock"; Christmas Play 3; "The Manicure Shop."

"Absolutely harmless."

HUECKER, JOHN. Falstaff 3, 4; W. P. D. S.; Khem Klub 3, 4; Christmas Play; "Manicure Shop."

"The monkey is a friend of mine,
In fact I've heard it stated,
That he and me, and me and he,
Are distantly (?) related."

HURTGEN, JOSEPH. Hi-Trib; L. D. D. S.; Class Track; Junior League; Glee Club.

"With loads of learned timber in his head."

ISENMANN, HAROLD, "Pete." Junior Ex.; Class Basketball; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

"Of all my folks' relations,
I love myself the best."

JOHNSON, BERT. W. P. D. S. 4.

"You can have more fun with him in a minute than you can with most fellows in an hour."

JOHNSON, ETHEL. Comites 1, 2.

"A smile for all, a welcome glad,
A jovial coaxing way she had."

JOHNSON, LILLIAN, "Lil"

"She was a phantom of delight
When first she gleamed upon my sight."

JOHNSON, LUCILLE. Office 4.

"She will bring thee all together
All delights of summer weather."

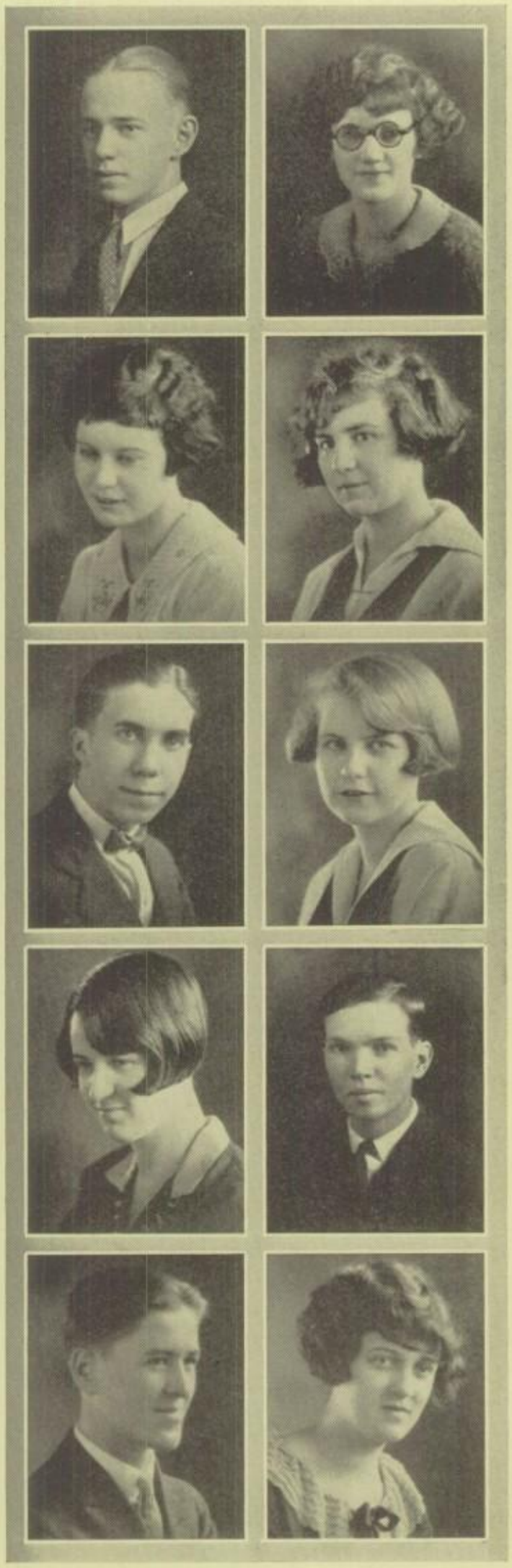
KEARNEY, MARYADELLE. Hikers Club 1; Booster Staff 3; Khem Klub 2, 3, 4; Girls' Party Committee; Junior-Senior Party Committee.

"Beware, I may yet do something sensational."

KISH, GLADYS VIOLETTA. Poke Gama 3, 4; Khem Klub; "Sunshine."

"A little nonsense now and then is pleasant."

JUNE CLASS, 1925



KNUTSON, LLOYD

"It's all right for some people to indulge in self-admiration, otherwise they wouldn't get any."

KARTHALS, LAURA

"She hath cultivated slowness."

KREBS, KATHRYN M. J., "Buddy." Basketball 1, 2, 3; Indoor 3; Office 4; Hi-Trib 4.

"Variety is the spice of life
That gives it all high favor."

KUMM, RUTH, "Ruthie." Glee Club 3, 4; "Lady of Shallot"; Science Club 4; Masquers 4; "The Land Where Lost Things Go."

"Although she's little and not very tall,
You just can't help liking her best of all."

LARKIN, HAROLD, "Bud." Booster Staff 3, 4; Office 3.

"Great thoughts, like great deeds,
need no trumpet."

LARKIN, ORMA. Hi-Trib; "The Land Where Lost Things Go."

"Happy am I, from care I'm free,
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

LAWLER, RHEA. Prairie du Chien 1, 2.

"Her actions speak much stronger than my pen."

LEE, TONY, "Norsky." S. T. C.

"The man that made Stoddard famous."

LEWIS, LEO. Class Basketball 1, 2, 3; Basketball 4.

"Some day that fellow will really get enough courage to smile at a girl."

LEWIS, THELA, "Ted." Social Committee; Comites; Junior-Senior Party Committee; Science Club; President 4; Masquers; Sec.-Treas. 3; Pres. 4; "Tailor-Made Man"; "Manicure Shop"; "Adam and Eva."

"Her eyes so bright, dey shine at night,
When de moon am gwine away."

JUNE CLASS, 1925

LOSEY, JOSEPH. L. D. D. S. 3, 4; Falstaff 3, 4; Booster Committee; Social Committee; Orchestra; Junior Ex.; "Tailor-Made Man"; Manicure Shop"; Extemp.

"Inebriated with the exuberance of his own verbosity."

LUECK, ELIZABETH, "Betty." Comites 1, 2; Yu Jin 2, 3, 4; Pres. 3; Vice-pres. 4; Sec. 4; Glee Club 3; "Lady of Shallot"; L. R. T.; S. T. C. 4; Masquers 4; Junior-Senior Party Committee.

"I'm just bubbling with love. Um Hum!"

LUND, MARIE

"A fair exterior is a silent recommendation."

MARKING, FLORENCE E. Poke Gama 4; Treasurer 4; "Sunshine"; Social Committee 4; Hi-Trib 4; Junior Ex.

"For thou art the fairest of the fair,
he the bravest of the brave."

MARKLE, FORREST

"Flatter this man's vanity, and you might lead him around the world."

MARKOS, RICHARD. Hi-Trib 4; W. P. D. S. 3, 4; Science Club 4; Junior League Football and Basketball.

"He lived at peace with all mankind,
In friendship he was true."

MARQUARDT, ADELINE, "Ats"

"No matter what the question,
She always had the answer."

MARTIN, LEWIS. L. D. D. S.; Christmas Play.

"A jug of wine, a loaf of bread,
And she beside me in the Pierce Arrow."

MATTOX, JAMES, "Danny Boone"

"A gun is his best companion."

McDONOUGH, DONALD, "Mickey." Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; "Erminie"; "Pirates of Penzance"; "Plymouth Rock"; Christmas Play; Khem Klub.

"Like a powder puff—I am for women."

JUNE CLASS, 1925

MEYER, ALTA

"To be merry best becomes you, for out of the question you were born in a merry hour."

MILLER, ARDELL

"There's no lady in the land
Is half so sweet as Ardell."

MILLER, FRANCIS, "Babe."

"If fame comes after death,
I am in no hurry for it."

MILLER, WHITLEY LYCAN, "Like." Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 4; Track 3; Khem Klub 3, 4; Pres. 4; Secretary and Treasurer 4; Class Secretary; Athletic Council; Sec. 4; Social Committee 4.

"My exalted head shall strike the stars."

MOLZAHN, BERNICE

"She walks in beauty like the night
Of cloudless climbs and starry skies."

MONSOOR, GEORGE. Football 2, 3, 4.

"I am fearfully and wonderfully made."

MULDER, VERNON, "Babe." Hi-Trib; W. P. D. S. 1, 2, 3; Band 1, 2.

"I am no student, but I have a fascination to seduce the heart—Ladies, beware!"

NESS, FERN, "Frenchie." Glee Club.

"Dancing, Oh, how I love it!"

NESSETH, WILLIAM, "Bill"

"He does things to a 'T'
If a little pushed is he."

NIEHAUS, MAY

"Men are the least of my worries, but I spend a lot of sleepless nights."

JUNE CLASS, 1925

NIETSCH, MARY, "Mammie"
"Like twilight is her dusky hair."

OBERG, JOYCE. Hiking Club 1; Comites 2; Glee Club 3, 4; "Lady of Shallot"; "On Plymouth Rock; Yu Jin 3, 4; Pres. 3; Social Committee 4; Junior-Senior Committee; Science Club.
"Mix a little folly with your wisdom.' '

OPITZ, AGNES E.
"Modesty is heaven's best gift to woman."

OTTUM, ESTHER T., "Esty." Glee Club 3, 4; "Last Tea of Tsuki"; "Lady of Shallot"; Hi-Trib; Forensic Board; Office 4.
"A most unspotted lily shall she pass
To the ground and all the world shall mourn her."

OTTUM, STELLA, "Stel." Hi-Trib 4; Girls' League; Capt. of Social Service Dept. 3; Treas. 4; Junior Ex.; Poke Gama, Vice-president 3; President 4.
"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command."

PADESKY, DOROTHY, "Pat"
"Tho' she looks so bewitchingly simple,
Yet there's mischief in every dimple."

PALMER, LELAND. Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Class Basketball 1, 2; Falstaff 3, 4; Pres. 3; S. T. C. 3; Press. 3; L. D. D. S. 2, 3, 4; Athletic Council 2; Junior Ex.; "Choir Rehearsal"; "Tailor-Made Man"; "Manicure Shop."
"A man of learning, prudent, just;
A man of courage, firm and fit for trust."

PATNODE, LORAINE, "Rainy." Poke Gama; "Sunshine"; "Minstrel Show"; Science Club.
"Thou who hast the fatal gift of beauty."

PAULSEN, DOROTHY, "Dot." Hi-Trib.
"Tall and stately—full of grace,
Bobbed hair and a smiling face."

PAULSEN, ARCHIE. W. P. D. S. 4.
"There is a probability of succeeding about that fellow that is mighty provoking."

JUNE CLASS, 1925

PESHAK, MAX. Band 4; Glee Club 4.
"People in love think that other peoples' eyes are out."

PETERMAN, HAZEL Social Committee 3; Hi-Trib 4.
"Her face so lovely, yet so arch, so full of mirth,
The overflowings of an innocent heart."

PETERSON, PETER. Khem Klub; Hi-Trib.
"A mighty man was he
But quiet and unassuming for to see."

PETERSON, RUSSELL, "Pete." Booster Staff 4.
"We are all as God made us,
and often a great deal worse."

PLATZ, JULIUS E.
"School? I suppose it's a necessary evil."

RADDE, HAZEL L. Glee Club.
"Cheerful and courteous, full of womanly grace."

REDMAN, RUTH A. Glee Club 4; L. R. T. 3; Khem Klub 4.
"Blessed with plain reason and sober sense."

REED, ROBERT, "Bob." Glee Club 3, 4; Band 2, 3; Hi-Y 3, 4; Football 3, 4; Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.
"A man of strong intellectual powers,
and strong character, given to meditation."

REHFUSS, EVELYN, "Tutz." Dolphin Club; Junior Red Cross Life Saving.
"Athletics, studies, social whirl,
all belong to this charming girl."

RISTOW, ALVIN, "Al." Hi-Trib 4.
"A true and brave and downright honest man."

JUNE CLASS, 1925

RITTER, BERNARD J., "Chick." Junior Ex.; Oratory 3.

"The gentleman is learned
and a most rare speaker."

ROBBE, HARVEY. Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Basketball 2, 3; Minstrel Show

"All the women are crazy about me."

RUNCKEL, MARGARET, "Toodie"

"She has a charming fresh color,
When it is fresh put on."

RUOFF, ALBERT E.

"Discretion of speech is more than eloquence."

SANFORD, VERN, "Percy." Junior League Basketball.

"He's got a good line, but his hooks are rusty."

SCHLABACH, ELSIE L.

"I could not in a palace find
A truer heart than she."

SCHLABACH, ROY. Khem Klub.

"An extremely reserved man."

SHAVER, VIRGINIA LAUREL. Orchestra 1, 2; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Comites 1, 2; Pres. 1; Yu Jin 2, 3, 4; Secretary 2; Pres. 4; Masquers 4; Junior-Senior Party Committee; "Last Tea of Tsuki"; "Lady of Shallot."

"A lovely being, scarcely formed or moulded,
A rose with all its sweetest leaves yet unfolded."

SHIRVEN, MAYNARD

"Many great men were bashful youths."

SIEGER, ARLEEN

"Though she was on pleasure bent,
She had a frugal mind."

JUNE CLASS, 1925

SKJEIE, JEANNETTE
"I reach out far and hold."

SMITH, ELOUISE, "Smitty." Glee Club; "Tea of Tsuki"; "Lady of Shallot."
"Her chatter beats greased lightning."

SOBKOWIAK, DOROTHY, "Lully"
"She is cheerful, yes, if you consider giggles cheerfulness."

STANGE, ROLAND
"A gentlemen through and through, o'er and o'er,
And a ladies' man, what's more."

STANGL, EDWARD
"He has much fancy, little judgment,
and a good deal of modesty."

STEPHAN, CATHERINE, "Steffie"
"There is society where none intrudes."

STRUPP, EDNA "Ed"
"Her hair sae fair, her een sae clear,
Her wee bit nonsense sweet and bonnie!"

SWENNES, MYRTLE, "Myrt." Poke Gama; Vice-pres. 4; "Sunshine"; Hi-Trib 4; Office 4.
"Her looks were like a flower in May,
Her smile was like a summer morn!"

THOMPSON, JOSEPHINE, "Joe"
"Her face is fair, her heart is true,
As spotless as she's loving, O."

THOMPSON, LEIGHTON
"To be a force, not a figure."

JUNE CL ASS, 1925

VAN DYKE, VIRGIL
"Those fellows of infinite tongue that can rhyme themselves into ladies' favors, they do always reason themselves out again."

VENETTE, IRENE
"Tell me if she was not designed,
The eclipse and glory of her kind."

VOLKOFF, ROSE, "Rosie"
"I chatter, chatter as I go."

VOSS, ROSELLA, "Pooch." Junior Ex; Booster Staff; Booster Stunt; Basketball 1, 2; Indoor 2.
"A scholar fair, with dimples rare."

WARTINBEE, DONALD, "Don"
"Better late than never."

WASCH, MILDRED, "Millie." Glee Club; Hi-Trib.
"Her face so lovely, so full of mirth,
The overflowings of an innocent heart."

WEHNKE, HELEN E., "Connie"
"All nature wears one universal grin."

WELSCH, MYRON E., "Mike." Basketball 3, 4; Football 3, 4; Hi-Y.
"I am monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute."

WELTER, WILLIAM. Junior Ex.; W. P. D. S. 2, 3, 4; Secretary 3; Pres. 4; Interscholastic Debate 3, 4; Khem Klub 3, 4; Forensic Board 4.
"Many have been the wise speeches of fools, though not so many as the foolish speeches of wise men."

WHEATON, GLEN A. Class Basketball 3, 4.
"I know you are full of good nature."

JUNE CLASS, 1925

WHITING, FRANCES, "Fran." Hi-Trib.

"She is kind-hearted and serviceable in all the relations of life."

WING, TINAMAE, "Maudelia." Christmas Play; Poke Gama 3, 4; Secretary 4; Thalia 2; Glee Club; "On Plymouth Rock"; "Sunshine" Khem Klub.

"Small of measure, but of quality superfine."

WORMAN, MAE. Viroqua High School.

"One vast substantial smile."

ZERNECKE, FLORENCE, "Flo." Hi-Trib 2; Glee Club.

"Shall I compare thee to a summer day?
Thou art more lovely and more temperate."

ZOERB, CARL RUDOLPH, "Buck." Class President; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; W. P. D. S. 1, 2, 3, 4; President 3; Interscholastic Debate 3; Junior Ex.

"The days of our youth are the days of our glory."

Those whose pictures we could not obtain:

FRANCIS OLSON.

CHESTER OTT.

JUNE CLASS PLAY

"THE NEW POOR"

A Three-Act Farce by Cosmo Hamilton

CAST

The Grand Duke	Russell Huber
Mary Maxwell Maudsley	Evelyn Rehfuss
Amos Welby	Carl Zoerb
Miller Gutteridge	Virgil Arneson
Alice Wellby	Thela Lewis
Connie Wellby	Joyce Oberg
Betty Wellby	Elsie Engelke
Prince Vladimer	Joseph Losey
Count Ivan	Donald McDonough
Princess Irina	Lorraine Patnode
Mrs. Wellby	Freda Gobel
Kirk O'Farrel	John Bunge

"The New Poor" concerns itself with the complications arising when the Wellby's, a typical wealthy middle class family, engage four erstwhile members of the Russian nobility to act as their servants. One of the new servants—the Grand Duke—expresses a wish to copy the Wellby collection of paintings. After five weeks it is discovered that the originals have disappeared and the copies have been substituted. Suspicion falls on the Russians. Meanwhile, the four younger members of the household have fallen in love with the foreigners. How the criminal is run down, love is satisfied, and general serenity is restored to the Wellby home all form one of the cleverest of any of the Senior Class plays produced in Central thus far.

SUMMER SCHOOL CLASS, 1925

BEDESSEM, ROY. Orchestra 2; Football 3; Hi-Y 3, 4.

"He lives content and envies none,
Not even a monarch on his throne."

BENDEL, FLORENCE

"She has no faults, or I no faults can spy."

BJORGE, EDNA, "Ed"

"In virtues nothing earthly could surpass her."

BUSHEK, DOROTHY

"But thou dost make the very night
itself brighter than day."

FEINBERG, NETTIE, "Ned"

"The fairness of her face no tongue can tell."

GAUTSCH, WILLARD. L. D. D. S. 2, 3, 4; Vice-pres. 4; Falstaff 3, 4; Khem Klub 4; "Miss Somebody Else"; "Tailor-Made Man"; "Our Career"; "Manicure Shop"; "Adam and Eva."

"It is a great plague to be too handsome a man."

IVERSON, HENRY, "Hank." Junior League Football.

"Assume a virtue if you have it not."

KOHN, CHARLOTTE, "Bob." Comites 2; Hi-Trib 4.

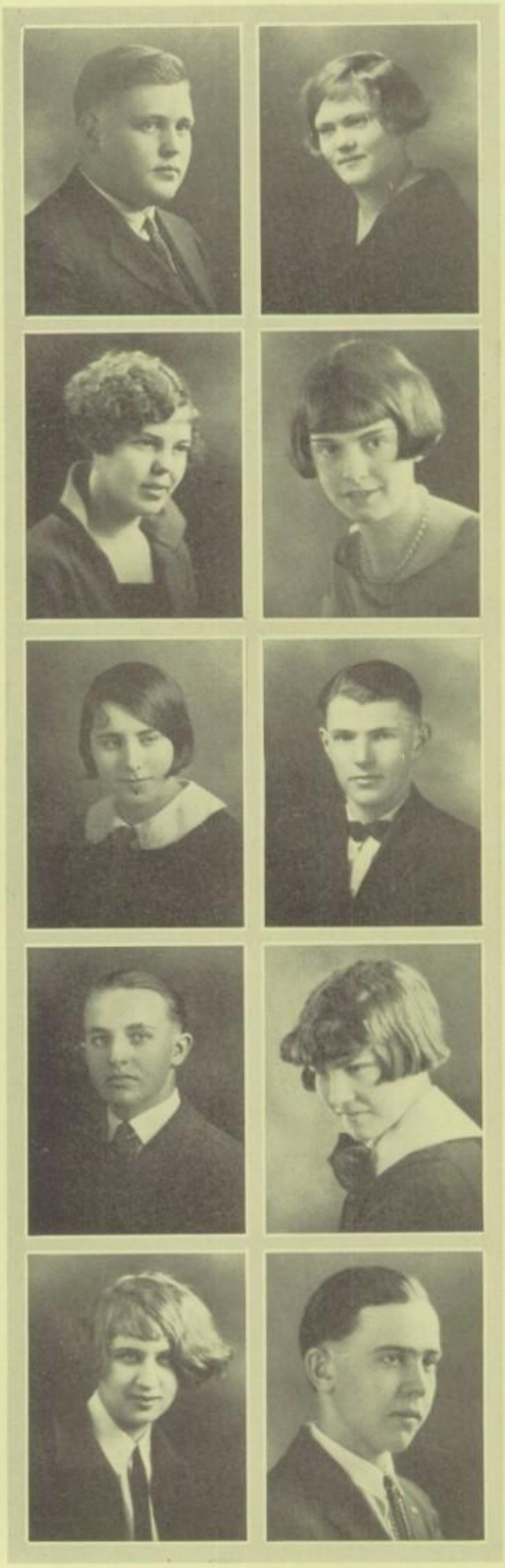
"I'm getting in spirits very low,
I'd be content with an elderly beau."

KOLEFSKY, HELEN.

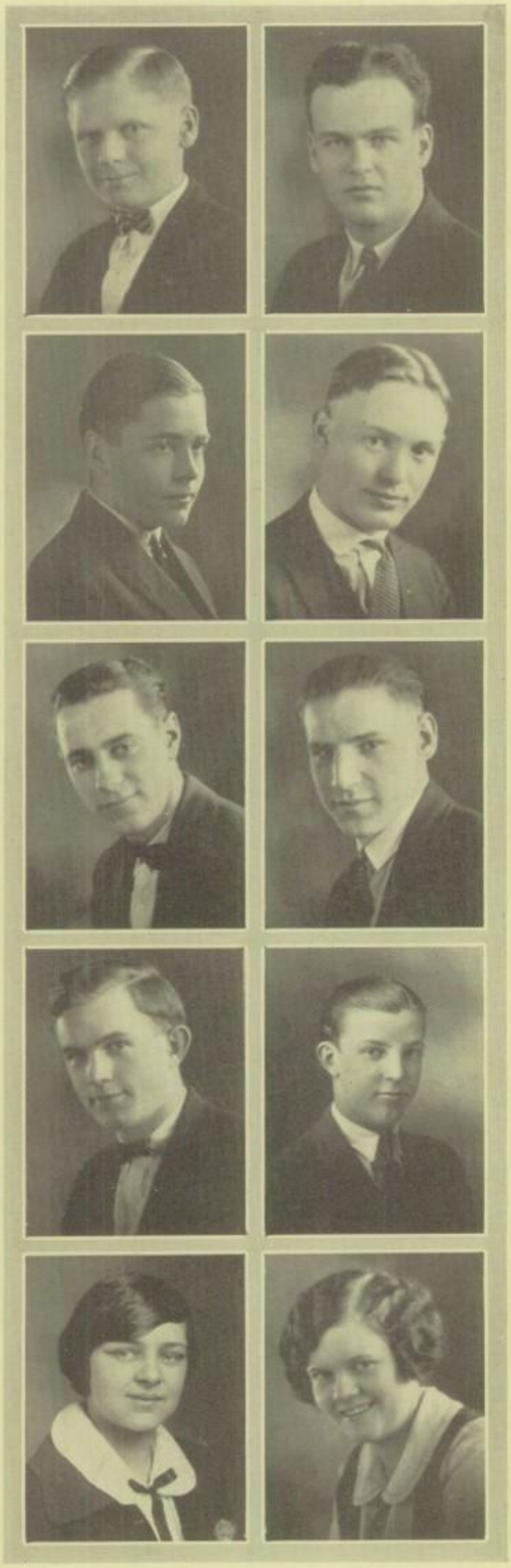
"Toiling, rejoicing, sorrowing,
Onward through life she goes."

KREBS, GEORGE A., "Chut." W. P. D. S. 1, 2, 3; Secretary 3; Hi-Trib 3

"Providence provides for me
And I am well content."



SUMMER SCHOOL CLASS, 1925



KUTZBORSKY, CARL, "Bubbles"

"This is a new species of bug which is very rare."

MARCOU, LESLIE, "Duke." Football 1, 2, 3; Class Basketball 1, 2; Track Manager 2; Glee Club 2, 4.

"Life's a jest, and all things show it;
I thought so once, and now I know it."

McDONOUGH, JOSEPH, "Mac." Khem Klub; Minstrel Show; Glee Club; Basketball 3, 4; Interclass Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 2, 4; Track 2.

"I'll be in college if it kills me."

MORELLI, THOMAS A., "Snake." Class Basketball 1, 2, 3; Football 1, 2; Class Track 1, 2.

"'Tis feared he'd die of over-work."

MORRIS, ROBERT, "Bob." Glee Club 4; Basketball 1; Track 1.

"I am king."

MOSSER, WALTER, "Uncle Walt." Christmas Play.

"The only reason he hasn't red hair is
because ivory doesn't rust."

MURPHY, DONALD, "Don." "Miss Somebody Else."

"Why should I blush to own I love?
'Tis love that rules the realms above."

OLSON, ORLANDO. Glee Club.

"Cheerful and courteous, full of manly grace,
His heart's frank welcome written in his face."

PENDLETON, MARGARET MAE, "Marg"

"We know nothing of tomorrow; our business is to be good and happy today."

PLUMPTON, ELIZABETH

"The girl to do her duty,
And where to find her equal 'twould be
very hard to tell."

SUMMER SCHOOL CLASS, 1925

REICHGELT, GRACE
"From the crown of her head to the sole of her foot she is all mirth."

RITTER, ROBERT, "Bob"
"Once I was not mine own at all,
And then I was in love."

RYAN, PAUL
"'Tis true, his nature may with faults abound,
But who will cavil when the heart is sound?"

SAGEN, FLORENCE. Hiking Club; Glee Club.
"The sweetest soul
That ever looked with human eyes."

SCHAEFER, DOROTHY E., "Snowball."
L. R. T. 4.
"Small and fair, choice and rare,
Snowy pale with moonlight hair."

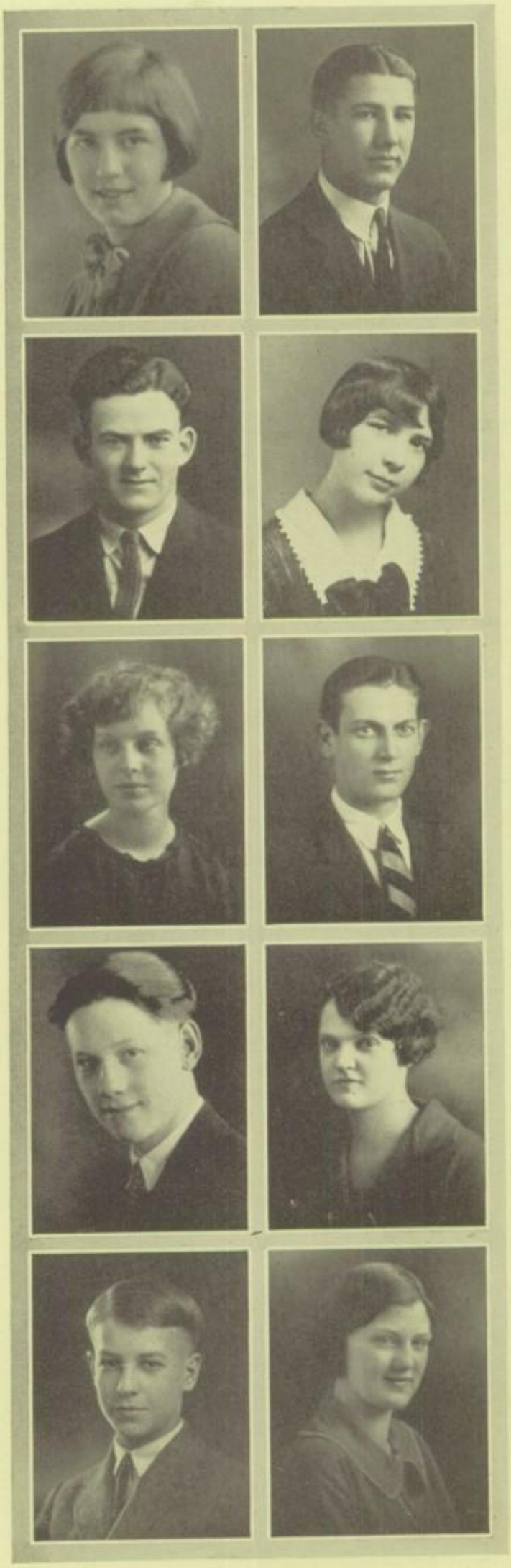
SCHNITTGRUND, JOHN
"I am tall, and I have a tall estimation of myself."

SCHOMERS, THEODORE, "Ted"
"There's pleasure in knowing one's not a fool, like half the people one sees about."

SHERER, ANNABELL, "Anna"
"A woman of reason,
Never grave out of pride, never gay out of season."

SKEMP, FRED "Skempie." Glee Club 1, 2; Orchestra 1, 2; Class Basketball 1, 2, 3.
"Ye'll fin' him as I do, a trustworthy chiel;
Weel tempered wi' wit frae his head to his heel."

WENDLING, DOROTHY ELLEN, "Red"
"Ye'll be the fairest in the ha'
And gayest on the green, lassie."



SUMMER SCHOOL CLASS, 1925

WOLF, FREDERICH, "Fritz." Hi-Trib 4; Glee Club 4.
"Don't hurry, there's plenty of time."

ZIEMAN, HOWARD, "Howie"
"There is no good arguing with the inevitable."

Picture we were unable to obtain:
ALBERT GILLES.

THE CHANGING TIMES

The 8th-A grades are filled with thrills
As the end of the year grows near.
Their hearts are filled with joy—yet fear,
They will be freshmen next year.

The bright green caps are laid away
With memories fond and dear,
For brilliant sophomores now are
The freshmen of yesteryear.

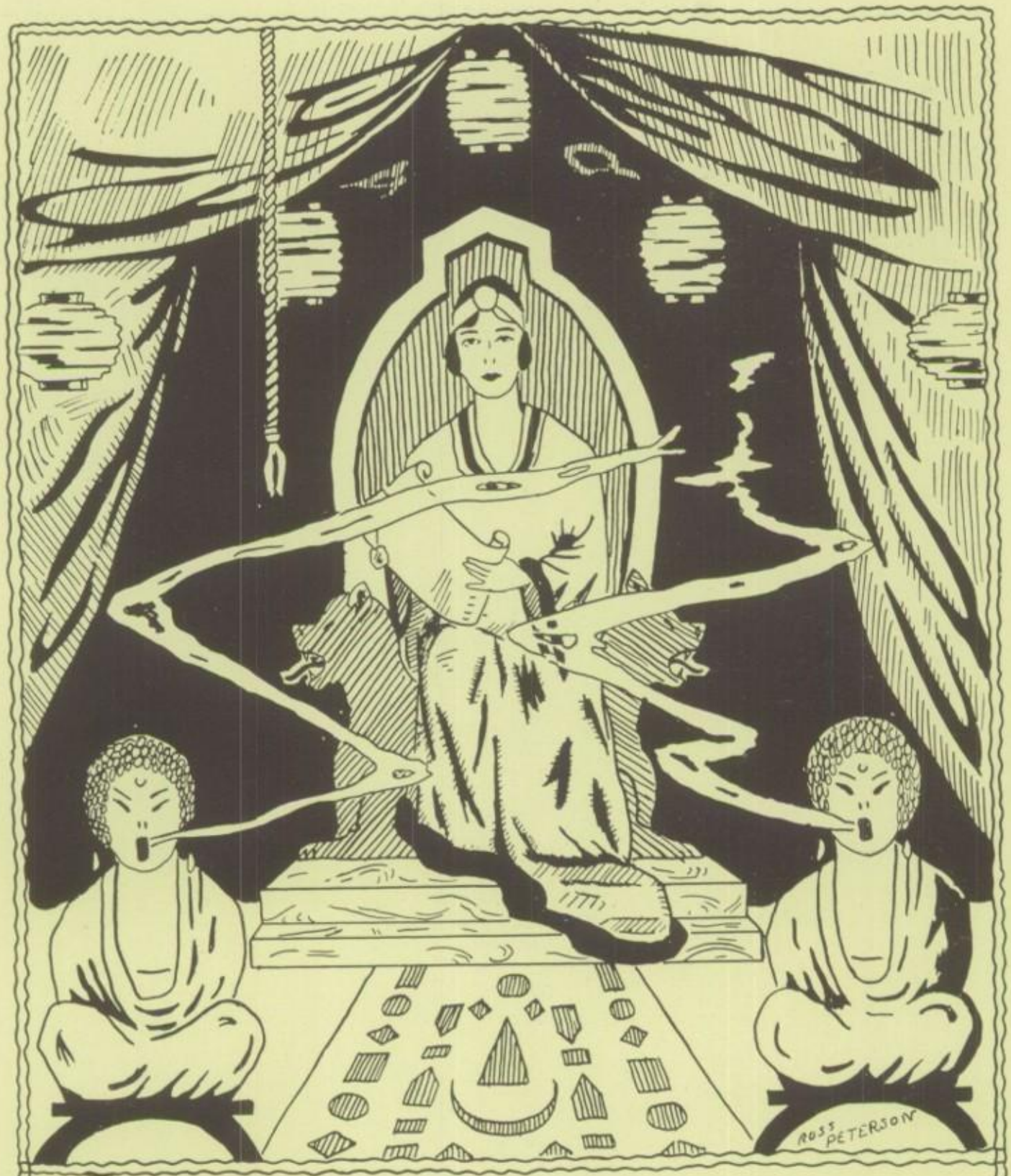
The sophomore life is joyous and full
Though the world be cold and sere
They are upperclassmen now.
They are juniors this year.

The Junior Ex is over
That which inspired much fear;
The B's are breathing easier;
They are the seniors this year.

Oh, gone are the bright young faces
That filled the halls with cheer,
For stately, stern alumni
Are the seniors of yesteryear.

And so the changing years roll on
With a challenge bright and clear.
Although one seems a failure now,
There is always hope for next year.

—Rae.



ORGANIZATIONS

Hi-Tribune

STAFF

First Semester		Second Semester
Alois Miller	Editor-in-Chief	Mary Franzini
Joseph Hurtgen	Associate Editor	Russell Huber
Orma Larkin	News Editor	Ethel Peterson
Florence Marking	Organizations	Richard Markos
Clifford Dansberry	Sport Editor	Raymond Peacock, Earle Carr
Peter Peterson	Star Reporter	Elver Dugan
Alice Ferguson	Exchange	Mildred Wasch
Hazel Peterman	Literary	Wilma Clark
William Burgess	Alumni	Vernon Mulder
Evelyn Braun	Social	Kathryn Maloney
Russell Huber	Humor	Mike George
Stella Ottum	Calendar	Stella Ottum
Dudley Emmert	Headline Writer	
Dorothy Paulson	Head Typist	Esther Ottum

Esther Bouffleur, Robert Dittman, Iola Hodous, George Krebs, Kathryn Krebs, James Mattox, Chester Ott, Myrtle Swennes, Frances Whiting, Leighton Thompson	Special Reporters	Kenneth Wolff, Eugene Sholes, Fred Wolf, Ferne Atkinson, Florence Zernecke
Elmer Harris	Business Managers	Alfred Rice
James Iverson, Leonard Seaton	Assistant Business Managers	Walter Ristow
Alvin Ristow	Circulation Manager	Eugene Phelps
F. Warren Ruplin	Lincoln Business Manager	F. Warren Ruplin
Charles Harder	Logan Business Manager	Robert Wartinbee
Miss Roche, Miss Sailor	Faculty Advisers	Miss Roche, Miss Sailor

HI-TRIBUNE STAFF

To Our Readers

"Let me tell you an interesting story," said Grandmother Sailor, as there gathered around her a flock of interested little visitors.

"Do tell us," they urged.

"Once upon a time," she continued, "there was a corrugated Mohawk chief, who with his band of little workers published a newspaper every two weeks for the high school students.

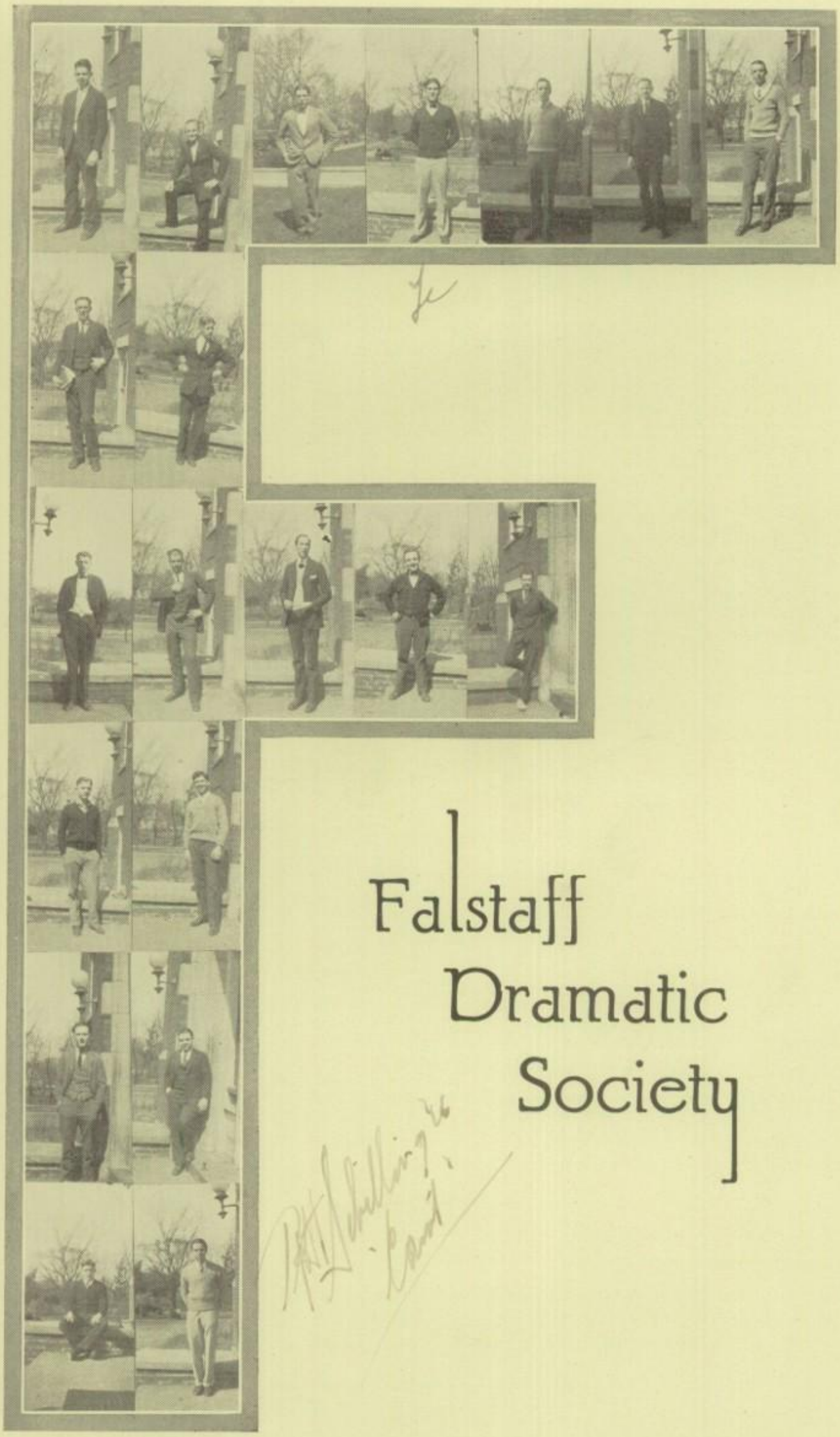
"Daily they worked and toiled as a swarm of queen bees to see that the harvest of honey came in on time. The honey in this case though, my children, was the news of daily interest to the readers of the fair paper.

"The industrious elves and faires oft-times took departure from their daily routine to help sell candy bars, or benefit tickets, or hot puppies, to harvest pennies enough to finance their wee little, cute little paper.

"At evening time when dusk began to settle and the lights were lit, the little workers would oft continue their labors on and on, and not until all the work was over and the wee little paper was ready for the press would our little workers cease their copy work or continuous pecking at the typewriter keys.

"And this, my children, they did for a long, long time."

"Why, grandmother, what a nice story," exclaimed the children. Good night everybody!!!!



Falstaff Dramatic Society

Falstaff

Fall Semester	OFFICERS	Spring Semester
John Bunge	President	Russell Huber
Russell Huber	Vice-President	Dudley Emmert
Dudley Emmert	Secretary-Treasurer	Harold Smedal
Gardner Savage	S. T. C. Representative	Ben Hartl

Miss Murley, Adviser

MEMBERS

Stanley Bartz	Russell Huber	Charles Olson
John Bunge	John Huecker	Leland Palmer
Thomas Burgess	Joseph Losey	Gardner Savage
Austin Cole	Emmet Lynch	Robert Schilling
Dudley Emmert	William McDonough	Harold Smedal
Willard Gautsch	Alois Miller	John Ward
Ben Hartl		John Zeratsky

The Falstaff, with the capable aid of the Masquers, has just completed the most successful year of its existence. Three performances have been given before the public. A one-act play has been broadcasted from WABN, and several of the better known one-act plays have been dramatized at the meetings.

The club opened its season with "The Manicure Shop," presented first to the assemblies on October 29, and afterwards played to enthusiastic audiences at the Kiwanis, Rotary, and Lions Clubs. "The Manicure Shop" was the first miniature musical comedy presented by the club. The cast:

The Manager ..... Russell Huber
Sam ..... Charles Olson
Gwendolyn ..... John Huecker
An old man ..... Ben Hartl
A sheik ..... Dudley Emmert
A spinster ..... Thela Lewis
A flapper ..... Marvel Bott
Specialty performers: James Shields, Harold Smedal.
Ensemble: Beverly Carrington, Julianna Smith, Frances Burgess, Rena Remer, Freda Lewis, Marjorie Platz, Mary Losey, Willard Gautsch, Joseph Losey, and Leland Palmer.

"Our Career," a one-act farce, was capably played to the December 10 assemblies.

THE CAST

Bobby Cameron ..... Alois Miller
Dolly Dunn ..... Grace Argall
Stewart Dunn ..... Willard Gautsch
Mrs. Dunn ..... Alice Schilling
Mildred Benson ..... Esther Rassiere
Vera Masten ..... Elsie Engelke
Percy Condon ..... John Zeratsky
Mr. Delmarge ..... Stanley Bartz
Mr. Emerson ..... Gardner Savage
The "gang" ..... Freda Lewis, Posy Edwards, Harold Smedal, Ben Hartl

"Sauce for the Goslings" was broadcasted from WABN, in observance of National Education Week. The cast included Russell Huber, Thela Lewis, Harold Smedal, Grace Argall, Margery Hayden, and Ben Hartl.

Falstaff-Masquer

"Adam and Eva," a three-act comedy by Guy Bolton and George Middleton, staged in the auditorium on April 17, was declared to be one of the best performances ever resulting from the efforts of a high school group. In "Adam and Eva," as in all the Falstaff-Masquer productions, Miss Murley's skill in stage direction was especially noticeable.

THE CAST

Adam Smith ..... Dudley Emmert	Clinton de Witt ..... Alois Miller
Eva King ..... Marvel Bott	Julie de Witt ..... Thela Lewis
James King ..... Russell Huber	Horace Pilgrim ..... Harold Smedal
Lord Andrew Gordon ..... Joseph Losey	Abby Rocker ..... Hally Wheeler
Dr. Delamater ..... Willard Gautsch	Corinthia ..... Rena Remer

Masquers

Top row: Jane Crook, Hally Wheeler, Alice Schilling, Thela Lewis, Freda Lewis, Marjorie Platz, Ruth Kumm

Middle row: Marjorie Hayden, Wilma Clark, Frances Burgess, Rena Remer, Dorothy Baker, Mary Losey, Posy Edwards

Bottom row: Ardis Elston, Alletta Metcalf, Grace Argall, Betty Lueck, Elsie Engelke, Juliana Smith, Marvel Bott, Beverly Carrington

Fall Semester	Officers	Spring Semester
Wilma Clark	President	Thela Lewis
Grace Argall	Vice-President	Marjorie Platz
Thela Lewis	Secretary-Treasurer	Rena Remer

Masquers, the oldest society in the high school, was founded in the fall of 1909 by Miss Mignon Wright and Miss Ann Head, then of the high school faculty. This society has grown until today it ranks high among the school organizations.

The early policy of the club was to hire a coach to direct the productions of its public performances. This was done until Miss Alice Green, now Mrs. F. P. Hixon, generously gave her time and effort to this work. At present Miss Agnes Hayes advises and coaches the Masquers.

The club is very representative and democratic. The girls who desire to become members must "try out." They are judged by the society. The entrance is based on merit alone. High fees are not a barrier to some students. Every girl with an interest in dramatics is invited to try for a place in the society.

As a constructive element in the high school the Masquers are active. A large share of the money for the curtain which was in use in the high school was donated by this club. They have pledged a substantial sum to help purchase the new curtain. Each year at least one public performance is given, and in addition shorter plays are presented free in the regular school assemblies. There are at present twenty-two girls on the Masquer roll.

Poke Gama

Left to right—front: Alberta Stritt, Vivian Elstad, Gladys Peek, Alice Ferguson, Lorraine Patnode, Katherine Maloney, Opal Schrader, Margaret Halverson, Eleanor Weisbecker.

Middel Row: Gladys Kish, Jane Keyes, Ruth Stenerson, Myrtle Swennes, Stella Ottum, Miss Siepert, Florence Marking, Evelyn Maloney, Tinamae Wing.

Back Row: Agnes Graf, Frances Glissendorf, Ruth Miller, Roberta Higbee, Dorothea Rosenwater, Lenore Greg, Freda Gobel.

Members who do not appear on picture: Alvera Schmuck, Mary Franzini.

First Semester	Officers	Second Semester
Miss Batty	Director	Misses Siepert and Peirce
Frances Glissendorf	President	Stella Ottum
Stella Ottum	Vice-President	Myrtle Swennes
Sarah Cohen	Secretary	Tinamae Wing
Mary Franzini	Treasurer	Florence Marking
Agnes Graff	S. T. C. Representative	Dorothea Rosenwater

The Poke Gama, a girls' dramatic society of the La Crosse High School, was founded in 1917 by Miss Gudsos. The directors following Miss Gudsos are Miss Batty and Miss Siepert. The spider-web symbol and also the name of the club is derived from a small lake in northern Minnesota, Lake Pokegama, the waters of which are very clear and sparkling. It is the aim of the society to make its deeds as clear and sparkling as the waters of this little lake.

The aims of the society are:

1. To acquaint ourselves with good drama and literature.
2. To develop self-control, poise, and command of language.
3. To act good drama for others.

Meetings at which programs are given are held every two weeks. Every member is expected to take part in the program at least once during the year. Besides furnishing entertainment at the meetings, the girls in the society have also entertained the school through the presentation of plays. Thus the girls have gained not only an interest in the work, but also the benefit which comes from appearing before an audience.

Picture of the play "Sunshine"

Sunshine

CAST

Prologue ..... Florence Marking
Mrs. McCann of Detroit ..... Katherine Maloney
Mrs. Whipple of Whipple's Corners, Conn. ..... Myrtle Swennes
Miss Tessie Mitford, the mental case ..... Gladys Kish
Mr. Butternip of Peoria, Illinois ..... John Guyer
Miss Gregory, a nurse ..... Dorothea Rosenwater
Buddy Brady, of New York, a ball player ..... Robert McCormick
Mary, "Sunshine" ..... Lorraine Patnode
Major Kellicot, the speculator ..... John Desmond
Sylvia Deane ..... Agnes Graff
Jim Anthony ..... Ray Haugen
Maudelia ..... Tinamae Wing

On Friday evening, December 12, the three-act play "Sunshine" was given. The story of "Sunshine" was concerned with the very amusing adventures besetting a nurse in a sanitarium.

The "Kleptomaniac"

This one-act comedy was given in the assembly, May 27. The characters are as follows:

Mrs. John Burton (Peggy) ..... Evelyn Maloney
Mrs. Valerie Chase Armsby, a young widow ..... Florence Marking
Mrs. Charles Dower, a bride (Mabel) ..... Opal Schrader
Mrs. Preston (Bertha) ..... Gladys Kish
Miss Freda Dixon ..... Freda Gobel
Miss Evelyn Evans, a journalist ..... Ruth Stenerson
Katie, Mrs. Burton's maid ..... Myrtle Swennes

The entire club presented an act at the Pep Mass Meeting, representing the Madison and La Crosse football teams.

The one-act play, "Fourteen," was given at the girls' party. Girls who took part in the play were as follows: Alvera Schmuck, Stella Ottum, and Sarah Cohen.

A farewell party for seven graduating girls and Miss Batty was held in room 101 on January 23. As part of the program the following girls presented the Chinese one-act play, "The Turtle Dove": Ruth Stenerson, Frances Glissendorf, Gladys Peek, Ruth Miller and Stella Ottum.

Yu Jin

Top row—left to right: Beverly Carrington, Kathrine Schaefer, Wilda Hickish, Gretchen Langenbach, Louise Ulm, Margery Hayden, Mary Bigley, Ruth Miller.

Middle row—left to right: Kathrine Maloney, Elsie Engelke, Elizabeth Hanks, Mary Hancock, Ruth Kutzborsky, Margaret Heggy, Mildred Olson.

Bottom row—left to right: Marvel Bott, Grace Argall, Miss Ludwig (adviser), Dorothy Baker, Elizabeth Lueck, Mary L. Holley.

Absent—Virginia Shaver, Joyce Oberg.

1924	OFFICERS	1925
Virginia Shaver	PRESIDENT	Grace Argall
Elizabeth Lueck	VICE-PRESIDENT	Mary Hancock
Elsie Engelke	SECRETARY	ElizabethLueck
Marvel Bott	TREASURER	Ruth Kutzborsky
Louise Ulm	HISTORIAN	Mary L. Holley

The Yu Jin, which is the Japanese for "friend," is a club which aims to promote friendship among the girls in high school. Miss Haberman was the founder and gave it its name of Yu Jin. Miss Agnes Hayes made it a recognized organization two years ago with fifteen girls as charter members to draw up a constitution. Miss Doris Ludwig is the present adviser. The members are very grateful to her and appreciate her efforts in assisting to make the club what it is today.

Meetings are held every other Wednesday alternating with social and business work. To become a member, according to an amendment to the constitution, one has to present an original composition. If this composition is of merit and accepted, the girl is eligible for membership.

Library Round Table

Standing: Gunhilda Brudos, Marian Mahoney, Alta Ekholm, Anita Marquardt, Alicemae Munkeby, Dorothy Schaefer, Myrtle Stokke.

Seated: Mary Hancock, Freda Gobel, Marjorie Platz, Miss Oium, Adviser, Frances Clements, Louise Kienahs, Elizabeth Hanks

Fall Semester	OFFICERS	Spring Semester
	Advisor—Miss Genevieve Oium	
Alicemae Munkeby	President	Alta Ekholm
Maxine Larkin	Vice-President	Myrtle Stokke
Frances Clements	Secretary-Treasurer	Louise Kienahs
Alicemae Munkeby	Representative on S. T. C.	Anita Marquardt

The Library Round Table was organized in 1921 under the direction of Miss Maude Dickinson, who was, at that time, librarian. In the fall of 1923 Miss Oium, who succeeded Miss Dickinson, became the adviser.

The membership of the society is limited to twelve girls, sophomores, juniors, and seniors being eligible. The society meets after school on the second and fourth Thursdays of the month. At these meetings various kinds of work are taken up, such as demonstration lessons in book mending, magazine filing, book labeling, shelf reading, and other library duties. At various times programs of a literary nature are given and social affairs are held throughout the year.

The purpose is to promote and encourage the interest of the students in the work and use of the library.

Dolphin Club

Top row: Frances Burgess, Clara Mears, Eloise Clark, Margaret Roberge, Evelyn Rehfuss, Dorothy Bartl, Wilda Hickish, Mary Losey

Middle row: Posey Edwards Rena Remer, Mary Holley, Miss Linse, Ellen Hurtgen, Juliana Smith, Dorothy Graham

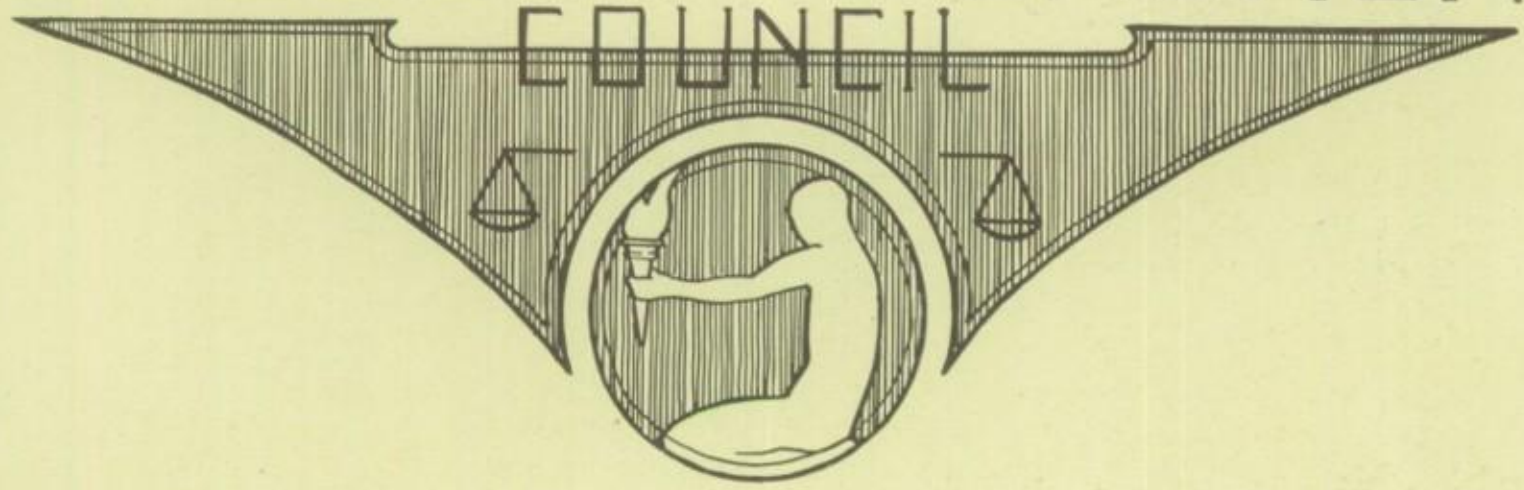
Bottom row: Mildred Forseth, Lillian McGrath, Annabel Krause.

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT ..... Ellen Hurtgen
SECRETARY-TREASURER ..... Mary Louise Holley

The purpose of the Dolphin Club is to promote better swimming among the girls and to give a knowledge of life saving. Although only in its second year, the club is already successful. Two tryouts were held during the year and Mary Losey, Mildred Olson, Clara Mears, Dorothea Graham, Mildred Forseth, Lillian McGrath, and Mary Bartl were taken in. The girls worked all year for their emblems and the following were awarded large emblems: Mary Louise Holley, Wilda Hickish, Clara Mears, and Ellen Hurtgen. Small emblems were awarded to Mary Losey, Evelyn Rehfuss, Posy Edwards, Margaret Roberge, and Annabelle Krause. The things necessary for a large emblem are common strokes perfected, compulsory dives, optional dives, three carries under water, and endurance.

STUDENT – TEACHER COUNCIL



The Student Teacher Council was organized in 1923 for the purpose of bringing the students and teachers of Central High School into closer relationship. It aims to help the members realize and understand the problems continually arising in a school of this size, with a view to giving them an opportunity to help with their solution. Besides developing in students a spirit of responsibility and co-operation, the Student Teacher Council has introduced and carried into effect several new plans. Its definite work for this year has been:

1. To appoint members of the Assembly Program Committee and Social committee.
2. To establish Student Teacher Council Headquarters in the office.
3. To perfect the plan of the "Lost and Found Bureau."
4. To take charge of Hall Duty and the Lunch Room.
5. To plan and "put over" a pep meeting and a stunt parade.
6. To grant charters to organizations and societies.
7. To organize definitely the Boster Committee.
8. To organize the Honor Study Hall.

The student members of the Council are elected from the student body and from each organization which has been granted a charter by the Council. The representatives, some of whom are elected in September and others in February, are as follows:

SEPTEMBER

Student Body—Thela Lewis, Tony Lee, James Shields and Wilma Clark
Music Department ..... Robert McCormick
Athletic Association—Robert Schilling (to fill vacancy of Gus. Beranek), William Burgess
Poke Gama ..... Agnes Graff
Girls' League ..... Mae Flaherty, Viola Knutson
Dolphin Club ..... Wilda Hickish
Wendell Phillips ..... Martin Deters
Lincoln Douglas ..... Dudley Emmert
Masquers ..... Elizabeth Lueck
Round Table ..... Alice Munkeby
Falstaff ..... Gardner Savage
Forensic Board ..... George Loughan

FEBRUARY

Student Body.....John Bunge (to fill vacancy)
Poke Gama ..... Dorothea Rosenwater
Lincoln Douglas ..... Lonnie Hauser
Wendell Phillips ..... Edward Bates
Masquers ..... Marjorie Hayden
Yu Jin ..... Louise Ulm
Round Table ..... Anita Marquardt
Falstaff ..... Ben Hartl

TEACHER MEMBERS

Mr. Falconer	Miss Mashek	Miss Shields
Miss Josten	Miss Sailor	Mr. Wiley
Mr. Kline	Mr. Scott	

OFFICERS

SEPTEMBER		FEBRUARY
Dudley Emmert	PRESIDENT	John Bunge
Martin Deters	VICE-PRESIDENT	Thela Lewis
Agnes Graff	SECRETARY	Robert McCormick
Robert McCormick	TREASURER	Robert McCormick

The Social Committee

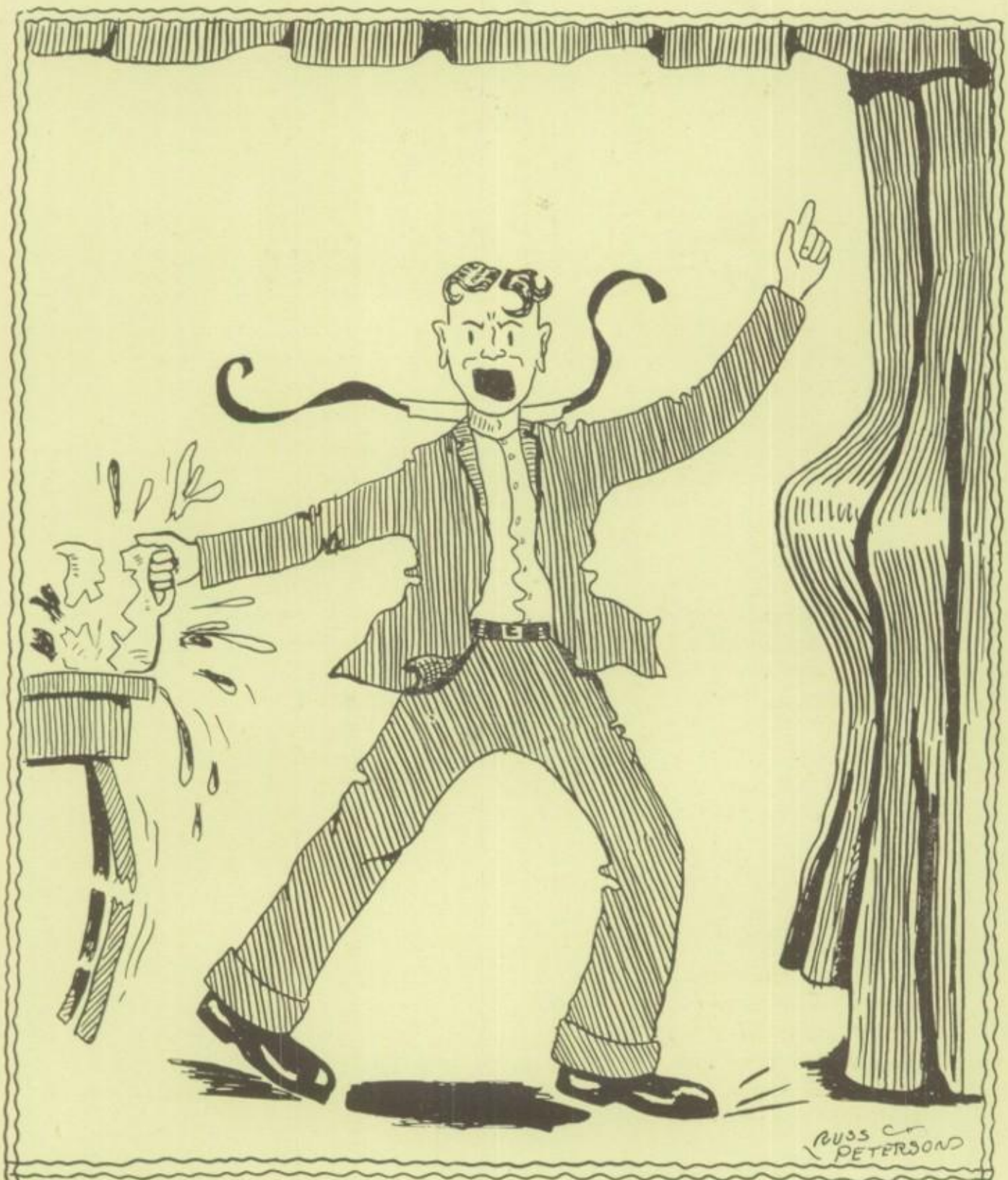
The social committee is composed of eight students elected by the Student-Teacher Council and five faculty members appointed by the Principal. Those who served the past year were:

Joyce Oberg .....September to February
James Shields .....September to February
Frances Burgess .....September to February
Forrest Herbert .....September to February
Gardner Savage .....September to June
Harold Smedal .....September to June
Florence Marking .....September to June
Frances Burgess .....September to June
Barbara Flueck .....February to June
Lycan Miller .....February to June
Willbrook Shuman .....February to June
Robert Bayer .....February to June
Miss Seielstad, Miss Shirley, Mr. Stahl, Mr. Saenger,
Miss Catharine Hayes, Chairman.

It is the purpose of this committee to provide occasions at which students may have an opportunity to further and develop friendships begun in class rooms.

These functions fall under two general heads: mixers and social hours. The mixers are evening parties and are held in the Hixon gymnasium from eight to half past eleven. Some students are unable to attend these parties and for the particular benefit of these the social hours are given. These are held at the close of school and continue until five o'clock.

This year the committee has provided six mixers and six social hours. They also plan to provide a little more formal party on May 23.



FORENSICS

Lincoln-Douglas Debating Society

Top row: S. Bartz, C. Jagow, M. Katz, H. Smedal, L. Hauser, J. Petrosik, V. Arneson.

Middle Row: H. Hoelzer, J. Hurtgen, L. Palmer, B. Hartl, J. Zeratsky, W. Gautsch, J. Schaefer.

Bottom row: R. Molzahn, D. Emmert, J. Ward, R. Schilling, J. Guyer, F. Hanesworth, Mr. Falconer.

First Semester	Officers	Second Semester
F. Homstad	President	J. Zeratsky
W. Gautsch	Vice-President	H. Smedal
J. Zeratsky	Secretary	J. Ward
F. Clements	Treasurer	C. Jagow
D. Emmert	Regent	R. Schilling
H. Smedal	Censor	
L. Hauser	Sergeant-at-Arms	F. Clements
D. Emmert	S. T. C. Representative	L. Hauser
J. Bunge	Forensic Board Representative	
C. Jagow	Parliamentarian	

The Lincoln-Douglas Debating Society has passed another milestone on the road of time. As a whole the results of the past year are gratifying, and the activities of the society have been varied and successful.

Notable among the changes in routine of the society are the change of coaches and the change of nights of meeting. Because of Mr. Thomas retiring from debate work, Mr. Falconer was secured as a coach for the society, and has done much to aid in carrying on the work. Friday nights proving inconvenient for meetings, the bi-weekly meeting was changed to Monday night. This plan was found to increase membership possibilities.

Among services rendered the school, the Lincoln-Douglas provided the program for the Lincoln's Birthday assembly, provided various other speakers, and provided five of the six members of the Debate Team.

Wendell Phillips Debating Society

Top row: G. Krebs, J. Huecker, G. Alexander, F. Fencl.

Middle row: W. Schubert, W. Welter, E. Bates, A. Paulson.

Bottom row: R. Markos, C. Zoerb, S. Bromberg, H. Schleiter, B. Johnson, Mr. Falconer.

First Semester	OFFICERS	Second Semester
William Welter	President	Hubert Schleiter
Martin Deters	Vice-President	Willard Schubert
Willard Schubert	Secretary	George Krebs
Walter Wiebke	Treasurer	Bert Johnson
William Welter	Forensic Board Representative	Walter Wiebke
Martin Deters	S. T. C. Representative	Edward Bates

Much has been done during the past year to promote the welfare of the Wendell Phillips Debating Society. Due to conflicts with other activities the meetings have been changed from Friday to Monday evenings, with a resulting increase in attendance.

Many open meetings have been held. These meetings, all of vastly different natures, attracted a large number of students. The society furnished an assembly program on Washington's birthday.

Mr. Falconer's ability as coach and his untiring interest in the W. P. D. S. has helped to make the year of 1924-25 a complete success.

With a large membership and a coach of the calibre of Mr. Falconer we may look forward to another successful year.

Debate Team

Standing: V. Arneson, W. Welter, Mr. Falconer
Sitting: J. Zeratsky, C. Jagow, D. Emmert.

DEBATE SEASON OF 1925

The debates this year were not held under the direction of the Laurence League as has been customary in the past. The triangle with Baraboo and Madison was formed. The question debated was, Resolved, "That the Federal Constitution be so amended that any law or portion of a law declared unconstitutional by the U. S. Supreme Court shall be valid law if repassed by both houses of the next succeeding Congress and signed by the President or passed over his veto."

On the evening of Friday, December 5, the La Crosse affirmative team, Charles Jagow, John Zeratsky and William Welter, defeated Baraboo's negative team by a 2-1 decision at La Crosse.

Madison met the La Crosse negatives, Donald Peterson, Virgil Arneson and Dudley Emmert, at the Madison Central High School. The decision was 2-1 in favor of our opponents.

Due to the fact that Baraboo's affirmative team defeated Madison's negative team by a score of 2-1 the triangle ended in a tie.

The question debated by La Crosse, Madison and Baraboo was not used by any other school in the state and as a result of this no more debates were held.

Mr. Falconer's wonderful system of coaching and the training received in the public speaking classes did much to help develop a winning team. This was the first victory for La Crosse in three years, and with a large number out for debate next year our school should fare still better.

MUSIC

LULU J. PARSONS
Director of Music

C. I. ANDERSON
Director of Band

Music Department

This department of our High School has been under the able leadership of Miss Parsons. It has held an important part in carrying out the various programs of the year. The Girls' Glee Club has increased in number and their efforts have shown a fine spirit of co-operation. Much stress has been placed on the fundamental principles underlying the proper production of an artistic tone, and the Girls' Club as well as the Choruses deserve very honorable mention for the excellence of their efforts in this direction. The Boys' Glee Club has increased in number and has several members who are very capable as soloists. The orchestra has also increased in quantity as well as quality and has never failed to meet the many calls for public service. The Band, although only of two years' growth, has played itself into the hearts of the student body and the people about town. This band has achieved tone, tune, volume and balance to a remarkable degree, and boasts a number of members with solo ability. Its slogan is "Service without charge," playing at all the athletic games as well as concerts and parades in the city. The membership this year has averaged forty-five, and a larger one is expected next year. Since the uniforms number only thirty-two, a number of members, as deserving as the rest, were left out of the picture in this book. The following members merit honorable mention for work done as faithfully and well as that done by any of the band members: Willard Wood, Ethel Robbe, Ray Grokowsky, Donovan Ivey, Lloyd Hanifl, Edward Johnson, Charles Kroner and John Wagner.

The department as a whole broadcasted a very excellent program last Fall and during National Music Week in May gave a program. Both of these deserve much praise.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Miss Parsons, Director

Fourth row—Standing, left to right: Sylvester Devine, James Tolbertson, Leonard Seaton, Miss Parsons (director), Joe McDonough, Fred Wolf, Louis Martin; *Third row*: Leslie Marcou, Meyer Kaatz, George Doherty, Robert Schilling, Francis Hanesworth, Earl Gaul; *Second row*: Stanley Bartz, Raymond Petrosik, Frank Smith, Juanita Brabant (accompanist), Roland Molzahn, John Harley, Thane Merrill; *First row*: Harold Isneman, Stanley Rasmussen, Robert Morris, Donovan Ivy, Joe Hurtgen, Lawrence Lavold, *Member not in picture*: Russell Huber.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Miss Parsons, Director

Fifth row—Standing, left to right: Marjorie Platz, Gunhilda Brudos, Eloise Smith, Ruth Colburn, Miss Parsons (director), Virginia Shaver, Naomi Pruess, Alvira Schmuck, Freda Gobel; *Fourth row*: Katherine Murrie, Mildred Olson, Freda Lewis, Margaret Kempter, Eleanor Redland, Juanita Brabant (accompanist), Katherine Hofweber, Ruth Redman, Ruth Tabbert; *Third row*: Louise Sontag, Louise Wagner, Margaret Lowry, Ruth Miller, Ruth Morton, Gretchen Langenbach, Ruth Stenerson, Ruth Haugen, Ruth Lyons; *Second row*: Posey Edwards, Mildred Forseth, Helen Solbert, Janette Temte, Margaret Halvorson, Ellen May Farley, Elsie Smeszek, Catherine Moran, Ruth Kumm; *First row—Sitting*: Gladys Peek, Marcella Schrader, Anna Kowsky, Jane Ackerman, Henrietta Finn, Viola Hoesly, Edith Becker, Alta Forss, Rose Abraham. Rowena Kerr (absent).

HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

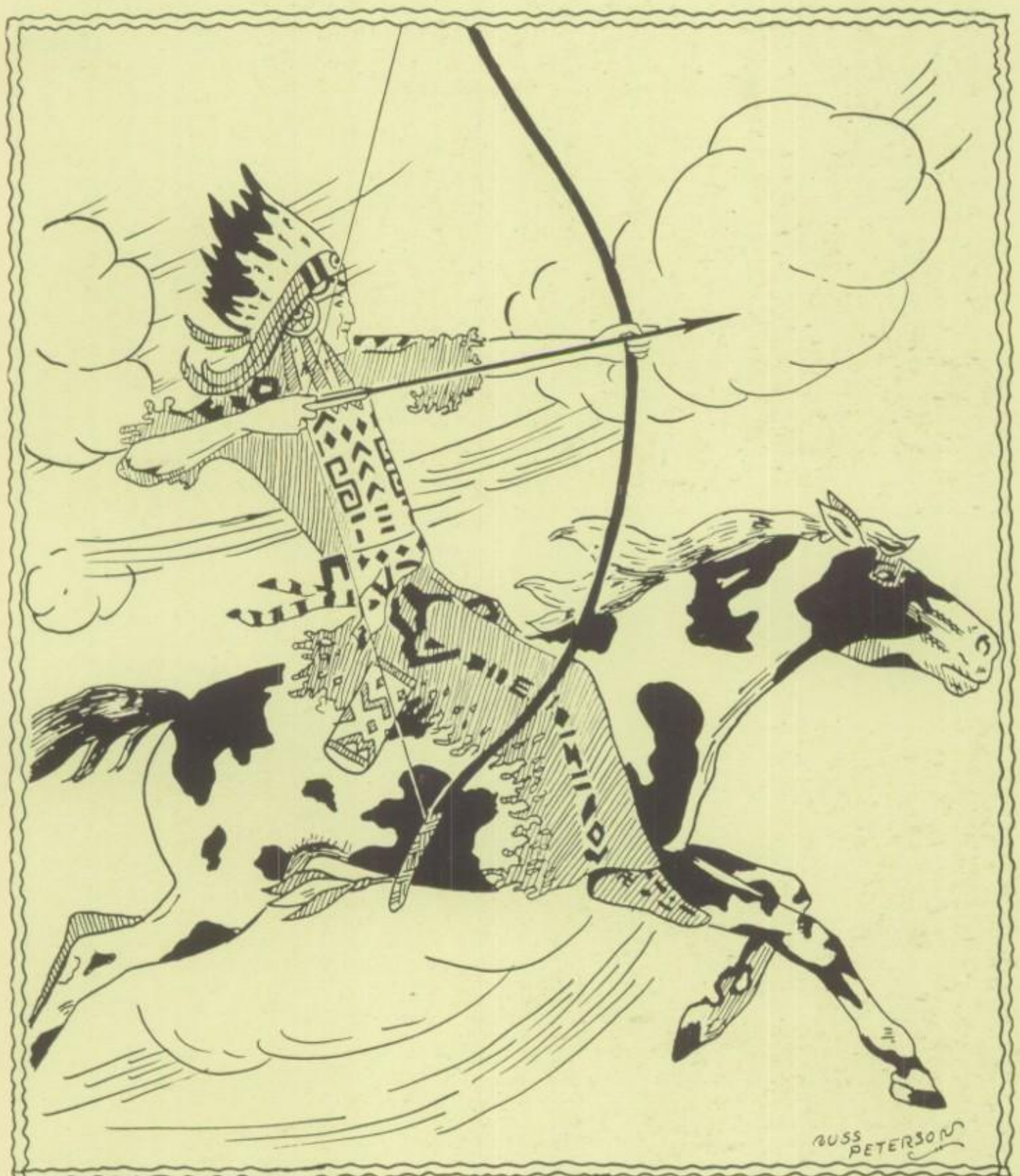
Miss Parsons, Director

Second row—Standing, left to right: Floyd Weigel, John Ward, Marie Johnson, Raymond Bailey, Jane Ackerman, Miss Parsons (director), John Zeratsky, Mary Coughlin, Austin Cole, Louise Szczechowska. *First row—Sitting*: Robert Schilling, Lenore Burns, Thomas Prucha, Ida Mae Scherdin, Ben Hartl, Wilma Clark, La Verne Goetzinger, Ivernia Forslund, Robert McCormick. Rowena Kerr (absent).

HIGH SCHOOL BAND

Mr. Anderson, Director

Cornets: Robert McCormick, Jack Thornton, Leonard Roraff, La Verne Bielenfeldt, Austin Lange, Harold Krause; *Clarinets*: Raymond Bailey, Robert Gillette, Jay Nelson, Dorothy Nichols, Jane Crook, Benjamin Pottsrots, Frank Rifenberg, Lewis Phelps; *Altos*: Donald Peshak, Lloyd Hinds, Howard Flemmer, Karl Muth, Francis Hanesworth; *Trombones*: John Zeratsky, Allan Beecher, Richard Wagner; *Baritones*: Max Peshak, Harvey Robbe; *Basses*: Christian Magelssen, John Ward; *Drums*: Paul Host, Gerald Grokowssky; *Saxophones*: Miles Erickson, Gardner Savage; *Drum Major*: Ben Hartl.



ATHLETICS

GRIDIRON MEN OF 1924

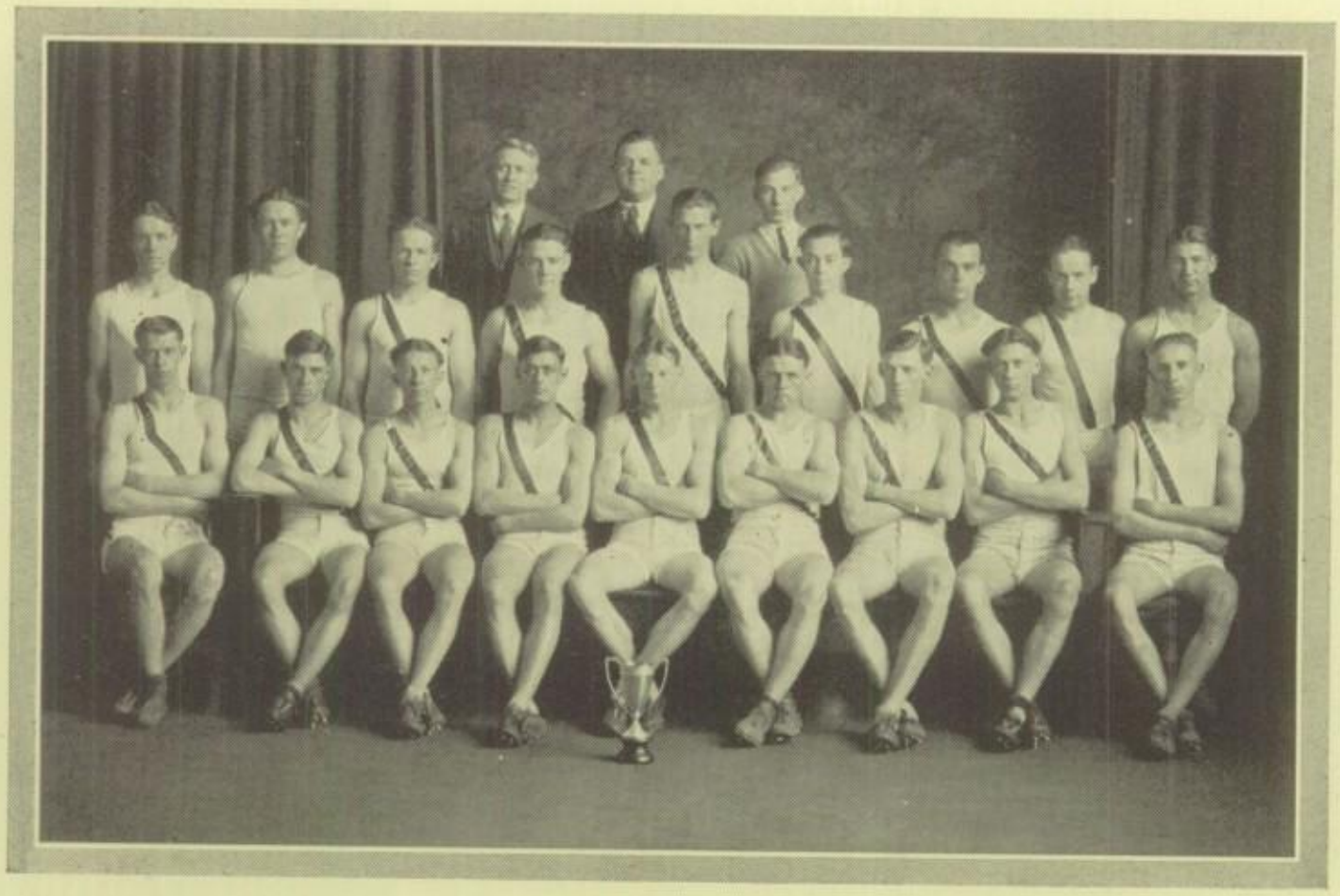
ATHLETIC COUNCIL
Back, left to right: Bunge, Miller, Finley
Front: Brokaw, Grabinski, Wiley, Kline

L. R. FINLEY, Athletic Director

OFFICERS

President ..... John Bunge
Secretary ..... Lycan Miller
Treasurer ..... Mr. Kline

State Champions in basketball and recognition among the strongest football teams in the state are two good examples of what clean sportsmanship can accomplish. Coach Finley's program in La Crosse is one of an outstanding nature, and he has for his motto, "Give me good sportsmen and I'll give you a team." Through this policy he has won the respect of every citizen in this city.



TRACK, 1924

Back row: Wiley (principal), Finley (coach), Grams (manager).
Second row: Devine, Yolton, Lakosky, Mullin, Schnittgrund, Flock, Dockendorff, Goddard, Ritter.
Third row: Hanson, Wateski, Grabinski (captain-elect), Weisbecker, Baum, (captain), Rendler, Flueck, Bauman, Kempter.

FIFTH ANNUAL SOUTHEASTERN MINNESOTA TRACK AND FIELD MEET

SUMMARY OF POINTS

	120 yard hurdles	100 yard dash	440 yard run	220 yard dash	880 yard run	Pole vault	High jump	Discus throw	Broad jump	Shot put	Javelin	Relay	220 yard hurdles	Totals
Winona	7	7	7	8	5	8½	7½	2	4	3	5	5	3	72
La Crosse	3	1	4	1	6	2½	3½	9	2	3	6	3	6	50
Rochester	1	3	0	2	0	0	0	0	5	5	0	1	2	19

WESTERN WISCONSIN TRACK AND FIELD MEET

Central High has become the sponsor of an annual Track Carnival which is held on Hixon Field the latter part of May. Many of our nearby towns were represented last year and it is hoped in time to come that we will have interested every high school in this vicinity so that plenty of competition may be obtained.

WESTERN WISCONSIN TRACK AND FIELD MEET
1924

Pole Vault	Miller, Norwalk	8 ft. 8 in.
High Jump	Turville, Sparta	5 ft.
Broad Jump	Spyer, Westby	18 ft. 6½ in.
Discus	Appleman, Viroqua	97 ft. 4 in.
Shot	Anderson, Westby	37 ft. 5 in.
Javelin	Flueck, La Crosse	135 ft.
120 yard High Hurdles	Flueck, La Crosse	:19-9/10
220 yard Low Hurdles	Spyer, Westby	:28-1/2
100 yard Dash	Cole, Sparta	:11-1/5
220 yard Dash	Weisbecker, La Crosse	25-1/2
440 yard Dash	Guetz, Norwalk	:59-7/10
880 yard Run	Fanning, Sparta	2:23
Mile	Mead, Viroqua	5:10-1/5
Relay	Mondovi	1:48-2/5

SUMMARY OF POINTS

La Crosse	46⅓
Sparta	32
Westby	30
Mondovi	17
Viroqua	14⅔
Norwalk	13

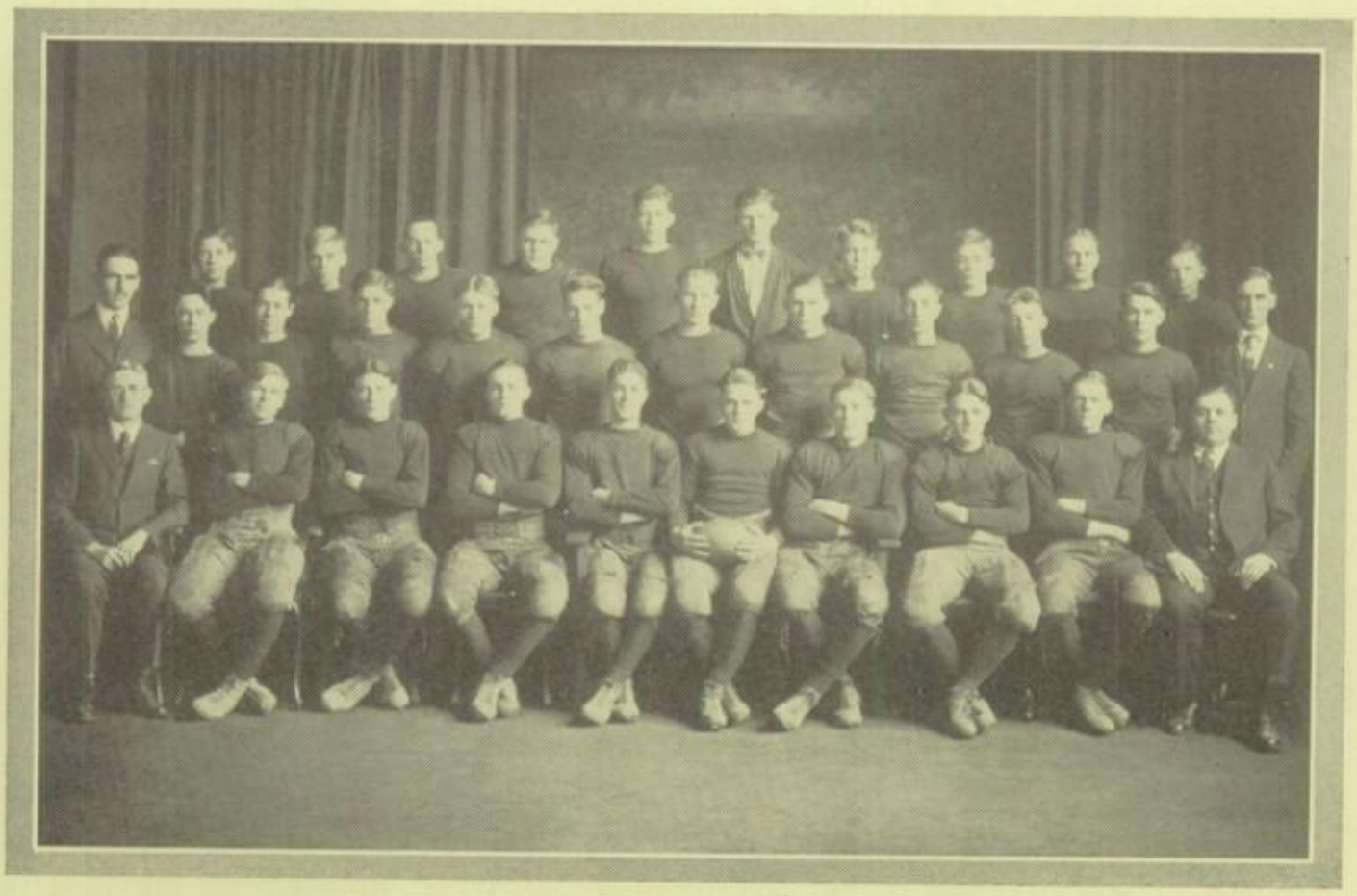
Class Track Relay Meets were held with great success, much interest being stirred up over prospects for future track teams.

CLASS RELAY CARNIVAL

	Won	Lost
A	13	1
B	12	2
B	11	3
D	8	6
D	5	9
C	2	12
A	0	14
C	0	14

CLASS TRACK MEET

A	45 points
A	37 points
B	12 points
C	12 points
B	3 points
D	1 point
D	0 points
C	0 points



1924 Squad

Back row, left to right: Dr. Evans, Reget, Burgess, Bedessem, Reiman, (manager), Reed, Gantenbein, McDonough, Petrosik, A. Grabinskl.
Second row: Kelly, Schilling, Wateski, Johnson, Grokowsky, North, Tanke, Schini, G. Grabinski, Coburn, Spence (assistant coach).
Third row: Wiley (principal), Bauch, Bauman, Welsh, Palmer, Rendler (captain) Bunge, Mullin, Miller, Coach Finley.
Absent: Emmert, Harris.

OFFICERS

Rendler, Edward ..... Captain
Finley, "Doc" ..... Coach
Reed, Robert ..... Student Manager
Brokaw ..... Faculty Manager

PERSONNEL

Baumann, "Otto" ..... Right End
Mullin, "Moon" ..... Right Tackle
Schini, "Walt" ..... Right Guard
Bunge, "Bung" ..... Center
Bauch, "Hink" ..... Left Guard
Welch, "Mike" ..... Left Tackle
Miller, "Rah Rah" ..... Left End
Palmer, "Lee" ..... Quarter
Grabinski, "Zubbie" ..... Right Half
Rendler, "Eddie" ..... Fullback
Wateski, "Ziggie" ..... Left Half
Kelly, "Bud" ..... Quarter
Johnson, "Eddie" ..... Halfback
Grokowski, "Red" ..... Guard
Colburn "Popcorn" ..... Guard
Schilling, "Bob" ..... Guard

1924 SCHEDULE

Sept. 26—La Crosse	19;	Cotter High, Winona	3
Oct. 4—La Crosse	40;	Sparta	0
Oct. 11—La Crosse	0;	Winona	6
Oct. 18—La Crosse	12;	Eau Claire	0
Oct. 25—La Crosse	7;	Appleton	0
Nov. 1—La Crosse	0;	Madison Central	3
Nov. 8—La Crosse	14;	Delavan	7
Nov. 14—La Crosse	47;	Edgerton	0
Nov. 27—La Crosse	9;	River Falls	0
La Crosse	148	Opponents	19

1925 SCHEDULE

October 3—Appleton ..... Here
October 10—Sparta ..... There
October 17—Winona ..... Here
October 24—Eau Claire ..... There
October 31—Cotter ..... Here
November 7—Madison Central ..... Here
November 14—River Falls ..... There?

Football 1924

On August 25, 1924, Coach L. R. Finley and a squad of 45 football men left Hixon field for the Y. M. C. A. camp at Trempealeau Bay. The camp was well organized and the daily program well regulated and systematized. At six a. m. roll was called and every man reported in front of his tent. After roll call the camp took "feet," literally speaking, and enjoyed a mile and a half run. Upon return to camp the men took a cool dip in Trempealeau Bay and then had breakfast. After breakfast an hour was given to clean up the camp. During noon hour "Doc" entertained the boys with chalk talks which helped every man to gain a clear knowledge of the fundamentals and essentials of football. Scrimmage and signai practice constituted the afternoon work, and after "weighing in" the fellows were allowed an hour before supper during which time they could go for a swim. After supper the fellows found amusements around camp in reading letters, books and telling stories. Coach Finley, with the help of Mr. Spence and son, Lloyd, soon had the boys working out on the gridiron. After eight days of hard practice, the squad returned home in excellent physical condition, and well primed for a hard season on the field.

With but two letter men, Captain Edward Rendler and Donald Mullen, for a nucleus, Coach Finley quickly shaped a team that was equal to that of any high school team in the state.

On September 26, La Crosse was hostess to Cotter High of Winona and returned from the field victorious. The game was interesting, but not very spectacular. Sparta, our second antagonist, was easily beaten, "Doc" Finley using many of his auxiliary men in the game. Our first road trip proved disastrous, the team losing to Winona by a small score. After our defeat "Doc" worked the boys like demons, and Eau Claire fell victim to the Red and Black. On October 25, Captain Rendler led his men against Appleton, one of the strongest teams in the state. The game was spectacular throughout. In the final period Bunge, the stalwart La Crosse center, broke up a punt and scored the only touchdown of the game. Madison took a thrilling game from La Crosse, making a place kick which gave them a victory. Delavan's School for the Deaf was our next foe and was defeated by La Crosse. La Crosse was the guest at Edgerton's Homecoming. Rendler's men easily defeated the southerners who showed few signs of offering competition. Our Thanksgiving day jinx was broken when we defeated the strong River Falls aggregation on Normal Field.

Our football season was one worth being proud of, and La Crosse can well thank Coach Finley and his boys. We frankly believe the training camp at Trempealeau Bay is one of the best things La Crosse High has ever had. May we have another next year!

JUNIOR LEAGUE

Junior League Football

Second row: Bruha, Grant, Broadhead, Radtke, Houska, Wieland, Banashik, Veneman.

Front row: Smith, Pewonka, Peters, Nimocks (captain), Knutson, Olson, Holley. Dodson was coach but was unable to be on the picture.

PERSONNEL

L. E. Veneman
L. T. Broadhead
L. G. Banashik
C. Allan
R. G. Weiland
R. T. Radtke
R. E. Nimocks
Q. B. Peters
L. H. Olson
R. H. Knutson
F. B. Smith

Subs: Houska, Bruha, Pewonka

The Junior League Football Tournament, carried on under the auspices of the Athletic Department, was a success. Nimocks, captain of the Old Golds, under the guidance of Dodson from La Crosse Normal, led his team to the championship. Throughout the season clean, consistent ball was played, and the teams showed up like regulars.

RECORD

Old Gold	7;	Green	0
Old Gold	6;	Orange	6
Old Gold	6;	Logan	0
Old Gold	48;	Lincoln	0
Old Gold	7;	Purple	0
Old Gold	74;	Opponents	6

First Basketball Team

Back, left to right: Brokaw (faculty manager), Lewis, Nimocks, Wiley (principal), Burgess, Cornwell, Finley (coach).
Front: Pewonka, Peters, Miller, Bunge (captain), Welch, Gantenbein, Palmer.

BASKETBALL OFFICERS

Bunge, John ..... Captain
Finley, "Doc" ..... Coach
Shields, James ..... Student Manager
Brokaw ..... Faculty Manager

PERSONNEL

Miller, "Rah Rah" ..... Right Forward
Peters, "Fritz" ..... Left Forward
Welch, "Mike" ..... Center
Bunge, "Bung" ..... Left Guard
Gantenbein, "Milt" ..... Right Guard
Palmer, "Lee" ..... Forward
Burgess, "Bill" ..... Forward
Pewonka, "Soup" ..... Forward
Nimocks, "Red" ..... Center

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE, 1924-25

Dec. 12	La Crosse 42;	Sparta	18
Dec. 19	La Crosse 28;	Winona	17
Dec. 27	La Crosse 15;	Superior	11
Jan. 1	La Crosse 18;	Notre Dame	10
Jan. 2	La Crosse 15;	Chippewa	5
Jan. 9	La Crosse 35;	Sparta	8
Jan. 17	La Crosse 27;	Winona	17
Jan. 23	La Crosse 18;	Menomonie	*25
Jan. 24	La Crosse 22;	Eau Claire	*23
Jan. 30	La Crosse 21;	Superior	14
Feb. 6	La Crosse 13;	Madison Central	*14
Feb. 7	La Crosse 11;	Madison "U" High	4
Feb. 13	La Crosse 30;	Eau Claire	12
Feb. 20	La Crosse 18;	Menomonie	9
Feb. 28	La Crosse 26;	Madison "U" High	13
Mar. 6	La Crosse 13;	Madison Central	10

DISTRICT MEET

MARCH 12, 13, 14

La Crosse 21;	Reedsburg	5
La Crosse 24;	Viroqua	10
La Crosse 34;	Fountain City	23

STATE TOURNAMENT

La Crosse 24;	Tomahawk	8
La Crosse 21;	Watertown	17
La Crosse 11;	Neenah	9
La Crosse 14;	Shawano	4

Basketball

Coach Finley, with four brilliant basketball players, started what proved to be a very successful season for La Crosse High School. With Captain Bunge, Miller, Welch, and Palmer for a nucleus, Coach Finley soon built up a squad of stalwart basketeers.

The metal of La Crosse was proved when our old rival, Sparta, was buried under an avalanche of baskets. After defeating Superior, runners-up for the state title last year, our strength was broadcast over the state, and rival teams respected the prowess of La Crosse's "Horsemen."

The mythical "Jinx," in the form of a smallpox epidemic, entered our camp, necessitating the vaccination of all members of the team. After vaccination, we fell victims to Menomonie, Eau Claire, and Madison Central. These defeats only incited the boys to train harder, and our adversaries were humiliated in their return games in the Hixon Gym.

La Crosse High entered the District Tournament anticipating a series of hard games. Reedsburg, our first adversaries, were defeated easily; Viroqua also was "put away" without any great showing of effort.

We met Fountain City for the district championship and although they were squelched they deserve credit for the fight they put up.

After two weeks of constant drilling, Mr. Wiley took the team to Madison, since Coach Finley was unable to go because of illness in his family. La Crosse easily defeated Tomahawk in the first game; the regulars were replaced by the reserves. Coach Finley arrived just before the second game with Watertown and instructed the players to use their "stall game." Because of the easy going and smooth, slow playing, no one believed La Crosse to be the "Champs." Neenah, our third antagonist, forced La Crosse to open up a little and the famous "twenty" play was used. After gaining a comfortable lead, La Crosse did not exert itself during the rest of the game. La Crosse held Shawano spellbound. Many long shots were well made by the Shawano forwards, but they all proved fruitless. Welch, our big center, and Miller played with the ball, defying Shawano to come and get it. The La Crosse bleachers were packed with fans, who virtually swept the players off their feet when the final whistle blew.

Lycan Miller, La Crosse forward, performed a rare feat by landing an "all state" birth two years in succession. Captain Bunge also landed a guard position on the all state team.

Fritz Peters, one of the cleverest dribblers developed in recent years, was elected captain of the 1925 Basketball Team. The versatile Gantenbein, a youthful guard, gained honorable mention at the State Meet.

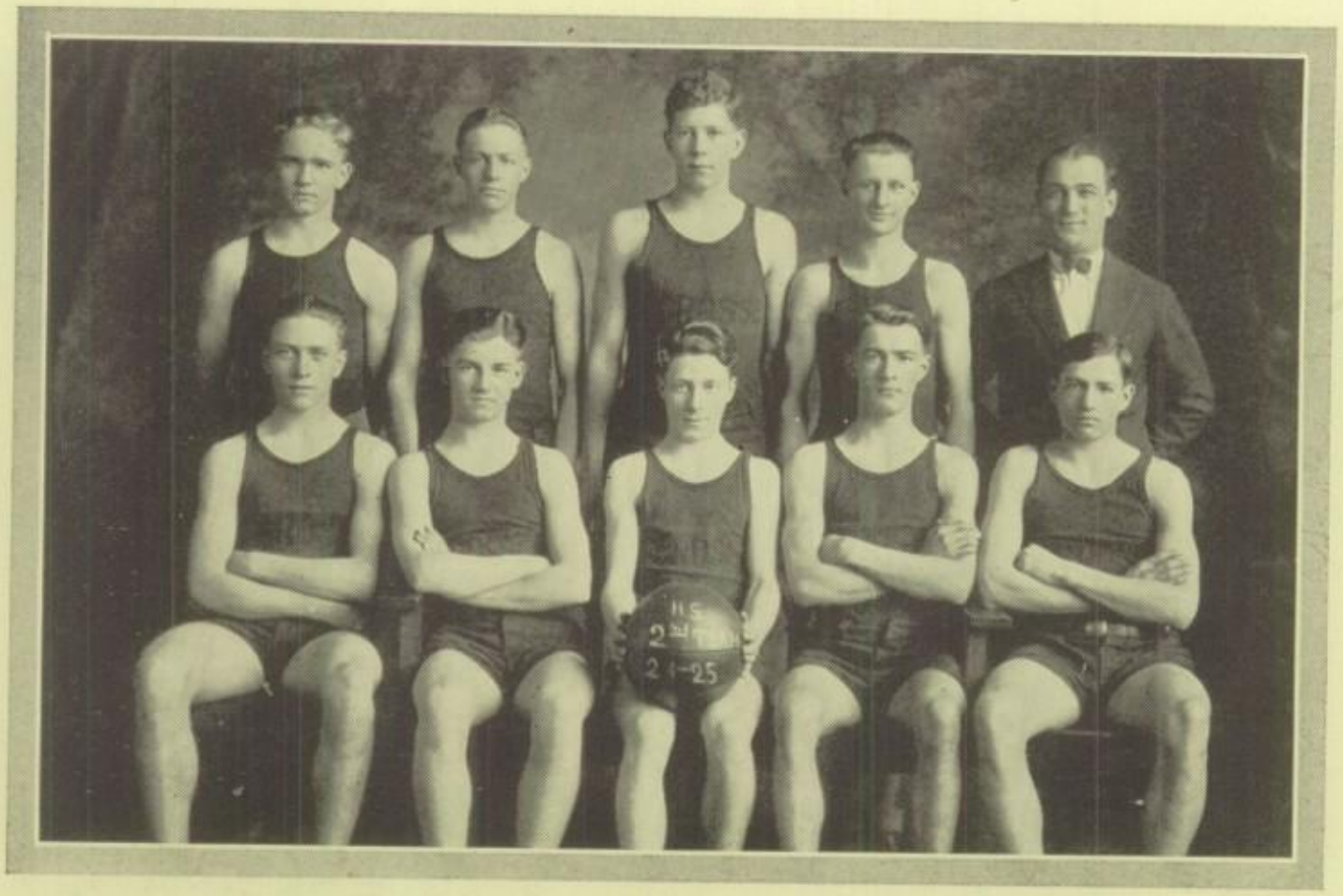
With Peters, Gantenbein and Nimocks, "Doc" Finley will have a powerful nucleus upon which he may build a team to defend our title at the State Meet next spring.

The Bronze Trophy to the left of the picture was awarded to our basketball team by the Wisconsin Interscholastic Athletic Association. The tournament was sponsored by the University of Wisconsin. The middle trophy was awarded us by the State Normal School at La Crosse for District Champions.

The Loving Cup at the extreme right was offered by the Milwaukee Journal to the first team who won the State Basketball Championship. The cup remains with the State Campions for one year, then it is replaced at stake at the Basketball Tournament in Madison. Let's go, La Crosse, and keep it for another year.

ALL STATE TEAM

Miller, La Crosse ..... Left Forward
Stelp, Neenah ..... Right Forward
Johnson, Beloit ..... Center
Bunge, La Crosse ..... Left Guard
Stockhosa, Waukesha ..... Right Guard



Second Basketball Team

Second row: Wolford, Johnson (acting captain), Reiman, Ivey, Ettinger.
Front row: Wuest, Mallory, Lippolt, Colburn, Smith.

Cy Ettinger of the La Crosse Normal deserves credit in developing a team of clean consistent players who, though not having a brilliant record, have a team to be well proud of. Unfortunately Captain Lewis of the seconds was drafted into the regulars as was Nimocks and Cornwall. The loss of these men weakened the offensive powers of the seconds. Johnson, Colburn, and Wuest were the outstanding players of the team and are to a large degree responsible for the success of the team.

PERSONNEL

Wuest, "Ossie"	Right Forward
Smith, "Smitty"	Right Forward
Reiman, "Riley"	Center
Johnson, "Jonny"	Left Forward
Lippolt, "Bud"	Right Guard
Colburn, "Popcorn"	Left Guard
Ivey, "Ivey"	Left Guard
Wolford, "Ray"	Right Guard

Holiday League

Upper row, left to right: Steverson, Katz, Peshak, Burrows.
Lower row: Ristow, Emmert (captain), Skemp.

PERSONNEL

Skemp	Right Forward
Burrows	Left Forward
Peshak	Center
Emmert	Right Guard
Katz	Left Guard
Steverson	Guard
Ristow	Guard

Coach Finley ran off a Holiday League, the purpose of which was to give recreation for the boys during Christman vacation. "Dud" Emmert's team won the meet with 75 points. Wayne Veneman, his nearest competitor, ran up 55 points. Three events were run off: basketball, relay carnival, and a swimming meet. Lonnie Hauser captured most of the tank honors.

Due to the success of the meet it is hoped that future meets will be arranged for the benefit of those who did not make the squad or are developing into new material.

JUNIOR LEAGUE BASKETBALL, CLASS A

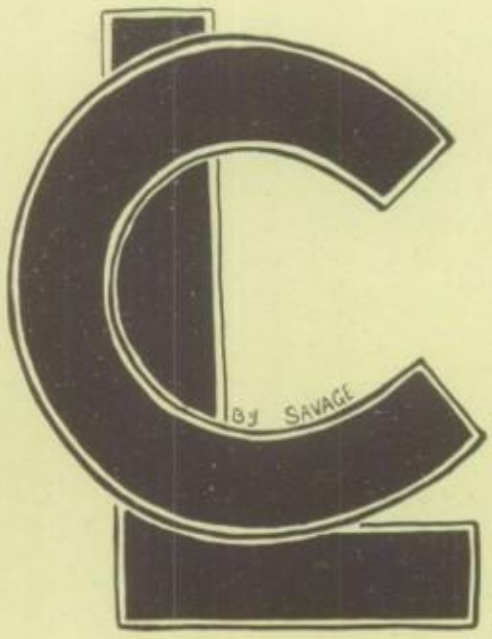
Left to right: Veneman, Kelly (captain), Nelson, Ristow, and Kampschroer

The Advanced Junior Basketball team, captained by "Bud" Kelly, won the class league, 6-1. Coach Finley watched the league as it progressed under the guidance of the first team players, and he promises much good material has been developed for next year's team.

JUNIOR LEAGUE BASKETBALL, CLASS B

First row, left to right: Petrosik, Krause.
Second row, left to right: Burgess (captain), Torrence, Koenig, Magelssen, Zielke.

Burgess' Junior League Basketball team played a successful season, winning 9 and dropping 3 games. The league was of an interesting nature and provided physical exercise for the boys.



The L.C. Club

To promote sportsmanship, clean athletics, clean living, and clean speech; to create a spirit of fellowship among those who are athletically inclined; to raise the standard of scholarship among athletics; to co-operate with the faculty and student body in handling problems of the school at large, and to establish contact with the L. C. alumni members, such is the purpose of this organization.

OFFICERS

President ..... John Bunge
Vice President ..... Leland Palmer
Secretary-Treasurer ..... William Kelly

CHARTER MEMBERS

Fred Baum
John Bunge
Leland Palmer
Lycan Miller
Milton Gantenbein
Myron Welch
William Burgess
Roy Pewonka
Sigmund Wateski
George Grabinski
Leonard Colburn
Robert Schilling

WINNERS OF THE L. C.

Football

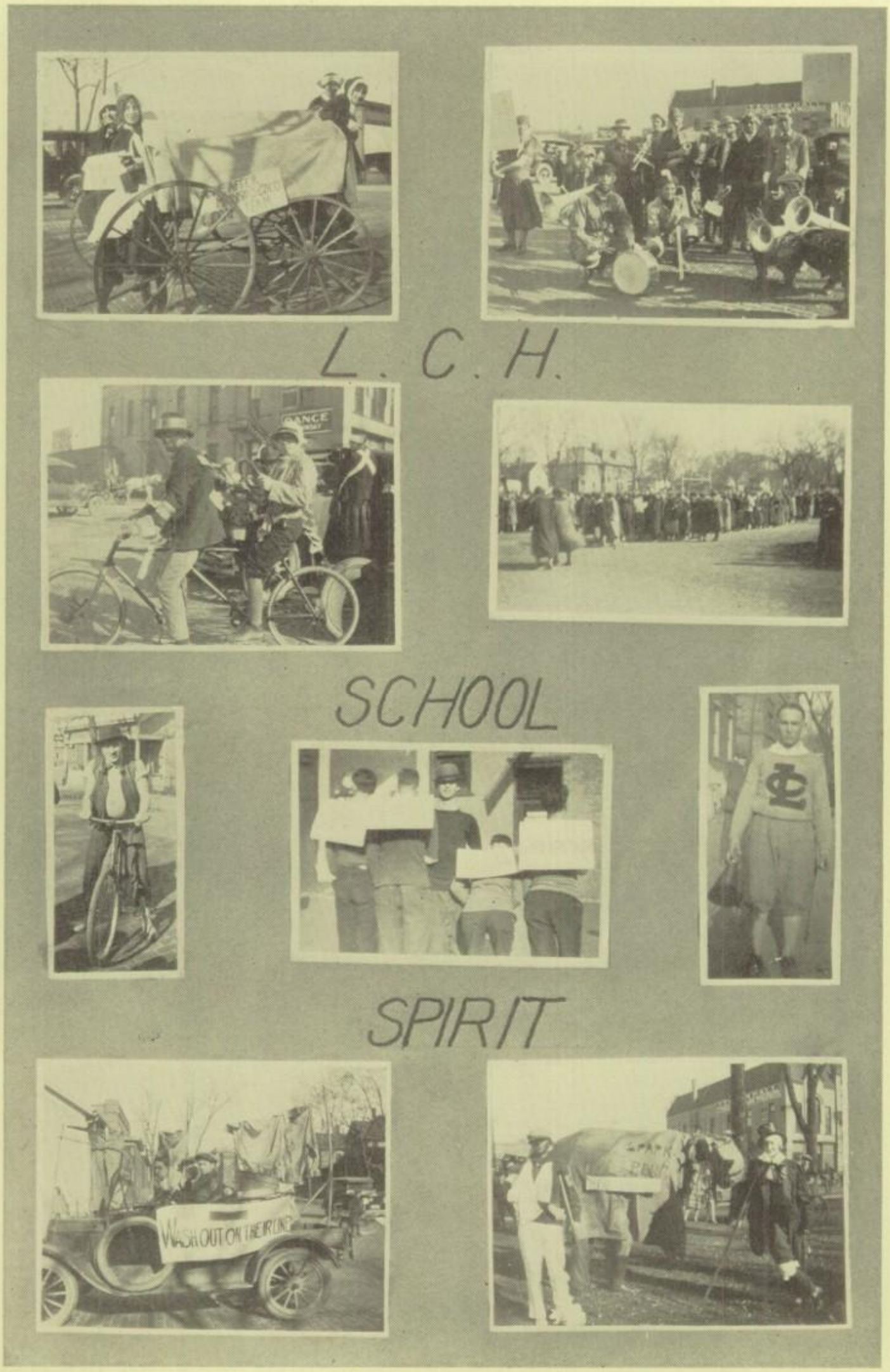
E. Rendler, Captain
D. Mullen
J. Bunge
L. Palmer
L. Miller
O. Baumann
G. Grabinski
S. Wateski
W. Schini
M. Welch
R. Bauch
E. Johnson
L. Colburn
R. Grokowsky
W. Kelly
R. Schilling
R. Reed, Manager

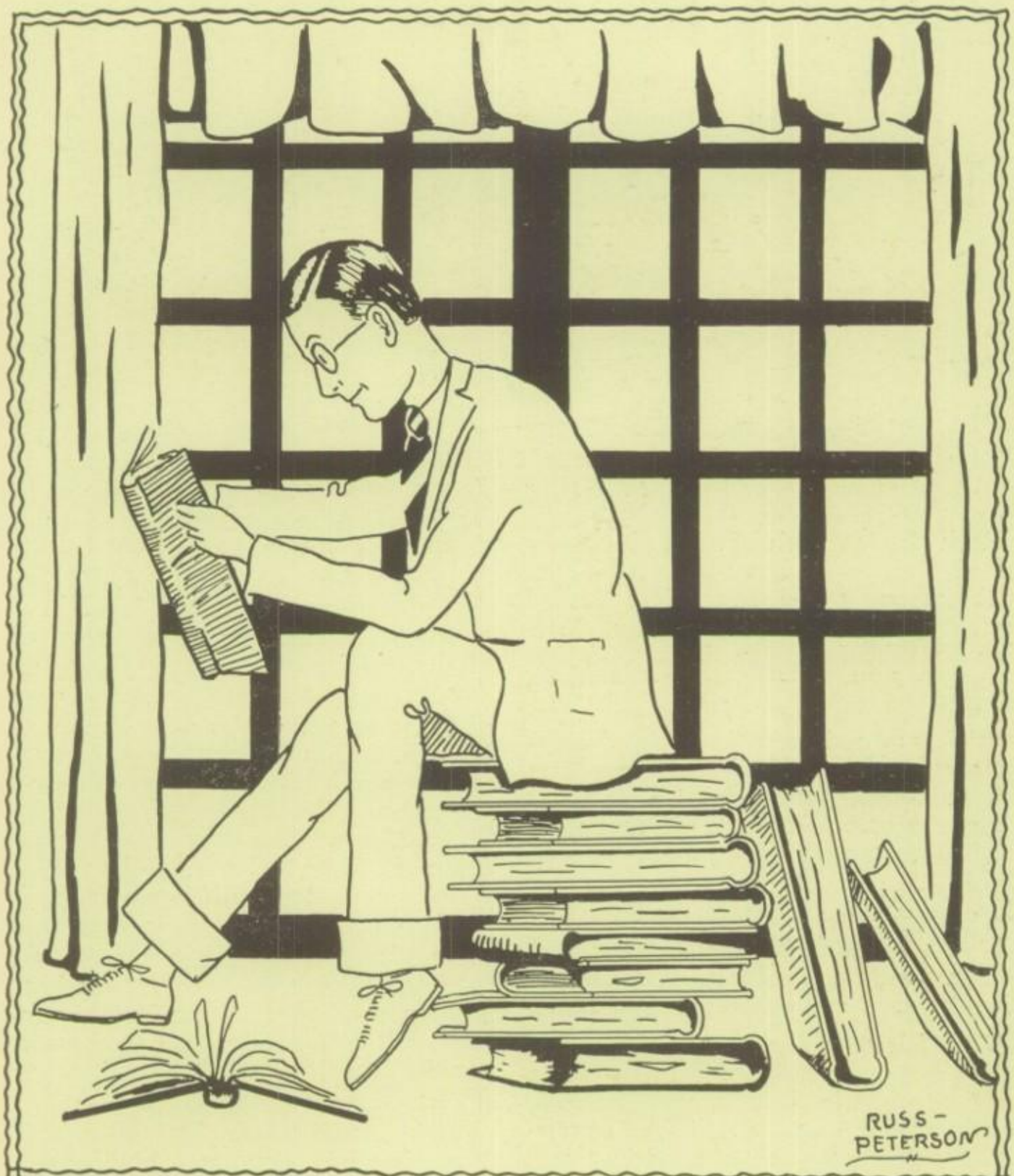
Basketball

J. Bunge, Captain
L. Palmer
L. Miller
M. Gantenbein
M. Welch
F. Peters
W. Burgess
W. Nimocks
R. Pewonka
J. Shields, Manager

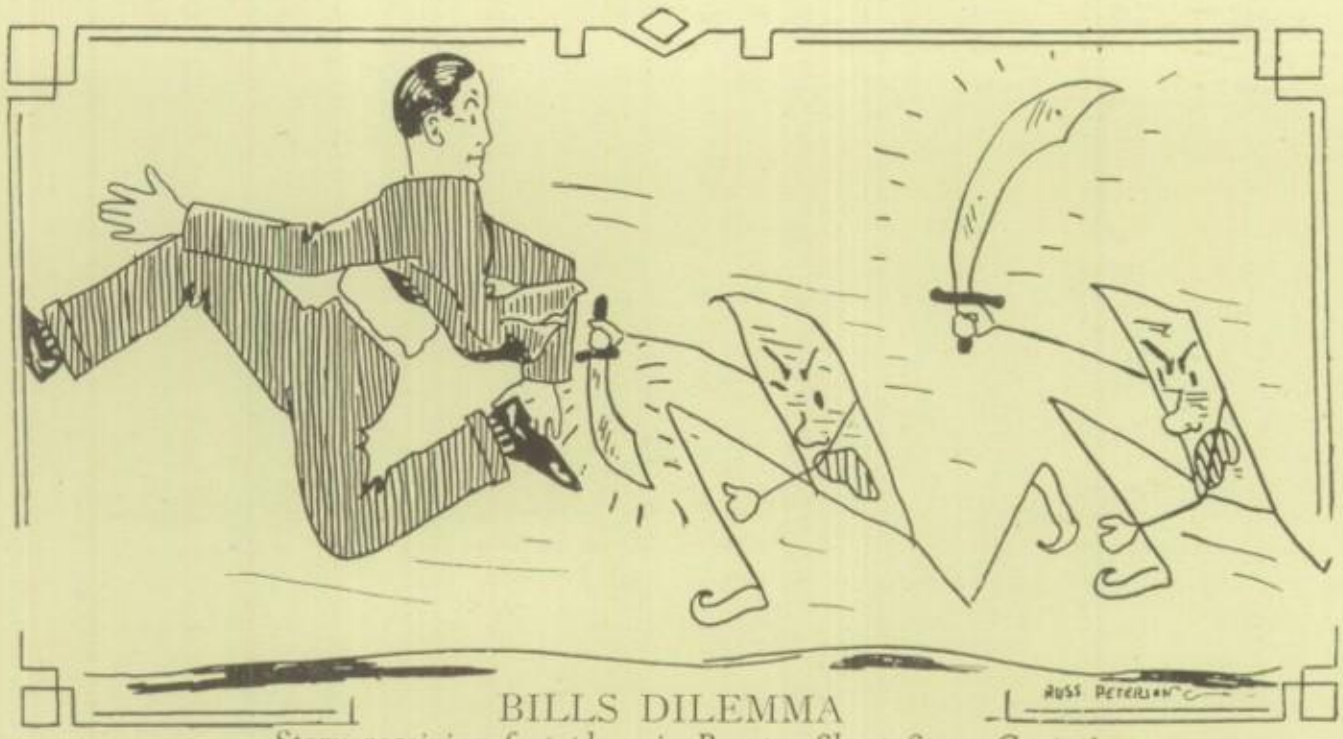
Track

F. Baum, Cptain
E. Rendler
T. Weisbecker
A. Flueck
A. Grams, Manager


L. C. H.
SCHOOL
SPIRIT
WASH OUT ON THEIR LINE



LITERARY



BILLS DILEMMA

Story receiving first place in Booster Short Story Contest

Ruth Randers finished and hastily sealed the last two invitations to the week-end party she was to give. One of these invitations was to her chum, Georgiana Strait, familiarly known to her friends as Billie, a girl loved by everyone she met in spite of one failing—a reprehensible and unbreakable habit of playing pranks. The other invitation was to Bill Paxton, a friend of Ruth's brother whom she had never met, but invited at her brother's request.

Friday night her guests all arrived, the first one being Billie, who greeted her with an ecstatic hug, and the last, entering with lagging step as if half inclined to turn and flee, was Bill Paxton.

Ruth felt a sense of uneasiness at her first glimpse of Billie, for there was a light dancing in Billie's eyes showing clearly as day some mischief was brewing. Hence there was a note of suspicion underlying her joyous greeting.

"How in the world did you manage to get here first, Billie? I thought your latest affectation was to arrive at everything late. But then come on upstairs with me and I'll—. Oh, there goes the bell! Now I'll have to wait before I can have a talk with you."

Both girls went to the door and were greeted with shouts from a group of boys and girls who entered with a rush amid a lively exchange of badinage. No wonder that in the following tumult Ruth forgot about the mischief that had danced in Billie's eyes—at least forgot 't for the time being.

It wasn't until they all were in the parlor that there came a last short ring of the bell.

"That must be Bill now. I was beginning to be afraid he wasn't coming." With these words Jim Randers rose and went to admit his friend. He introduced Bill to several of the guests with whom he wasn't acquainted, then took him over to present him to Ruth. Bill seized his friend by the arm as if he were holding on for dear life when they approached Ruth.

"Ruth I want you to meet my friend. Bill Paxton." Then in an audible aside to Bill, "I feel it my duty to warn you against her, Bill. She's an incorrigible flirt, and will stop at nothing."

"Like everyone else I'm not as bad as I'm painted, Mr. Paxton." Smiling, Ruth extended her hand. Bill took it gingerly, then dropped it as if it were a hot iron. He stammered some acknowledgment to her greeting, blushed to the tips of his ears, then made his departure with as much haste as politeness permitted.

Ruth stared after him open mouthed (figuratively speaking) then turned to Jim in genuine astonishment.

"Does your friend by any chance think I bite?" she demanded, "or is he so stupid he thought you meant what you said about me?"

Jim was as astounded as his half-

indignant sister, knowing that Bill wasn't ordinarily so extremely modest and self-conscious.

"I'm afraid you've got me, Ruth. Having never seen Bill act this way before I can't make such a sudden diagnosis," he said facetiously.

The incident soon disappeared from Jim's mind but not from his sister's. Thinking that Bill's actions might have been due to self-consciousness, and not a desire to avoid her, Ruth wandered among her guests, laughing and joking, seeking Bill so she could put this theory to the test, for, given an opportunity, Ruth had a tact for making people at their ease.

Her view was wrong. This could be seen at a glance for Bill was laughing and talking with Billie, whom he had never met before that evening, with perfect ease.

If Ruth were a trifle peeved she kept it to herself admirably and greeted Billie gayly. "I don't think you're playing a bit fair, Billie. I had my plans all laid to capture Mr. Paxton, and here you're getting in ahead of me." Knowing perfectly well that Mr. Paxton did not desire to be captured by her, there was just a trace of malice in her voice.

Bill's back was toward Ruth and her voice was the first intimation he had that she was near. He stopped in the middle of the sentence he was saying, almost jumped out of the chair he was in, nervously offered it to her, and before she realized it, was half way across the room, with a backward glance as if he were expecting to be pursued.

This time Ruth was thoroughly exasperated. If he had such very bad taste as not to like her, he might at least have the courtesy to keep it to himself. She'd show him. She wouldn't pay any more attention to him. But wait! That would be just what he would like. She had it! He most obviously didn't desire her company, so she would force it on him if she had to chase him all over the house to do it. At this thought her anger disappeared, and she almost laughed at the picture her imagination called forth.

"Mr. Paxton left in rather a hurry, now didn't he?" Billie's voice, almost too careless to be genuine, broke in upon her thoughts.

Ruth laughed. "I must have scared him away. Sorry, Billie. Maybe after awhile I'll chase him back to you." Ruth smiled as she turned away.

If she had bothered to look back she would have found her smile plus a great deal of enjoyment mirrored in Billie's face. As it was, for the rest of the evening, the guests were treated to the highly entertaining spectacle of a young lady pursuing a good looking, but extremely nervous young man from group to group, with the same young man growing more agitated every moment. Ruth would walk up to the group with whom Bill was talking, joke with them all, then pointedly single out Bill for her especial attention.

The effect of this attention on Bill was ludicrous. At her first word to him, he became red to his very ear tips, next he became nervous and his eyes roved wildly about as if seeking some means of escape, shortly after this, unable to stand it longer, he would almost dash to another group, closely followed by Ruth, who at the beginning of the evening talked a second longer for appearance's sake, one eye on Bill all the time.

Billie was the only one who noticed this astounding pursuit until after Bill's momentary escape—yes, he did manage to evade Ruth's watchful eye once.

Ruth had just worked Bill into that state where he couldn't stand it longer, and he had bolted from the group. Ruth delayed a minute, and when she looked around he was gone. She at once started to hunt for him in every place that he could possibly be. It was very dark on the veranda, perhaps it was because of this that when Ruth disappeared with the slam of a door after a search here, someone whom she had not seen in her search peered cautiously and nervously around the corner of the veranda, and then giving a sigh of relief, sank into a chair.

"Talk about a waking nightmare!" a voice from the depths of the chair groaned. "If I'd known it was going to be as bad as this I'd have found some excuse. But I thought there might be some reason for—." Bill gave a nervous start at the sudden bang, saw it was too late to run, and hurried toward the door as if he were just going in.

There was no more escape for Bill. Ruth ignored the looks of the matter, and she might almost have been mistaken for Bill's shadow so persistently did she follow him.

Poor Bill grew from bad to worse if that were possible. By this time everyone had noticed what was going on, and the first amazement it occasioned changed to laughter after watching them for a while, in a seemingly casual manner.

Ruth's anger had entirely departed and she was merely pursuing him for the fun of watching his extreme nervousness. She had it figured out exactly what she had to say to cause a certain symptom to appear. She would smile engagingly, he would blush, she would begin to talk, his eyes would rove anxiously. She took a certain pleasure in trying to find something different to do or say that would bring out some new phase of his strange malady.

At last he was too exhausted to move further and sank into a chair, looking more than anything else like a person awaiting his doom. His face had become a permanent red, his grey eyes were wild and roving, his hands were moving nervously, even his hair had lost its customary smoothness and was awry. Indeed he looked very different from the young man who had entered the house earlier in the evening.

Just as Ruth was moving toward her trembling victim, her mother called and she was forced to leave for a moment. As she was moving down the hall toward the kitchen she saw an envelope on the floor. She picked it up and saw it was her invitation to Billie. Idly opening it she started to glance over it. At the first glance her eyes widened. An expression of horror dawned in her eyes. "If Billie got the letter I sent Bill Paxton, then he must have the one I sent Billie! That must be why he's been acting like he has. Oh! Oh! Oh! What did I say in that letter? I've got to find some way to exchange letters and explain. Oh, dear. I almost wish I'd never given this party."

Ruth returned to the drawing room and found everyone had gone outdoors except Bill, who was still in his chair, too tired to move. Ruth went up to him and holding out her hand said, "May I please see the invitation I sent you?"

Anyone who thought that Bill looked as embarrassed as he could get found that he was mistaken. If Ruth had had any doubts as to whom Billie's invitation had been sent, they instantly disappeared. It was her turn to be embarrassed. She hastily explained about the mixed letters and handed him the one addressed to Billie.

"Now you give me the other one," Ruth demanded.

Bill started to reach in his pocket, hesitated, then pulled out the invitation and with a blush handed it to her. After reading his own invitation the whole situation was clear to him in a flash and he could even see the humorousness of his own actions.

Ruth however was feeling far from humorous. The return of her guests gave her no opportunity to read the invitation she had sent Bill by mistake, and since she couldn't recall the contents, she was rather bothered. If Bill had been of a revengeful nature he could easily have had his vengeance.

Once she managed to be alone near Billie and whispered to her, "I've found you out."

"Never mind, Ruth, it'll seem funny to you tomorrow," Billie laughed.

The remaining evening seemed endless to Ruth. Her one desire was to read that unfortunate invitation and since she had no opportunity to do so, she was on needles and pins the rest of the evening.

But as nothing can last forever, the evening finally came to an end, and after all the guests had gone to their respective

rooms, Ruth hurried to her own, and found Billie there before her.

"Possibly you can explain about this?" said Ruth very politely, extending the letter.

Ordinarily Ruth wouldn't have been so extremely polite but when one has been in vehement pursuit of a practically unknown young man, and then suddenly finds out that he has received the letter intended for one's best friend, subsequent feelings are not apt to make one good humored.

Billie looked at her meekly. "Explain about it? Why it looks to me like your invitation to Mr. Paxton," innocently.

Ruth stamped her foot. You know very well I got my letters mixed. Why couldn't you tell me before I had to go and make an absolute fool of myself?" Her voice was a mixture of mortification and anger.

"Of course I couldn't quite get the joke of your calling me Mr. Paxton—when you usually start 'Dearest Billie' or 'Billie'—."

"Stop!" Ruth interrupted almost tearfully. In an instant Billie's teasing manner disappeared, and throwing her arms around Ruth she began to talk in an engaging voice that no one could long resist.

"Why, Ruth, it was just a joke. At first I thought I'd tell you when I got here, but when I saw what an effect my letter was having on Bill—," an uncontrollable smile swept over her face at the remembrance and she began to laugh.

Ruth's sense of humor was too keen to make her unable to appreciate a joke because it was on her and she too began to laugh.

At last, partially overcoming her merriness, Billie gasped, "Well, Ruth, let's see what kind of a letter you wrote Mr. Bill Paxton. Mine was certainly formal enough, let's hope his doesn't go to the opposite extreme."

They both bent their heads over the disturbing letter, laughing as they read: Billie Dear,

I've got the best news ever. I'm giving a week-end party, a week from today, and you must come for I simply couldn't give a party without you. I've been crazy to see you, and here's the chance. Once I get you in my clutches I'm not going to let you go right away: you'll have to stay a couple of weeks at least. And will we have a good time? Oh, no!

Have you had your picture taken yet? I wish to inform you I get one of them when you do. I have mine already. I'll give you one when you come down—even if you haven't asked me for one. But then I'm taking it for granted you love me enough to want a picture of me.

I can't ramble on longer this time, Billikins, as I've got so much work to do.

Oceans of love and kisses,

Ruth.

P. S.—I'm wild to see you. Come sooner if you possibly can.

THE DAILY RUSH

Most every day in all the year,
There's such a clatter and a noise;
And if you happened to be near—
You'd be run down by girls and boys.

From basement floor to attic roof,
There's such a terrible din and roar,—
As made by horses, when on hoof
Go tramping over wooden floor.

There's crowding, pushing on the stair,
A mad dash through the lower hall;
There are books and papers in the air,
Beware! If one should fall!

What causes this catastrophe?
What causes all this pull and push?—
Like some wild thing set to get free?
It's just the daily lunch-room rush.

—Bernice Brabant.

BUNGE'S INSPIRATION

"PUNT FORMATION L46"

"Punt Formation L46"
Was the call on the field each day.
The coach and the boys were working hard
To better this one play.

"Punt Formation L46"
Will the fellow never stop?
He keeps calling out the same old play
Keeping the fellows on the hop.

They practiced 'til they were perfect
But they did not work in vain.
For "Punt Formation L46"
Was the play that won the game.

So when you think your tasks are hard
And useless for you to do.
Just remember what I say
Your labor you'll not rue:

'Cause after you have struggled so
The thought is just the same
If you will try to do your best
Your bit may win the game. —Rae Gregg.

THE ICE-JAM

Story receiving second place in Booster Short Story Contest

It was the twentieth of March, 1890. Lin McCay, foreman of the La Crosse Lumber Camp, was conversing with his superior, the owner of the lumber-camp, Ned Bostil. McCay was the champion wrestler of twelve lumber camps, or to use the words of Bostil, "The best wrestler within a radius of one hundred miles." McCay was six feet four inches tall, weighing two hundred and thirty pounds, and the best-natured man in the camp. Although McCay was heavy and tall, he carried his weight with a step that would have done credit to a much smaller man.

Bostil was a typical lumber man: red-faced, short, and broad-shouldered. McCay was saying, "And this new inspector will arrive Thursday?" "Wednesday," corrected Bostil. "Day after tomorrow," mused McCay. Bostil gazed at him sharply. McCay was never known to be interested in any man. "You seem to be interested in him," said Bostil, pointedly. "I know him," from McCay, tensely, "and say, Bostil," he added, "if any man can make old Wharton come to time, Brentley surely will." Brentley was the new inspector.

Dane Brentley, the new inspector, who was to "make old Wharton come to time," arrived Wednesday, the day agreed upon. Brentley was a smooth-shaven, lithe young man, a fraction under six feet tall, and weighing perhaps one hundred and ninety-five pounds. The first man he met in coming to the camp was McCay. McCay stiffened. The first time the two men had met had been in a college two hundred miles away.

Nobody seemed to know McCay as a friend. They knew he came from college, had been a wrestler at college, and was well versed in lumber. That, and nothing more. He never tried to disclose his past, although, of course, there was nothing to disclose.

Brentley had also graduated from college. He knew something about boxing and wrestling, especially wrestling, and what he did not know about lumber would not fill a very large book.

It has been stated that McCay was a good-natured man. Perhaps that is wrong. A man is either good-natured or bad-natured, and McCay surely was not bad-natured. McCay was never known to be angry and he was never known to be talkative. A man who could engage McCay in conversation for more than three minutes was considered somewhat of an enigma.

When Brentley saw McCay, his face brightened. "Say, old man," he said warmly, "Ive got news for you."

"Don't want to hear it," answered McCay sourly, and passed on.

Brentley pursed his lips, while a frown wrinkled his forehead. "If the darn fool knew what I wanted to tell him, he would be mighty glad to hear it."

When Brentley came nearer to the camp, he saw men running hither and thither, shouting and laughing. Bostil stepped out of the door. The first man he saw was Brentley. "Who are you?" he asked.

"I am Brentley, the man sent down from Dale's camp." They shook hands. "When do I start to work?" asked Brentley.

Bostil held up his hands. "Never mind that," he growled,

"there's something more important than that." Brentley was taken by surprise.

"And what's that?" he asked.

"Haven't you heard?" asked Bostil, amazedly.

"No," said Brentley, "what's the game?"

"A wrestling match between McCay of our camp and Cordts of Wharton's camp," was the answer.

Brentley dearly loved a wrestling match. He was one of the first men to arrive at Wharton's camp. The match was to take place in Wharton's largest log cabin. A space had been cleared in the center of the one-room cabin. Seats were placed in a circle around the cleared space. In just one hour everything was in readiness. Men bet heavily. The La Crosse men, of course, backed McCay, while the up-river men backed Cordts. Cordts was even bigger than McCay. He weighed about two hundred and fifty pounds. The two antagonists stepped into the ring with Wharton as referee. Wharton spoke just four words. "Strangle-hold barred; go ahead." A bell rang.

The men closed, each looking for an opening. It came; just eight seconds after the bell had rung. McCay grasped Cordts' right wrist with his left hand, placing his right hand under Cordts' left arm. A long-drawn breath, a sharp flip and Cordts was on his back. "Fall one, awarded to McCay," cried Wharton huskily. It had been understood that the man winning the first two falls, was to be proclaimed the winner.

A low murmur ran over the room. Wharton held his watch in his hand. Two minutes passed. He held up his hand; a bell rang. The two antagonists leaped at each other. The onlookers held their breath. Cordts grabbed McCay and flung him, before he, McCay, was even aware of his danger. McCay twisted, falling to the floor on his side. He was up on his feet in an instant. The match continued for fifteen minutes. Neither had gained much headway on his opponent in this time. It had been McCay's policy to keep an arm's reach from Cordts. McCay then did a startling thing. He closed with his opponent, grasping Cordts' right arm midway between the wrist and the elbow with his left hand. The onlookers sat up abruptly; that is, all except Brentley. He understood. With a quick move McCay twisted Cordts' arm behind his back, while his, McCay's right hand stole under Cordts' left arm-pit and over his shoulder. The audience gasped. What was McCay driving at? They were soon to find out. Cordts' right arm was forced up by his neck. With his right hand McCay grasped Cordts' right wrist. "It's the hammer-lock," choked Brentley.

The audience understood. A wave of pain spread over Cordts' face. "I'm down," he mumbled.

Three days later Brentley was again at Wharton's camp. At the outskirts of the camp he withdrew a small package from his pocket, placing it in a hollow tree. It was blue chalk. Wharton was Bostil's best customer. He had the best timber but he had the "habit" of floating down all his logs whether they were all approved by Bostil's inspector or not. Thus far no evidence could be gathered against Wharton. But Brentley had a plan by which he proposed to gather the evidence needed.

Wharton led Brentley down to where his logs were lying on the bank of the Black River. The logs were to be floated down to Bostil as soon as the ice went out.

Brentley had an eye for lumber. Moving here and there he put the peculiar blue mark on some logs, passing the others. Wharton was amazed. The other inspectors had chipped the logs with an axe. After they had departed, Wharton had promptly chipped all the other logs that the inspector did not chip. The logs, not chipped by the inspector were, of course, inferior in quality. Wharton growled as he watched Brentley, "the fool." It would even be easier to mark them than to chip them. As soon as Brentley departed, Wharton went into his log cabin, found a piece of blue chalk, and marked the logs that Brentley had failed to mark.

The opposite camp has no respect for an inspector. Cordts' fists and Wharton's sneer had driven away every inspector sent by Bostil—until Brentley came.

Anger still rankled in Cordts' breast. He had not forgotten his defeat at the hand of McCay.

Brentley was at the outskirts of the camp. While looking up he noticed four men coming toward him; one of which he recognized as Cordts. Cordts walked up to Brentley saying, "Who are you?"

"The new inspector," smiled Brentley.

"The smile infuriated Cordts. "I'll put a crimp in your tail," he hissed.

"Come on," answered Brentley.

Cordts' companions afterwards swore that Brentley was actually smiling. Cordts rushed at Brentley. Brentley's right fist shot out with one hundred and ninety-five pounds of muscle and bone behind it, catching Cordts fairly on the point of the chin. Cordts "came to" ten minutes later on the couch in the kitchen of his log cabin.

The time had come to dynamite the bank of the Black River, setting loose the ice that held out along the banks. Bostil intended to send the logs down the river as soon as possible and it was his policy to clear the banks of the river for at least two miles. By the time his logs had traveled two miles he hoped the rest of the ice along the shore would "go out." Everyone knows that it is impossible to steer logs on their course down a river by shoving on mushy ice. So the bank must be clearer. By carrying out his policy, Bostil would gain two miles on the other lumberers. It was an unwritten law among the owners of the lumber mills: "First here, first served."

This job was delegated to McCay. McCay stepped out on the ice looking for the most suitable places to lay his fuses. After six hours of hard work the task was about completed. "I think I'll lay one more fuse and then set her off," McCay muttered to himself. He walked out on the ice perhaps forty paces when all at once—the ice cracked under his feet. The ice was "going out." McCay rushed for the shore. Too late. He went through, grasping a floating cake of ice. He saw a huge cake descending upon him. Unconsciously, he threw out his right arm. The cake wedged his arm between another cake. The crunching of bones told the tale of a broken arm.

The eyes of a man on shore suddenly made out the dreadful spectacle. A man—wedged between ice cakes—probably made help-

less by broken bones. The man rushed out on the ice, springing from cake to cake. He reached McCay. He leaned down, grasped McCay under the shoulders with his right arm and with a tremendous showing of strength lifted him clear of the water. McCay was unconscious. Brentley heard a shout. He looked up. The bank was lined with workmen. He threw his burden over his shoulder and with almost superhuman strength leaped from cake to cake. He gained the shore. Willing hands relieved him of his burden. "Set off the dynamite," Brentley muttered.

One hour later Brentley stood at the bed-side of McCay. He heard the doctor say, "He will come through all right." Brentley turned to the doctor. "Leave me alone with him a few minutes," he commanded. The doctor obeyed.

When McCay awoke, he saw the face of Brentley leaning over him. "You saved my life," said McCay, "and a braver act was never seen."

"That's not what I came to talk about," smiled Brentley. Then he added, "Do you remember that time I tried to talk with you when I first came into this camp?"

"Yes," grinned McCay sheepishly as he thought of the rebuff he had given Brentley.

"Well," said Brentley, "I have here a written confession from the man who stole that necklace at the college dance. Remember, you were blamed for the crime." Their hands met in a firm grasp.

"That is why I have always mistrusted people," mused McCay, "but now everything is different. Say, how did you find out who did it?"

"I suspected from the start it was Bill Crane. Two months ago, I found Bill down and out with the consumption. I staked him with the money to go to a sanitarium. Out of gratitude he wrote the confession. They won't put him in jail. He's nearly dead now."

Brentley and Bostil were conversing. Wharton's logs had arrived. Brentley winked at Bostil and said, "This is one time we fooled Wharton." Bostil sat bolt-upright.

"Are you sure?" he asked.

"You bet," answered Brentley. Brentley pulled out his watch. "Time he's here," he remarked.

The door opened and Wharton stepped in. "Hello, Wharton."

"Hello," from Wharton, gruffly.

A few minutes later they were standing beside the logs. "Do you see this log?" asked Brentley pointedly. "It has a blue mark on it; the next one hasn't. Neither has the next; but the next one has." Wharton and Bostil looked at the logs. Brentley was right. There was over a million feet of logs.

An hour later the three men discovered that about one-third of the logs had no blue marks. Wharton bit his lips.

"Why, why—" he started.

"Wait," advised Brentley sternly. Then he explained, "Bostil, when I left Wharton's camp, Wharton marked the logs that I thought were not good enough. But he forgot one thing. And that is—to use insoluble blue chalk; that is, blue chalk that is not soluble in water. As soon as the logs he had marked touched the water, the blue mark disappeared. The chalk I used was insoluble, and, of course, the mark did not disappear."

"You win," gasped Wharton.

RECIPE FOR AN IDEAL SCHOOL

One building freshly ripened,
  Lined with rooms and corridors;
One gymnasium freely peppered
  With students by the scores.

Let stand on one large campus
  Expose to shade and sun;
Stir with yells and laughter,
  Cover with loads of fun.

Bake them both together in
  An oven of loyalty,
Remove when nicely blended
  And serve to the public—free!

—Ruth Kumm.

WORK

Fight to the finish,
Don't just begin;
Fight for your goal
Though huge rocks you must roll.
Strive for the top,
High though it be,
You will get there by friends,
And others will see
What you have done for humanity,
The sternness of man was made for strife,
To preserve all that is good in our short life.

—Agnes Saley.

FRIENDS

There are many different kinds of friends—
Friends that will last for aye,
Friends that will last till the universe ends,
And friends that will last but a day.

There's the friend that will be here tomorrow,
Then will leave you and go away
To suffer alone in your sorrow,
And leave not a memory to stay.

And then there's the friend who'll stay with you,
Through fire and water and din,
Through sadness and joy that may come into view;
These are the friends we should win.

Of all of our friends, wherever we go,
The one we admire the most
Is the one who loves though there's nothing to show;
This friend must never be lost.

—Bernice Brabant.

LA CROSSE, THE BEAUTIFUL

As I close my eyes I seem to see
A spot that will always be dear to me;
All circled about with purpling hills
Made sweet to the music of birdlike trills,
Grass and flowers on every side grow,
And trees everywhere with no semblance of row;
While to the west in the sinking sun
The waters of a river flow and run.
That "Father of Waters" dearer to me
Than gems or riches ever could be,
Nearby a path, where the story is told
Of youth's love for youth—a theme never old.
All together is formed a scene of worth
One seldom finds on this sordid earth.
So when my life seems but one sad refrain,
I wish myself in La Crosse again
Where I might live and always be
In this beautiful spot that you scarcely see.

—Rae Greig.

ODE TO "212"

Something to Remember

Seniors, when you leave this school
  To earn, to live, to delve,
Don't forget the days you spent
  In the study hall—212.

Puns on teacher, books piled high
  The dictionaries on the desk,
The front row monitor, the temping door,
  The faces picturesque,

The stern, exacting teacher,
  To watch and reprimand.
The small black Lincoln statue
  That seemed to understand,

The brief announcements on the board
  Called attention to the day.
Those rosy pinkish absence slips
  Told more than words could say.

Here's where the meaningful notes
  Were stopped by teacher's eye;
Where spring fever first appeared
  With outdoor gaze and mournful sigh.

It's the room for only seniors;
  One arrived there much elated.
One studied, played and dreamed there
  Until one graduated.

So always keep in your treasure chest
  Of school-day memories
A special place for ol' 212
  In your happy reveries.

—Ruth Kumm.

FRIENDS

Jerome Nash Tosh was in good humor. His countenance registered ninety-nine per cent satisfaction as he contemplated the shining silver dollar in his hand. I say ninety-nine per cent out of a possible one hundred because that was the best he ever felt—when he was wearing a Buster Brown linen suit.

"Gosh—gee whilikins jumping mock turtles!" he exclaimed as he rushed for his hat and coat. "Say—, wasn't that white of ma to give me that dollar? Smokin' mackerel, don't know what I'll do with a perfectly good buck!" So saying, he slammed the door so that the house shook and sped on his way to a friend's—I say a friend's house.

There she was out on the walk—I mean his friend. She was giving her doll an airing, and doing it with the air of a dowager queen having a retinue of Capucian slaves to do her bidding. A pink sunshade poised above her head, on which a lacy bonnet rested, kept her "skin you love to touch" complexion from the tanning sun rays. Dainty slippers terminated a pair of legs dressed with half socks which corresponded in color with her pink and white lace dress.

"Yoohoo — Yoohoo Maarry Aann —" Jerome was calling three hundred feet away.

The dainty damosel turned her head with haughty reluctance and awaited the arrival of her Lord Fauntleroy.

"How do you do this exquisite morning, Master Jerome?" was Mary Ann's query given in a matter of fact voice.

"Aw—just fine. Same to you. Anyway—anyway let's go to Bieson's and get a soda. Let's huh?" he urged. Anything to get away from dreadful formalities he thought—or did he?

"How kind, Jerome. I shall be pleased to favor you I am sure." Mary's voice was—oh! so good for the ears.

And down they skipped to Bieson's Drug Store. During their lengthy sojourn, each had two chocolate sodas—(just like you to know that's forty cents gone for Jerry's pleasure). Then fifty-five cents were spent for candy. Oh! what excellent choice milady made from the sweetmeats—some of each kind. And, by the way, she carried the bag home.

When, after slowly walking homeward from the store, they were seated on the front porch, much of the candy had disappeared. They spoke of many grave ambitions and of their hopes and hardships. Imagination was given lavish freedom—the results were refreshing. Finally, at the passing of a luxurious sedan, the conversation changed.

"Gracious, I do love a Packard sedan. Do you, Jerome?"

"Sure. But I guess I'll have a Rolls Royce when I buy my chariot." What tricks Fate plays! He had deliberately said "chariot" before her. He knew she hated slang.

"Oh—pardon me, Master Jerome. May I ask why you said 'chariot' for 'limousine'?"

"Course. Well—well—I tell you what—I was thinking about Caesar, you know. I just thought that if he bought a car for his wife it would have to be a chariot, 'cause I guess they didn't have Rolls Royces then. Maybe Fords—but, but not a Rolls—I guess."

"My, I must say your so romantic. Of course Caesar would have bought his wife a chariot. He'd certainly know that even such a conveyance was better than a Ford," he heard her say. He made a gallant attempt to regain composure.

Conversation went on from one subject to another; the last piece of candy had disappeared. Mary Ann drew out a kerchief to wipe her dainty hands upon. It fell to the floor. Jerry noticed it there and flushed with the task of deciding what to say, he blurted out:

"Your kerchief fell, Mary Ann."

The candy gone, the sweet temper of milady was on the wing. Poor Jerry, however, thought that it was as difficult for his idol to be mean as it was for him to be good, and polite. Really now—that's just how gentle he thought she was! She noticed, with mounting temper, that he made no attempt to pick it up for her, so as noon was not far away, she took so opportune a moment to say peevishly:

"Yes, so I see. I am accustomed to have others stoop for me, however there are exceptions." With this remark she picked up the linen. "I shall have to say 'good-day' for the present, Master Jerome," and shrugging her shoulder she

turned and entered her home.

"Gosh," said Jerry when the dust was nearly settled, "now what've I done to make her huffy, I wonder? Spent a dollar on her? Wonder if that is it? Bet she wanted me to pick up her hanky for her. Bet that's it!" He was on his way home by now. "Blowin' hop turtles, guess I've got s'much right to be huffy as she! More, by golly! Yes siree, more. Didn't I go and spend, let's see—ah, ninety-five cents on her, and all in one hour? Guess I did. Yes sir!"

As he walked on slowly, hands stuck in his pockets and head hanging low in thought, his anger gradually reached perilous intensity. Consequently, on reaching home, he made a fearful decision.

"I'm through with wimmen," he raged. "Bed rock, down and out, gone to the bottom through—through. Next time I speak to her, or any other sassy old thing I'll cut my tongue off. Wait and see—guess I mean what I say. Why—" he gasped, "I'd be a good Tom-Tilly to be spending dollars on cents." And he laughed. You'll have to ask him why.

Anyway—he deliberately walked up to his room and changed his spotless linen suit for a pair of ragged overalls that appeared to have seen many a fruitful season and now to deserve a good, long rest for such unbroken service. Off went his half socks and his slippers. On went a pair of old tennis shoes. Then he grabbed a wornout cap and rushed into the street again. After some time, he found himself on East Third Street, a street that as yet had not been cleared of venders and old board fences and that had not experienced the campaigns of the city sanitation corps. Here he met a personage he was seldom fortunate enough to see, he thought. For Mrs. Tosh abhored filth—mental and material, and would have had convulsions had she known that "Master Jerome" was ever in such a district unchaperoned. He approached the urchin in as "tough" a manner as he could assume and was soon speaking of his recent experience.

"Gosh. If someone spent a dollar on me, like I did on her," he emphasized the last, "I guess I wouldn't be huffy about it, would you?"

"Say, bozo," the other drawled, "no dame ever pulls anything one me, savvy? Me? It don't take number one so long to give 'em a bat on the ear if dey get fresh wit me. Ho, No! not wid Sam Levy do dey monkey around."

"Gosh," Jerry thought, "hear that kid speak. I'd give all the jam I can swipe at home if I could talk like that." Then he continued aloud, "Well, Sam, you wouldn't speak to her again would yuh, huh?"

"Me? Well, I guess I don't. I tell yuh, buddy, listen to one what knows, see? I talk in the Swat Language wit any dame what pulls dat on me, savvy."

"Whaddyuh mean, Swat Language?"

"See dis fist? Well, I jus' fold it up neat and take a swing like dis at dere nose, see?" So saying the sage of East Third Street gave Jerry a thud on the nose that knocked him to the ground. When he got up, a crowd surrounded him on three sides, and policemen were in the crowd. Sam couldn't be seen. His feet were efficient, but he wasn't craving to match his dexterity with that of a "Bobby."

So Jerry had to "face the music" alone. A bobby grabbed his arm, sending chilling vibrations up his back bone and causing his teeth to chatter.

"See here, see here. What's the idea? What goes on here?" he demanded.

Jerry's fright was unbearable.

"Gosh, ossifer, I dddon't know. He p-punched me for nothing. Honest he did. Don't know w-where he's gone to. But I don't belong here anyway. I live on Euclid Avenue, honest just come here for fun, honest ossifer, honest!" he explained.

"You'd better skip for home, and don't dare to come here again. Your lucky I don't put you in the cooler." And as Jerry raced up the street, velocity resembling a meteor, the policeman laughed, the crowd accompanying, and the street, somewhat disturbed by the incident, again became as methodical as is possible for one of that type.

Jerry stopped running at Bieson's Store. In fact, he stopped long enough to realize he had five cents left which he had not spent on—well, what does it matter who she was—he wasn't speaking to her anyway. So he went in and bought a hershey bar.

"Guess I'll wait and eat it at home," he decided.

So he walked home slowly wondering if his parents would ever find out what he had done while they were away. He decided to tell the truth if occasion demanded. As he entered the door he saw a sickening sight. His eyes bulged out, his color faded, his mouth opened automatically. His mother was standing before him, and he in that dirty outfit she loathed. She gave a short, shrill whimper and sank into the nearest seat, fanning herself with her linen kerchief. Jerry had to think, and do it quickly. He had his chocolate bar with him; that would help a bit. He knew his mother! She began to speak.

"Jerome Nash Tosh," she began, "whatever has possessed you to put such scandalous clothes on?"

It looked pretty bad for Jerry.

"Please, mother, uh, well, a-uh, you see it was like this. I had some company, a real, real poor boy who had real poor clothes, and I couldn't let him see me in such nice clothes as you buy me, 'cause it would hurt him. So I put these on—before I saw him. See here,' he said confident that his was a winning hand, "see what I bought you, mother." He drew out the bar and gave it to his pleased, nay beaming, mother with as sweet a smile as he could express.

"Mother's darling! Your just like her, aren't you, baby boy?" He didn't like the "baby boy," but under the circumstances it was best to submit. Mrs. went on, "And to think that you were so considerate of your poor friend, and also thought of mother. My! My! Tell me, Jerome what did you do with the rest of the money?"

That question was a broadside.

"Why—please mother, uh-uh I spent it on my-a-a-friend."

"Gracious, all on one friend! Well—it is refreshing to see you so generous. I always did believe that my unselfish disposition would also find a good place in my son's character. There's the phone."

"Master Jerome is wanted on the phone, mam," announced the maid.

"Master Jerome, would you be so kind as to come and play with me again tomorrow?" a very, very sweet voice was asking Jerry.

"Why-uh-why-a-um I'd be very, very pleased to do so, Miss Mary Ann!" he answered.

—Steve Morris.

MY LIL' YALLER DORG

I onct had a lil' yaller dorg,
He was the bestest in the land
Huntin' for bones or diggin' sand.
Oh, my lil' yaller dorg.

Gee! That yaller dorg o' mine.
'Member the time he chased your cat
Pell-mell up the tree like that!!—
My poor lil' yaller dorg.

He sure was a pal—my lil' dorg.
Even the time he took my cloe's
An' ran with 'em like the old wind goes,
I couldn't get mad with my yaller dorg.

An' 'member when my yaller dorg
Came with me to school tha' day,
An' teach' sen' 'im out th' other way?
An' he was my lil' yaller dorg!

It was tha' lil' yaller dorg o' mine
What sniffed the crack in the ole red barn
When pa wanted me for tellin' a yarn.
But he was such a lil'dorg!

Ya, I onct had a lil' dorg,
But now I don' see 'im any more.
Wha' did the dorg-ketcher take 'im for?
Oh, my lil' yaller dorg!

—Wilma Clark.

HIS MASTERPIECE

Little sparkling brooklets
That bubble from pure joy,
That laugh, and swerve, and dimple
Just like a maiden coy.

Tall majestic mountains
That watch the land below—
Faithful sentinels, with their lofty peaks
Piled high in crystal snow.

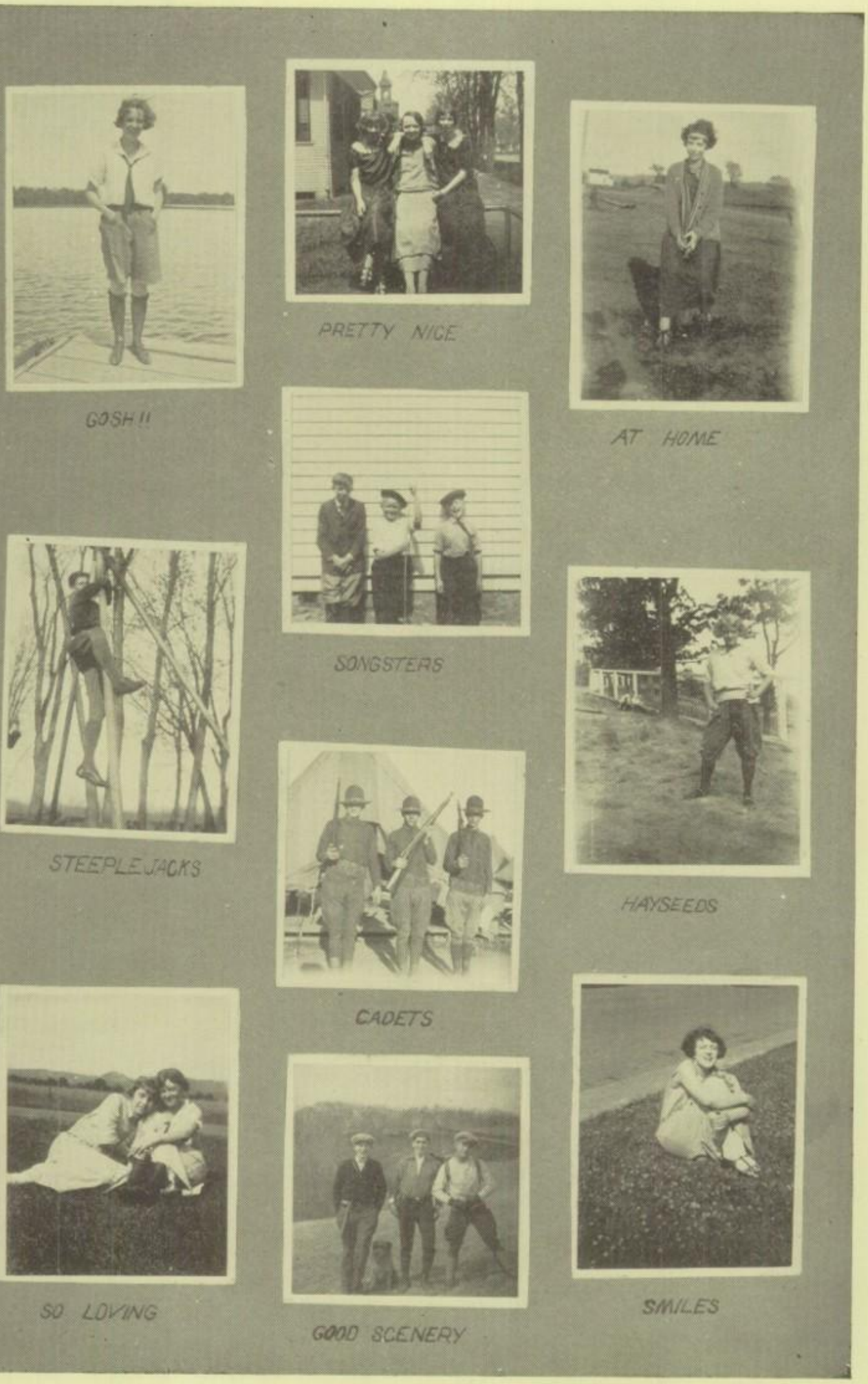
Then one may catch a glimpse
Of a long, winding river
With its laughing dancing wavelets
In the sunshine all a-quiver.

A flame and golden sunset
When purple and bright yellow
Melt slowly into shimmering gold,
Pink, gray, and tints more mellow.

When night creeps slowly down
And evening creatures sing their lay
I think, "This surely is the end
Of a perfect, perfect day."

Truly, 'tis not the work of painters
But His own lordly hand
That could fashion such a picture—
So perfect and so grand.

—Wilma Clark.



GOSH!!

PRETTY NICE

AT HOME

SONGSTERS

STEEPLEJACKS

CADETS

HAYSEEDS

SO LOVING

GOOD SCENERY

SMILES

Locals

On Wednesday morning, September twenty-fourth, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-four, we were treated to the school year's first assembly. This same austere organization was to cause us much concern during the ensuing months. On our first sojourn we were treated to discourse on "Observance of Constitution Week" by Mr. Schweizer of the Kiwanis Club.

MRS. DICKENS

Drawn back by an irresistible force we had an interesting description of South America by Mrs. Fred Dickens, a Central alumnus. For days after the audience dashed around babbling Spanish words and overworking the vaseline industry.

MRS. ARCHIBALD PLAYS

The following week we "sighted treassure"; Mrs. Archibald played to us for an all too brief ten minutes. The audience, as usual susceptible to suggestion, struggled through a new craze for continuing the old fiddle lessons.

"THE MANICURE SHOP"

Exactly seven days later, in assembly, a gang of hearties dubbed the Falstaff and Masquers, performed "The Manicure

Shop," a real musical comedy, for us. We were treated to a rather doubtful array of French, some hot steppers in the chorus, and—John Huecker and Charles Olson as a pair of chocolate two-timers.

PEP MEETING

On Friday, October 31, we took part in a huge, old fashioned pep meeting. A sextette of male heartbreakers opened the program with a round of songs and then dashed off to perform in the "big circuits downtown." Next Miss Batty's Poke Gama gals acted up to their hearts' content in a nameless, scary farce, which

had something to do with witches and prophecies. The P. G.'s appeared in a lot of borrowed football suits as a talking chorus and almost caused a riot.

Then everybody tried to be serious. The old members of the 1910 team were taken out, aired, and instructed to say something. They did. We laughed at intervals of five minutes. According to the tabulating machine, we listened to Howard Hundredmark, Tubby Keeler, Irv. Chamberlain, and "Doc" Marshall, as well as Mr. Wiley, Tony Lee, "Doc" Finley, Cyril Packman, and the cheerleader. After two hours of pep, the tantalizing notes of Gard. Savage's Orchestra called us to the gym, where we "worked on a mixer."

JUNIOR EX

The semi-annual gabfest of Juniors took place in the November 19th assembly. "The Junior Ex" was won by Margery Hayden and George Loughan, speaking in the first and second assemblies respectively. The speakers and their subjects in the first assembly were:

Margery Hayden—Robert Louis Stevenson.
Margaret Heggy—Joyce Kilmer.
Wilma Clark—Chase Osburn.
Bertha Volkoff—Jane Adams.
In the second assembly:
Ceorge Loughan—Dr. Grenfell.
Robert Schilling—Thomas Edison.
John Guyer—John J. Blaine.
Martin Scullin—John Burroughs.

MUSICAL ASSEMBLY

Weird noises which we had heard for several days materialized in a "Musicale." Everyone suddenly turned artistic. Much and powerful singing was executed by the Glee Clubs. The High School Orchestra played three pieces of which they were complete masters. The band came over from 156, awhile, to make the day complete, Mr. Anderson vocalized.

"BOY AND GIRL" ASSEMBLY

A separate boy and girl assembly gave the men the much needed relief from feminine chewing at gum and the usual sighs of "Isn't he just too sooeet?" Mr. P. R. Emmert, pater to our editor, addressed the fellows in observance of "Father and Son Week." Down in the aud. the girls had a delightful time listening to vocal and piano solos.

MR. BURGESS SPEAKS

It took Mr. Burgess to quiet our feelings, which were still ruffled because the results of the Junior Ex were utterly at variance with our own opinions. Mr. Burgess, proud father of the three Burgess children in school here, spoke on "Little Things." "Little Things," in spite of the apparent allusion to the frosh, was well given, instructive, and entertaining.

REVEREND MEARS

Reverend Mears gave debating a real boost when he appeared in assembly on December 3, and presented a new angle to the debater's viewpoint. Following this little prologue the debaters were exhibited on the rostrum, much to the delight of the gur-rls.

THE DEBATES

On Friday, December 5, new standards in debating were established on our auditorium stage. Such talking hadn't been executed since Cicero worked on a series of arguments with Cataline. We just sat and beamed and beamed as our affirmative team showed Baraboo that they knew a thing or two about the Supreme Court. The negative team seemed to get lost in the shuffle at Madison, but then—well, we'll let it go at that.

"OUR CAREER"

Grace Argall and Alois Miller discussed a certain little bungalow pro and con pretty cleverly in "Our Career," presented by the Falstaff and Masquers in the assemblies of December 10th. "Our Career," we think, was quite "klege."

"SUNSHINE"

The Poke Gamas suddenly blossomed out and scattered "Sunsine" in the auditorium on December 12th. "Sunshine" boasted a red-haired villain, an oppressed heroine, and several assorted pulchritudinous ladies, and was hence very enjoyable.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

A fitting prologue to our Christmas vacation was given in the Christmas program, put on by the English 8 classes. The choruses and Glee Clubs accompanied by the orchestra did splendid work in giving the living touch to the Christmas tableaux.

MORE ADDRESSES

After the usual sentimental year's close and the crop of New Year's Resolutions we trotted back to duty. On January 7, we heard addresses by Mr. Posey of Indiana and Dr. Karr of Chicago. Mr. Posey lauded Roosevelt while Dr. Karr spoke on personality.

ANOTHER ONE

Dr. Karr came back on Wednesday and spoke on "Opportunity."

MR. McCORMICK SPEAKS

We were addressed in assembly the following week by Mr. McCormick, who told us what colleges expected of us. We liked it, notwithstanding the fact that it caused us a sleepless night.

BIRTHDAY PROGRAMS

The Lincoln Douglas Debating Society seemed to make a good job of the Lincoln's Birthday Program with which they were entrusted.

The Wendell Phillips did likewise with the Washington Program.

BOOSTER STUNT

On March 4 a motley crew presented a mammoth spectacle in the auditorium which so pleased the audience that it bought over nine hundred Boosters.

On this day we also heard President Coolidge's voice fly through the ether into an Atwater Kent set, loaned by the Leihold Piano Company.

THE MINSTREL SHOW

"Anderson's Cunning Coons," a great minstrel show put over by the band, was the original "wow." It boasted nearly everything—a set of gorgeous dancers, beautifully ebonied sheiks, dramatic skits, and even Mr. Anderson himself leading the band in a concert which formed a rousing climax to the show.

SONG ASSEMBLY

Singing of a rather doubtful nature featured the March 11 assembly. Great stress was laid on the advisability of a certain lover's calling his better half "Sweetheart" and the flightiness of a Sally.

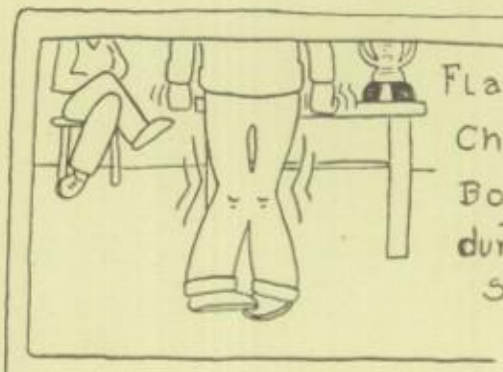
"STATE CHAMPIONS"

During the last week in March our basketball team went to Madison and copped state honors. Maybe you think the ensuing spectacle wasn't a big one. Here's what happened after the heroes had been home a day.

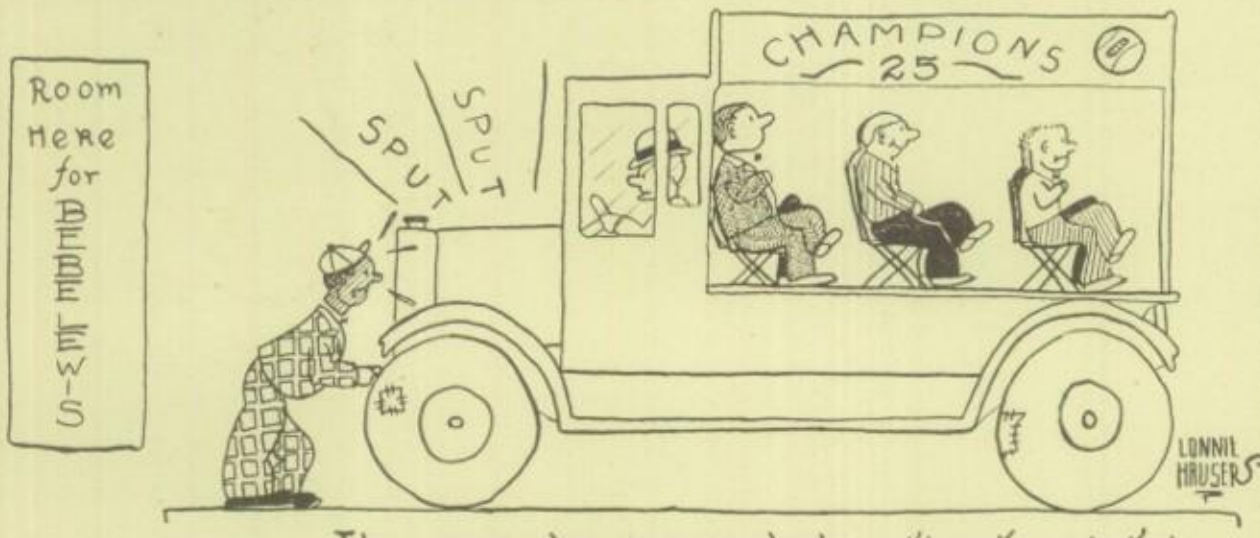
The assembly stage was liberally decorated with very much of the basketball team, a certain Mr. Finley, Mr. Wiley, Miss Murley, Thela Lewis, Tubby Keeler, Mr. Scott, the cheerleaders; Emmert and Zoerb, Charles Boyle, and Mr. McCormick who presided.

WELCOME 9R CHAMPIONS

EXTRACTS FROM THE PARADE



THIS SPACE RE-SERVED for SLIM CORNWELL



The parade proceeded without a hitch, also without gasoline.

After the sighs and groans of the weaker sex had somewhat abated, Mr. McCormick told the audience just how proud he was of the team and the people whose support had helped to make such a team.

Dudley Emmert, one of our talkiest talkers, told about his adventures in the big city. Mr. Emmert hoarsely screamed out a short synopsis of each of the four battles to the joy of the audience.

Mr. McCormick, waxing poetical, introduced Miss Murley, the faculty female Edgar Lee Masters, who recited a charming little ballad about the things that really won the tournament. Several of the basketeers gave quite maidenly blushes during the reading.

Thela Lewis continued the dirty work by dragging the amours of our heroes still farther through the mire.

"Bashful" John Bunge, captain of our five, was called upon to say something. He did. Freddy Peters followed his example with rather disastrous results.

Mr. Wiley also gave his version of the affair.

Tubby Keeler, Normal mentor and member of the team which copped first place fifteen years ago, gave a ruthless "expose" of the basketball played here during his stay in Central.

Even Charlie Boyle took the stand and carried off the show by telling the common people what fine citizens they were by attending school during the tournament.

"Doc" Finley gave us a teasing little speech, too, as did Mr. Scott.

After an hour and a half of speeches we were all ready for a big parade. And maybe we didn't parade! The news hound, for once in his life, was actually proud, astounded, and thrilled by turns. The whole enrollment took the loop by storm. The yelling would have done any "U" credit. Perhaps the star feature of the parade, however, was the chariot carrying the triumphal warriors which ran out of gas at a very crucial moment.

EASTER PROGRAM

The Public Speaking classes fulfilled the trust placed in them by making the Easter program a truly inspiring one, one well suited to giving stimulus to the thoughts we should all have at Easter.

"ADAM AND EVA"

"Adam and Eva," the Falstaff-Masquer show, produced on April 17, created quite a sensation by substituting a lot of chickens for the notorious serpent. We noticed they had the apple, though. Not bad at all, this play, not bad at all!

ANOTHER JUNIOR EX

The Junior Ex held April 22 was the usual bitterly contested affair. The participants and their subjects were:

First Assembly

Esther Mahlum—John Burroughs.
Minnie Cohen—Helen Keller.
Alberta Stritt—Daniel Webster.
Marion Forseth—Mary Antin.
Decision—Esther Mahlum, first place; Alberta Stritt and Minnie Cohen, tied for second place.

Second Assembly

Robert Baum—Robert E. Lee.
William Kelly—Hamlin Garland.
George Dougherty—George Westinghouse.
Albert Keller—Thomas Edison.
Decision—Robert Baum, first place, and William Kelly, second place.

MIXERS

Our mixers and social hours, held every once in a while, have been truly "klege." Social lions in embryo have strutted and glided and eaten Eskimo pies and vied for the favor of the belles of the ba-wls, always to the strain of the inimitable Savage six, sometimes five, or even three, at every one of these gorgeous dance festivals. The Hallowe'en mixer was about the cleverest of the year, while the P. T. A. affair was about the best attended.

CONTESTS

We may expect great things of our public speakers, if we may judge by the splendid showing made by the contestants in declamatory, oratory, extemporaneous reading, and extemporaneous speaking.

Here are the winners of the Logan-Central meets who will represent these two schools in the district contest.

Declamatory

1. Beverly Carrington, Central.
2. Margaret Jensen, Logan.
3. Lucy Spence, Logan.

Oratory

1. Joseph Losey, Central.
2. Dudley Emmert, Central.

Extemporaneous Reading

1. Stanley Rasmussen, Central.
2. Virginia Shaver, Central.

Extemporaneous Speaking

Dudley Emmert.
Ben Hartl.
Lorraine Patnode.

(Logan furnished no contestants for the last event.)

National Music Week

NATIONAL MUSIC WEEK ASSEMBLY

My! My! Such singing as featured the May 6 assembly! Laying all jokes aside, the audience really did itself credit. It showed special ability at learning "La Crosse, the Beautiful," the prize song composed for Music Week. Mrs. Kerr, the composer, assisted by her son Gordon, a somebody of Central last year and the years before, introduced the song to the Centralites.

The assembly was followed by an immense outdoor songfest held at noon.

The Hixon Farewell

In kaleidoscope here are a few of the many things which the students and faculty of 1925 will vividly recall to mind when May 15 again comes around:

The enthusiasm of the students and faculty en masse, the beautifully decorated stage and verdure decked gymnasium, the sincere appreciation extended by the Mayor, Mr. Verchota, the president of the Board of Education, Mr. Luening, and by the students, Rowena Kerr and Mike George; the heartfelt responses of Mr. and Mrs. Hixon, the presentation of the picture and framed sentiment; the well organized procession headed by Mrs. Hixon and Mike, the band and orchestra, the hand-shaking and the reception, and then that lovely party in the evening, which was given to the school through the generosity and the kindly interest of our benefactors, the Hixons.

Our Red Letter Days

September

2—New teachers barely pass inspection, as we battle in program mill.
3—News of Mr. Lewis's foolish stunt leaks out and Chemistry classes are demoralized.
4—Public Speaking proves a hit.
5—More hitting and new class is formed.
8—Evelyn Rehfuss has a birthday.
9—This one was on our editor—he censored it.
10—We go to our first assembly; great uplift is "dished out" generously.
11—Charley Olson decides he's falling in love.
12—We all get inspected. Ill health is enjoyed by everyone.
W. P. and L. D. uplift the world in general at their first joint meeting.
13—Teachers cavort madly at big affair given at Mr. Wiley's farm. Mr. Butler won his spurs in horseshoe throwing contest.
14—Everyone starts saving money, desperately.
15—The Fair is on.
16—Ditto.
18—Khem Klub revolutionizes science at its first meeting.
19—Poke Camas hold meeting for a change.
22—Miss Taylor—repeat process as on Sept. 3.
23—Lorraine Patnode is declared a "wow" in thrilling P. G. tryouts.
24—Another assembly robs us of our fourth period classes. Something less than the entire enrollment takes the platform.
25—Jiggs and Duke start getting chummy.
26—That jewel of journalism, the Hi-Trib, is with us once again.
Our eleven hearties defeat Cotter, 20-3.
Three hundred attend violent debates in 212.
Social lions are placed on exhibition at the year's first mixer.
29—Cabinet of Girls' League plots something dreadful, we just know it.
30—Terruble splash in tank as Dolphins start their tryouts.

October

1—We have another assembly—this time we nominate 'em for S. T. C.
2—Gallons of emotion rain down on us—Masquers admit 12.
4—We dash over the field to see the football gang defeat Sparta, 40-0.
6—Miss Marks gives twenty of our young hopefuls a mentality test—results are positively astounding.
7—Mary Franzini uplifts the Kiwanis Club.

8—Hartl, Miller and Olson make the Falstaff tryouts.
9—That Tony Lee guy speaks to Rotarians.
10—Big debate tryouts unearth a dozen hot gabbers.
11—Not so good—Winona gets 6 to our 0.
14—Future presidents pay visit to bank.
15—Mrs. Dickens talks on South America. Liberal spattering of Argentine influence invades school.
16-17—Hoo-ray! No school!
18—We let Eau Claire off with a 12-0 in our favor.
20—Ben Hartl makes goo-goo eyes at the gals. Who wouldn't fall for one of them famous Hartl ties?
22—Mrs. Archibald plays for us in assembly.
23—"Eighteen grim-faced warriors depart for Appleton."
24—Journalism bombshell breaks some more. The Hi-Trib is with us once again.
25—Johnny Bunge is sainted; he wins Appleton game, 7-0.
27—The Clark sisters turn hostesses at a "hot" dinner.
29—The Falstaff and Masquers present "The Manicure Shop." Declared a knockout by everyone.
30—Red sock epidemic starts; Jim Tolbertson is instigator.
31—Miss Batty and her gang put over right smart stunt at huge pep meeting.

November

1—In spite of our mammoth parade Madison goes home with a victory, 3-0.
4—Everyone gets advice in new advisory groups.
5—"Parsons" proteges make bow in assembly. Great interest in music is shown.
6—Poke Gama decides on "Sunshine" for their big play.
7—Hi-Trib sells all its copies—world reported near its end.
8—We defeat Delaven, 14-0, in novel game. Forseth twins have big birthday blowout.
10—Teachers cavort again in big party in gym.
11—Mary Finch and her bunch develop passion for street-car rides.
12—We're treated to separate assemblies.
13—This day just escaped being Friday 13.
14—Edgerton eats out of our hands, 47-0.
17—Library Round Table meets—Now we know the world is coming to an end.
18—Central broadcasts! Screaming good time had by everyone.
19—Marjory Hayden and George Loughan blossom out as Junior Ex winners. Don Mullen, Martin Deters, and Helen Olson elected advanced senior officers.
20—Max Peshak starts looking for someone to love.
21—Girls climb social ladder—big party is staged in gym.
24—Max Peshak finds Joyce Oberg.
25—Bob Dittman sports his English cut for the first time.
26—Mr. Burgess speaks on "Little Things." Johnny Huecker's chest commences to swell.
27—At last! We win a Thanksgiving game. River Falls is on the short end of a 9-0 score.

28—Emmert, Savage, Larkin, Weibke, Franzini, Rice, Maloney, and Harris chase down to Madison to the C. I. P. A.
29—Hi-Y'ers go to Eau Claire conference. Don't forget!

December

1—Joe Losey casts longing eyes in someone's direction.
2—Joe Losey denies all rumors.
3—Debate darlings promenade in assembly.
4—Ellen Hurtgen worries about that date with Dudley.
5—Affirmative breaks Baraboo in aud, but no one wrote home about what the Madison gang did to our negative.
8—Lonnie Hauser spouts the world's shortest speech in Public Speaking.
9—Charley Olson falls in love all over again.
10—Falstaff and Masquers strut stuff in "Our Career."
12—"Sunshine" plays to good house. Lovely nurses in the thing.
13—Our basketeers make Sparta feel silly, 38-10.
15—Just one of the Welch-Mills dating nights.
16—Falstaffers perform "Six Who Pass" at their meeting. Zeratsky triumphs as a milkmaid.
17—Alvina Anderson decides that she had a good time with Van Dyke on the twelfth.
18—Loud ties make their appearance.
19—Effie Evjen makes a hit in the Christmas program.
Winona's quintette bites the dust in our gym by a 28-17 score.
20—Vacation.

January

5—Everyone comes back with good resolutions and his new Christmas presents.
6—Naomi Pruess and Virginia Kerr made the Follies feel like two cents worth of platinum as they dash around the stage in "Potash and Perlmutter."
7—Messrs. Posey and Karr orate in our assemblies, bless 'em. Everyone is inspired.
8—Bob Gillette gets a white pass.
9—We play with Sparta, piling up just 35 to their 8 points.
12—Joe McDonough does a whole chemistry experiment.
13—Everyone is getting vaccinated.
14—Dr. Karr comes back.
15—More of this pesky vaccination business.
16—"Honor Bright," class play, packs 'em in. We have great hopes for Kate and Charles.
17—Winona gives up all hopes for we knock 'em for a 27-17 score.
19—Bunge-Patnode case, started at the De Molay dance, develops.
20—Twined up collar fad reaches climax.
21—Mr. McCormick scares us by telling us how much we don't know.
22—Helen and Mike start bidding good-bye—Helen hires a detective.

23—More thickening of the plot—Menomonie shows our quintette something, 25-18.
24—Advanced seniors act kiddish at tricky Senior-Faculty party.
25—Everybody is serious for change—even Earl Carr looks good enough to die.
27—Everybody crams for the exams. Savage's orchestra has a practice.
28—Exams arrive.
29—107 graduate and get ready to knock the world for a row.
30—The team says good-bye to Lee Palmer as they win over Superior, 21-14.

February

2—Registration battle starts all over again.
3—Mickey McDonough and Ellen Hurtgen are locker partners.
4—French 4 class doesn't like the 9th period.
5—Madison Central gets the better of our five by a 14-13 score.
6—Our feelings are soothed—we defeat University High, 11-4.
10—French 4 class sends in a stirring petition to the office for a change of period.
11—New freshies are finally O. K.'d.
12—Lincoln's birthday gives us a long assembly and half an hour off.
13—We defeat Eau Claire, 32-12. Um-um!
16—Student-Teacher Council has meeting.
18—Honor Study Hall gets into full swing.
19—Masquers and Poke Cama's have tryouts. Masquers pick 4, Poke Gama's 6.
21—Menomonie is humbled, 18-9.
23—A Washington's birthday assembly—see February 12.
24—Robert Dittman begs a date. Is accepted.
25—Cartoonists for Booster staff start to get in their vile caricatures.
26—Yu Jin accepts four embryo Julia Lydig Hoyts in tryouts.
27—Social hour, the Hi-Trib, a Friday. This is too much all in one day.

March

1—Savage's Orchestra stuck on the road at 4 A. M. after playing at Stoddard. walks eight miles in 15-0 weather.
2—Schleiter makes Coolidge get in his proper place—Doc takes presidential chair of W. P. D. S.
3—Lorraine Patnode decides that Jonathan and Lycan are both very nice boys.
4—Booster staff knocks home run in advertising stunt.
7—Anderson's Minstrels cavort to their heart's content in big performance. Everyone is dragged through the coals.
9—Parts in "Adam and Eva" assigned.
11—Carl Rudolph von Zoerb is elected Senior class president.
12—District tournament begins—girls gush over the rural Romeos.

13—Intense competition for position of Ellen's "homeward escort" is registered.
14—We win the district tournament by defeating Fountain City. Lycan Miller develops an appetite for paper.
16—Youth goes astray—Mr. ——— knits in 212.
17—"The Murley-Hayes St. Patrick Follies" journey down to the "Y" and perform for the Kiwanians. Myron Welch indulges in a brutal combat.
18—Just another assembly day—usual sleepiness registered.
19—"The Murley-Hayes Follies," otherwise "The Manicure Shop" gang, "Get hot" before the Rotary Club in our aud.
23—Saturday was first day of Spring. Hurtgen and Martin already know it. Marking and Schafer are finding it out.
24—Freda Gobel casts longing eyes at Willard Gorder.
25—Piano in aud is broken—Miller, Ackerman, Katz, Schleiter, and Goetzinger gave grand concert in assembly.
26—Thela Lewis starts learning bridge.
27—Just another of the Hoesly-Stephenson dating nights.
30—World's coming to an end. Snapshot hounds finally manage to get pictures of all the teachers.
31—Josephine Thompson **walks** to lunchroom.

April

1—Everybody fooled—Hi-Trib appears. Pauly Whiteman serenades us at Normal.
3—Willard Wood recites in Modern History class.
6—Miss Ludwig goes on the warpath.
7—Great panic registered—extemporaneous speaking preliminaries start.
8—Public Speaking classes blossom out with Easter program.
9—Vacation starts.
10—and continues. Good Friday. We go to church.
11—Frenzied rehearsing on "Adam and Eva."
13—Still more vacation.
14—Big surprise awaits us on our return—floors are painted.
15—Simplee wonderful speaking is done in the "extemp" contest in assembly. First assembly has its picture took.
16—Miss Applegate and Miss Shirley go roller skating. We're shocked beyond words.
17—"Adam and Eva" is given. Nuff said.
20—Peters-Hickish case is now in full swing.
21—Alois doesn't see Eleanore for a whole day.
22—"Declamers" start being heard from.
23—Mike is starting to worry about Helen.
24—Salesmanship class decides that Mr. Butler's voice is worth nothing less than grand opera.
27—Mr. Scott begins to polish his fish poles.
28—Class play cast is chosen. Once again—words fail us!
29—Rasmussen, Patnode, and Huecker dash off with reading contest. Everybody is present at the Booster meeting.
30—The calendar is handed in.

LAW BREAKERS

TWO AS ONE

BACK TO NATURE

HUNGRY ?

SKY GAZING

HIGH AND DRY

ALL ALONE

WELL POSTED

ME

SPECIAL HONOR LIST

First Semester

A

Bigley, Mary
Funger, Georgina
Guggenbuehl, Viola
Lee, Tony
Munkeby, Alicemae
Shirven, Maynard
Sobkowiak, Dorothy

A

Baum, Christine
Blasezyk, Celia
Bott, Marvel
Dake, Winnie
Hall, Sylvia
Larkin, Orma
Marquardt, Adeline
Patnode, Lorraine
Schaefer, Dorothy
Clissendorf, Frances

B

Hayden, Margery
Miller, Alois
Stokke, Myrtle

B

Abraham, Eva
Brabant, Juanita
Bromberg, Sidney
Ender, Lillian
Keyes, Jayne
Kienahs, Louise
Marquardt, Anita
Veglahn, Ruben

C

Domke, Rosella
Warninger, Shirley

C

Burgess, Thomas
Elston, Ardis
Lyon, Ruth
Jagow, Charles
Stenerson, Ruth

D

Kreutz, Carl
Steiner, Johanna
Zielke, George

D

Kroner, Clara

SPECIAL HONOR LIST

Second Semester

A

Ackerman, Jane
Angell, George
Bendel, Florence
Blasezyk, Celia
Bott, Marvel
Burgess, William
Hall, Sylvia
Marquardt, Adeline
Shirven, Maynard
Sobkowiak, Dorothy

A

Beck, Esther

B

Brabant, Juanita
Bromberg, Sidney
Halverson, Margaret
Scullin, Martin

B

Doherty, George
Ott, Gertrude

C

Elston, Ardis
Flueck, Barbara
Hanks, Elizabeth
Jagow, Charles
Lavold, Lawrence
Lyon, Ruth
Miller, Ruth
Nelson, Charlotte
Nelson, Jay
Stenerson, Ruth

D

Host, Paul
Kroner, Clara
Last, Sydney

D

Duffy, Mildred
Smedal, Sigmund
Wenzel, Melba

HONOR ROLL

Fall Semester

A

Colvin, Howard
Deters, Martin
Euler, Evelyn
Flaherty, Mae
Foster, Russell
Franzini, Mary
Finch, Mary
Funger, Georgina
Graf, Carl
Graw, Eva
Hanson, Henri
Haugen, Eva
Herbert, Forrest
Isaksen, Ragna
Kabat, Lillian
Larkin, Maxine
Lee, Tony
Mader, Joseph
McDonald, Helen
McDonald, Orezalle
Mullen, Donald
Munkeby, Alicemae
Niebuhr, Marjorie
Norman, Louise
Ristow, Walter
Schilling, Alice
Schini, Walter
Schmuck, Alvera
Schuller, Charles
Shirven, Maynard
Skaff, George
Sobkowiak, Dorothy
Sontag, Louise
Turnbull, Mary
Whiting, Gladys
Wolff, Kenneth

A

Ackerman, Jane
Axlen, Iola
Bailey, Raymond
Bartovick, Alfred

Becker, Elizabeth
Bjorge, Julia
Blasezyk, Celia
Boucher, Vivian
Bouffleur, Esther
Bunge, John
Deysach, Leonard
Ekholm, Alta
Emmert, Dudley
Engelke, Elsie
Espenes, Alice
Ferguson, Alice
Glissendorf, Frances
Hiekel, Marion
Hurtgen, Joseph
Johnson, Ethel
Johnson, Lucille
Kearney, Maryadelle
Kumm, Ruth
Larkin, Harold
Lawler, Rhea
Losey, Joseph
Lueck, Elizabeth
Marking, Florence
Miller, Ardelle
Paulson, Archie
Ottum, Stella
Paulson, Dorothy
Peterman, Hazel
Peterson, Russell
Radde, Hazel
Redman, Ruth
Sagen, Florence
Schaefer, Dorothy
Shaver, Virginia
Skjeie, Jeanette
Van Dyke, Virgil
Venette, Irene
Volkoff, Rose
Voss, Rosella
Wasch, Mildred
Welter, William
Whiting, Frances

B

Beck, Esther
Bell, Marjorie
Bell, Mertie
Cerny, Robert
Donndelinger, Frances
Elstad, Vivian
Erickson, Mary
Gunderson, Agnes
Harris, Elmer
Hartl, Ben
Jiracek, Hazel
Langenbach, Gretchen
Marcou, Leslie
Mertlick, Evelyn
Peek, Gladys
Pruess, Naomi
Schroeder, Louise
Wing, Tinamae
Zeratsky, John

B

Barbisch, Alice
Brabant, Bernice
Brabant, Iola
Brudos, Gunhilda
Clark, Mae
Cole, Austin
Ender, Lillian
Finanger, Thora
Fitting, Sylvia
Forss, Alta
Gilbertson, La Vern
Goldstein, Charlotte
Halverson, Margaret
Heggy, Margaret
Ivey, Donovan
Iverson, James
Lippolt, Robert
Mahoney, Marion
Lowry, Margaret
Mills, Marion
Molzahn, Roland
Poehling, Katharine
Quinn, June
Riek, William
Rucker, Elizabeth
Schild, Reuben
Schilling, Robert
Scullin, Martin
Thimmesch, Arnold
Veglahn, Ruben
Volkoff, Bertha
White, Ralph
Yost, George

C

Fries, Merlinda
Hurtgen, Donald
Jahnke, Lenora
Lippolt, Robert
Olson, Orben
Reget, Michael
Rosenwater, Dorothea
Shuman, Bill
Sleer, Loretta
Stritt, Alberta
Warninger, Shirley

C

Adams, Flora
Baker, Dorothy
Brophy, Isabelle
Burns, Lenore
Collins, Donald
Druschke, Harriet
Erickson, Mildred
Everson, Lovina
Flueck, Barbara
Hanks, Elizabeth
Iverson, May
Johnson, Viola
Jones, Dorothy
Knutson, Edward
Lavold, Lawrence
Lindstrom, Esther
Nelson, Charlotte
Nelson, Evelyn
Nelson, Jay
Ott, Gertrude
Ottum, Mabel
Patterson, John
Pewonka, Roy
Reetz, Bernice
Reetz, Idell
Reinsvold, Selma
Schumacher, Roland
Wehnke, Juanita
White, Marietta

D

Baumann, Helen
Bey, Elden
Bishofsky, Emily
Bruce, Marion
Butterfield, John
Downey, Eileen
Grams, Catherine
Kabat, Marguerite
Schmidt, Loretta
Steiner, Johanna
Thimmesch, Ralph
Zielke, George

D

Brindley, John
Cassels, William
Clark, Elouise
Evenson, Florence
Everson, Lovina
Haberley, Margaret
Higbee, Edward
Host, Paul
Losey, Mary
McConnell, John
Miller, Evelyn
Ruoff, Milton
Wittich, Walter
Woods, Walter

HONOR ROLL

Second Semester

A

Bailey, Raymond
Bartovick, Alfred
Basch, Gertrude
Becker, Elizabeth
Blasezyk, Celia
Bleakley, Will
Bunge, John
Dake, Winnie
Davis, Elizabeth
Deysach, Leonard
Eckart, Hilda
Engelke, Elsie
Feinberg, Nettie
Ferguson, Alice
Flock, Beatrice
Fuchs, Viola
Glissendorf, Frances
Graw, Bernice
Griffith, Elizabeth
Harris, Elmer
Higbee, Roberta
Hurtgen, Joseph
Johnson, Lucille
Larkin, Harold
Larkin, Orma
Losey, Joseph
Lueck, Betty
Marking, Florence
Ottum, Stella
Palmer, Leland
Patnode, Lorraine
Paulson, Archie
Peterman, Hazel
Peterson, Russell
Radde, Hazel
Schaefer, Dorothy
Skjeie, Jeannette
Sobkowiak, Dorothy
Thompson, Leighton
Voss, Rosella
Welch, Myron
Welter, William
Whiting, Frances

A

Beck, Esther
Bedessem, Roy
Bell, Marjorie
Bell, Mertie
Bendel, Florence
Cerny, Robert
Dondelinger, Frances
Erickson, Mary
Everson, Kathryn
Gauper, Irene
Gautsch, Willard
Grieg, Leanore
Hayden, Margery
Mader, Viola
McCormick, Robert
Miller, Elizabeth
Schultz, Marie
Stokke, Myrtle
Wagner, Louise
Zeratsky, John

B

Barbisch, Alice
Bartl, Dorothy
Brabant, Berniece
Brabant, Iola
Brietzke, Elizabeth
Cole, Austin
Edwards, Posy
Ender, Lillian
Evjen, Donald
Forss, Alta
Gilbertson, La Vern
Iverson, James
Jack, Helen
Keyes, Jayne
Kienahs, Louise
Mahoney, Marian
Mills, Marion
Moen, Arthur
Schaefer, John
Schilling, Robert
Schild, Ruben
Scullin, Martin
Veglahn, Ruben
Yost, George

B

Boehm, Henry
Burand, Viola
Doherty, George
Domke, Rosella
Ferris, Edward
Gorholt, Inga
Jahnke, Leonora
Johnson, Marian
Keller, Albert
Klawitter, Lillian
Krause, Annabelle
Locke, Louise
Reget, Michael
Rosenwater, Dorothea
Walz, Jennie
Warninger, Shirley

C

Adams, Flora
Bergsrud, Alma
Brophy, Isabelle
Collins, Donald
Everson, Lovina
Gantenbein, Milton
Guenther, Florence
Knutson, Edward
Lavold, Lawrence
Lindstrom, Esther
Lyden, Ruth
Lyon, Ruth
Markle, Herbert
Metcalf, Aletta
Meyer, Arnold
Nelson, Charlotte
Nelson, Dorothy
Nelson, Evalyn
Nemacheck, Josephine
North, Andrew
Olson, Verna
Patterson, John
Pewonka, Roy
Platz, Marjorie
Prinz, Gretchen
Reetz, Bernice
Reetz, Idell
Rinn, Elphin
Torrance, Elizabeth
Wehnke, Juanita
Wolford, Raymond

C

Baumann, Helen
Bey, Elden
Grams, Catherine
Kabat, Marguerite
Kreutz, Carl
Lewis, Rose
Losey, Mary
Robbe, Ethel
Wuest, Oswald
Zielke, George

D

Brindley, John
Evenson, Florence
Gantert, Catherine
Host, Paul
Haverley, Margaret
Justin, Marcella
Last, Sydney
Miller, Evelyn
Reed, Kenneth
Renner, Grace
Ruoff, Milton
Wittich, Walter

D

Broadhead, Gerald
Fritz, Aurelia
Garrett, Marvin
Hammer, Rosalind
Hanson, Harvey
Jungen, Viola
Larson, Elmer
Moe, Harvey
Otto, Leslie
Riek, Earl
Smedal, Sigmund
Solberg, Wesley
Stair, Mary
Wehnke, Ruth
Zeratsky, Louise

SENIORS HAVING HIGHEST AVERAGES

February Class

Bigley, Mary
Franzini, Mary
Deters, Martin
Guggenbuehl, Viola
Chase, Gordon
Norman, Louise
Turnbull, Mary
Munkeby, Alice
Schilling, Alice
Funger, Georgina

June Class

Ackerman, Jane
Hall, Sylvia
Ekholm, Alta
Dake, Winifred
Larkin, Harold
Larkin, Orma
Blasezyk, Celia
Kumm, Ruth
Bartovik, Alfred
Marking, Florence

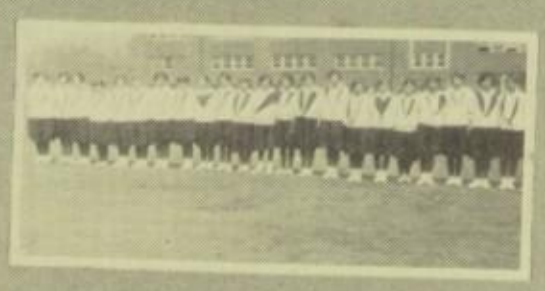
MISS. BATTY

SQUAT

OUR PRINCIPAL

ON DUTY

TOURING



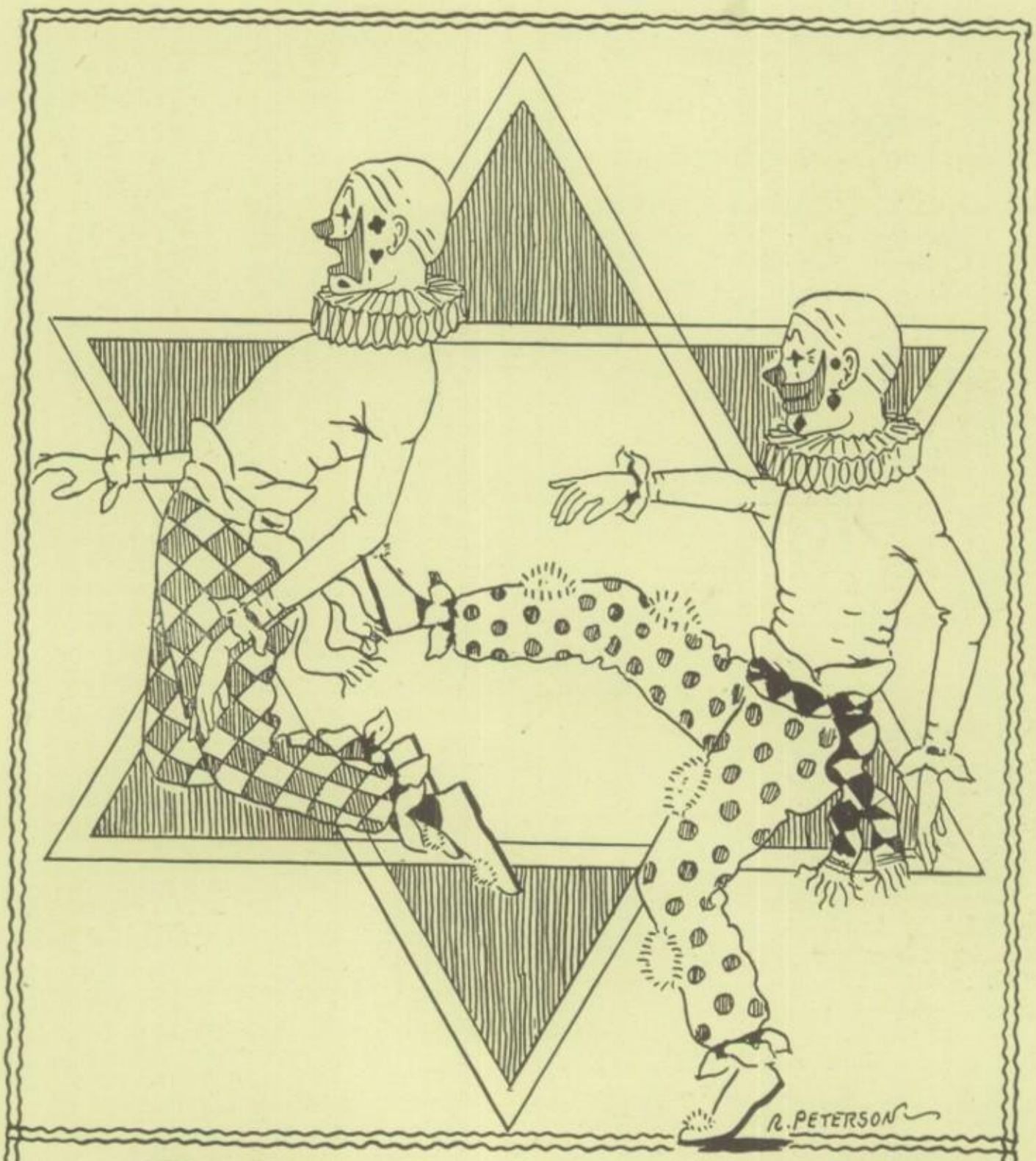
LINE UP

MR. ANDERSON

"MAC"

"STRETCH

MISS. MARKS



SPICE

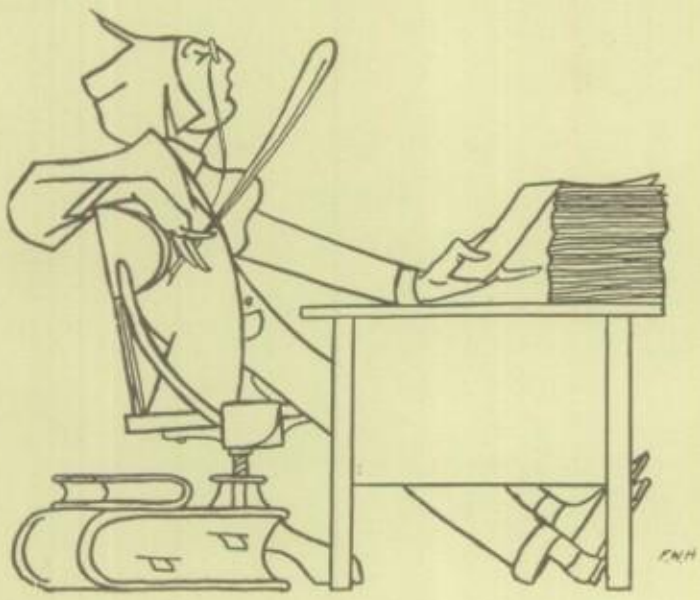
"Editors may toil and work,
Till finger tips are sore,
But there remains some fish to say,
I've heard that joke before."

Miss Sailor (to John W. reclining in chair during class): "You may recline on the table if you wish."

John W.: "Thanks, but I'm perfectly comfortable right here."

Small Boy: "Pa, what did prehistoric monsters look like?"

Father: "I don't remember. Ask your mother."



Teachin'

Jest a settin' in a school room
In a great big easy chair
And a keepin' things a movin'
With a lordly sort of air.
Not a thing to do but askin'
Lot a questions from a book,
Spectin' kids to know the answers
Though they're not allowed to look.
That's teachin'.

Jest a drawin' great big money
An' a livin' like a lord;
Jest a makin' folks pay taxes
From their hard-earned stored-up hoard
Keeps them buyin' books and fixin's
That they noways really need.
Snap, I'll say so. Gosh A'mighty!
Easiest livin' ever see'd.
That's teachin'.

—E. A. O.

Miss Josten: "This test is going to be at 3:22."

Dumb: "The bell rings then."

Dud: "I usually go to bed between 10 and 11."

Lee: "That's too many in one bed."

Sophomore: "When dating with a stage star, you meet her at the stage door. What do you do when you're dating with a movie star?"

Senior: "Meet her at the screen door, I guess."

Milt G.: "What can I do to avoid falling hair?"

Doc Finley: "Jump out of the way."

Thane M.: "I hang my head in shame every time I see the family wash in the back yard."

Hank B.: "Oh, do they?"

Notice to Freshies

We have no vanilla paper or any other flavored paper, neither have we any bananas, tablets, Latin ponies, or other livestock. Also two five cent purchases total the sum of ten cents and if you have another nickel you will have five cents toward your first million dollars. — The Store Room, Ed. Bates, Salesman.

Joyce: "Oh, how I would like to have a thrill!"

Max: "Did you ever try eating rhubarb on a ferris wheel?"

Reiman: "How ya feel?"
Hebberd: "Rotten."
Reiman: "Wassamatter?"
Hebberd: "Got insomnia."
Reiman: "How come?"
Hebberd: "Woke up twice in assembly this morning."

Big Ben says he's a regular "eye-opener."

Jack Schaefer: "Miss Parsons, let me sing bass."

Miss Lulu Parsons: "No, John, your tenor is base enough."

Miss Mashek: "Hallie, why are you making such terrible faces?"

Hallie: "I'm not making faces, I'm chewing gum."

Fritz Homestead: May I have a few more days on my Easter vacation?

Mr. Scott: Oh, I see. You want a few more days of Grace?

Fritz Homestead: No, a few more days of Gretchen.

Miss Josten: "Where do the judges of the Supreme Court sit?"

John Ward: "On a bench."

A Barnyard Romance at Galesville

"I'll Shield you from the Loveless Scott,"
Said he as he grabbed her arm.
"Merely (Murley) through this Applegate
And holler (Holly) for joy till I come."

"The hay is (Hayes) in the old stall
(Stahl) large and tall,
Go there and wait for me.
Ma's hack (Mashek) stands beside the wall,
It's loose (Lewis), so careful be."

"Surely (Shirley) you'll take a ride with me?"
Oh, Wiley man de Kline!
She shook her head, why should she?
Then he spoke for her lovely rhymes.

So the Butler and Cook they flirted demurely (Murley)
They surely were not in a huff (Hough).
Then, "Are you a Sailor?" she asked him pertly (Peart).
"A scholar I am (Oium)," said he rough'

She wouldn't (Schwandt) believe him so ash (Esch) turned she.
Said his seaport (Siepert) was Kelly Van Ton
"I Rowe to my ships, painted true Linse green
Where there I am second to none."

—Steve Morris.

Miss Hayes: "Today the woman's place is at the polls."

George Hough: "The north and south?"

Miss Prinz: "No, the barber."

Tragic Tragedy in Act One

Fresh (Socking Senior on left arm): "Howarya, Bill?"

Mr. Wiley: "Undertaker, send out the basket for a Freshie."

Moral: Start running before you sock a Senior who has been vaccinated.

Clerk at Edgerton: "Do you want a room for $2.00 or $2.50?"

Mr. Wiley: "What's the difference?"

Clerk: We put a rat trap in the $2.50 room."

John's father, in his years of toil,
Burnt gallons and gallons of midnight oil.
His son now keeps his memory green
By using midnight gasoline.

Jack Rooney and Art Serres Make a Mistake

There was a young man from the city
He saw what he thought was a kitty.
He gave it a pat
And then after that
He buried his clothes with a pity.

Russ H.: "When is an actor not an actor?"

Mildred: "I don't know."

Russ H.: "Nine times out of ten."

Mr. Anderson: "Why didn't they play cards on the Ark?"

Bright One: "Because Noah sat on the deck."

Easy Glossary of Football Terms

First Quarter—That which all self-made millionaires brag about having made at the age of 8.

Final Period—That which a schoolboy strives to attain in his compositions and a rising young author works to avoid.

Timekeeper—One whom a ribbon clerk avoids at 9:30 Monday morning and seeks at 9:30 Saturday night.

Head Linesman—The one man in the whole school who can talk to a faculty board.

Kick—That which all those register who fail to procure seats on the fifty-yard line.

Kickoff—That which the coach administers to many ambitious youths the second night of practice.

Punt—The dictionary says it is a small boat propelled by a pole, but the sport page calls it a good boot propelled by a young man of any old nationality.

First Down—That which drives a youth to buy a razor.

Pass—That with which sport writers and their families crash the gate.

End—That time when alibis begin to sprout.

End Run—That which players make from the gridiron to the shower-room.

Tackle—That which a fisherman sits up all night untangling once every spring.

Off Tackle—The other one is usually normal.

Quarterback—The one who works cross-word puzzles out loud on the field.

Roving Center—Merely a center who has wandered from the straight and narrow path.

Right Half—But all wrong the other half.

Left Half—It was nice of him to leave half.

Scout—That which one of the class of '06 calls another of the class of '06.

"Farmer Clements shows us how its done

Agnes G.: "Why did you bring me over here?"

Ray H.: "So I could talk to you."

Agnes G.: "Let's go back and dance."

Jonny Bunge (knocked out in football game): "Oh, bluh, bluh, bluh—I'm dying."

Doc Finley: "Can I help you?"

Phil S.: "Popularity depends upon how we treat our friends."

Holley: "Yes, and how often."

Lee P.: "Do you get tired of my presence?"

Ardis E.: "What presents?"

Radio Bugg: "Well, I got extravagant today."

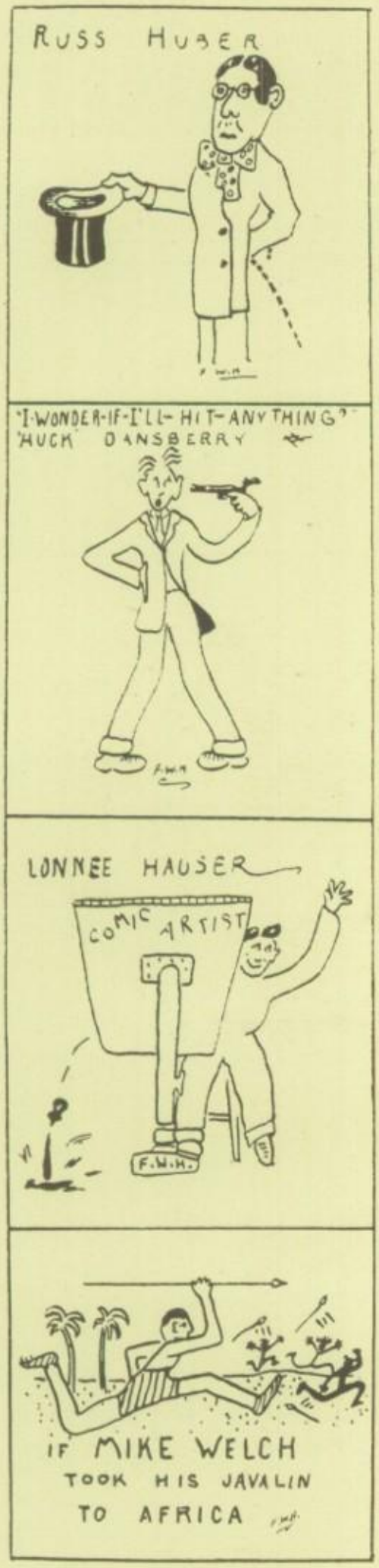
Ditto: "Where's that?"

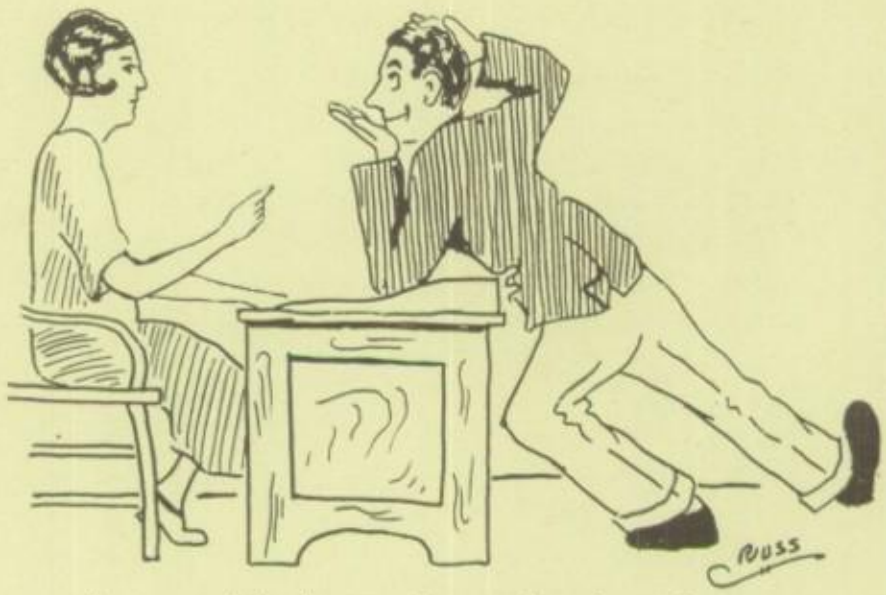
Among our explorers Francis Hanesworth looking for a new route to Stoddard.

Why I Go to High School

To entertain the boys.....Thela Lewis
To amuse the faculty....Jim Tolbertson
To give the girls a treat..Roy Bedessem
To live in a big city.....Hallie Wheeler
To practice my arts.....Marvel Bott
To take life easy.....Mary Bigley
To see Alberta home.....Don Mullen
To learn to play football....Milly Olson
To make a hope box...Bevo Carrington
To learn to dive.....Ellen Hurtgen
To take Latin (and I like it)
Franny Burgess
To become a teacher.....Skipper Smith

WHO'S WHO?





Argue with the teacher: they love it.

Cogitations of Experience

Some people think Easter day is Decoration day.

True love is no respecter of purses.

Some people have so much brass that they should be junk dealers.

When you meet the same girl three times in an hour it isn't an accident—it's a frame-up.

A Latin pony is a hard ridden horse.

Exams are like the poor—we have them with us always.

Great bluffs from little study grow.

The only course from which some students will graduate is the course of time.

A diploma in the hand is worth two in the examinations.

Possession of a diploma doesn't necessarily mean the owner is diplomatic.

Miss Sailor (speaking on headlines to 7-A English Class): "Now all of you put your heads on the board."

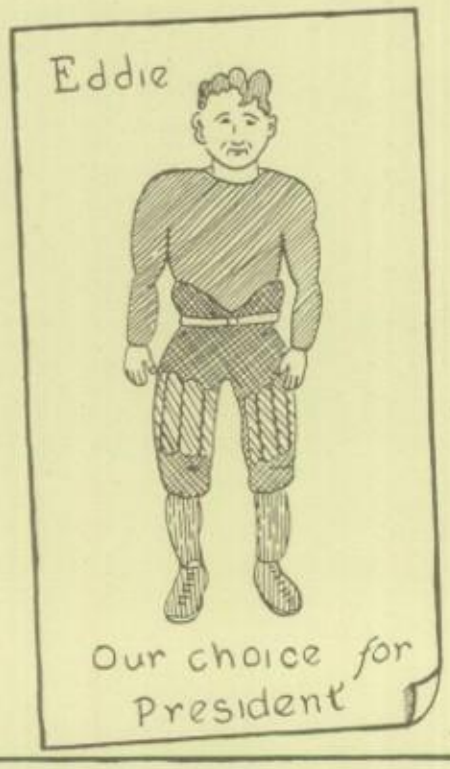
Russell: "Can February March?"
Bill: "No, but April May."
Harold: "Now don't July."

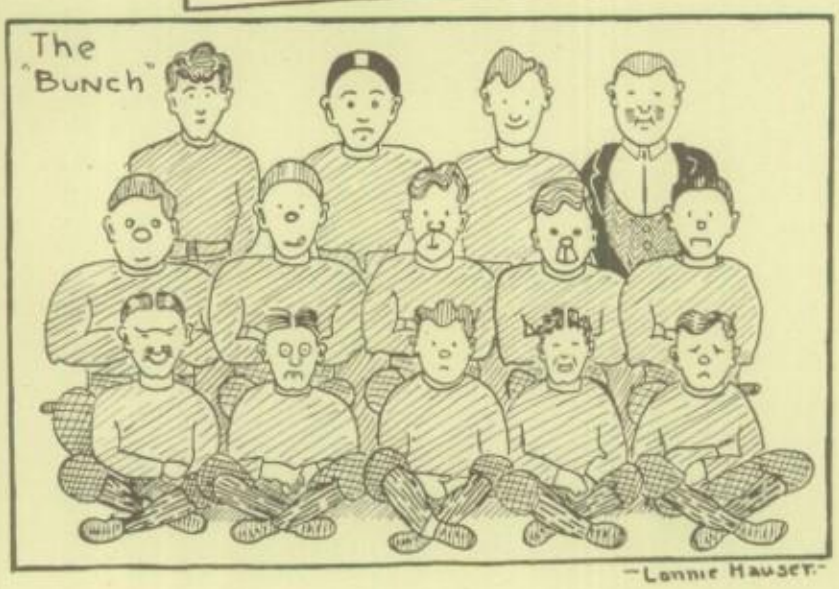
Dentist: "Before beginning this work I must get my drill."
Elsie E.: "Good gracious, can't you pull a tooth without a rehearsal?"

J. Losey: "Can you dance?"
Posy: "No, but I can hang on while you do."

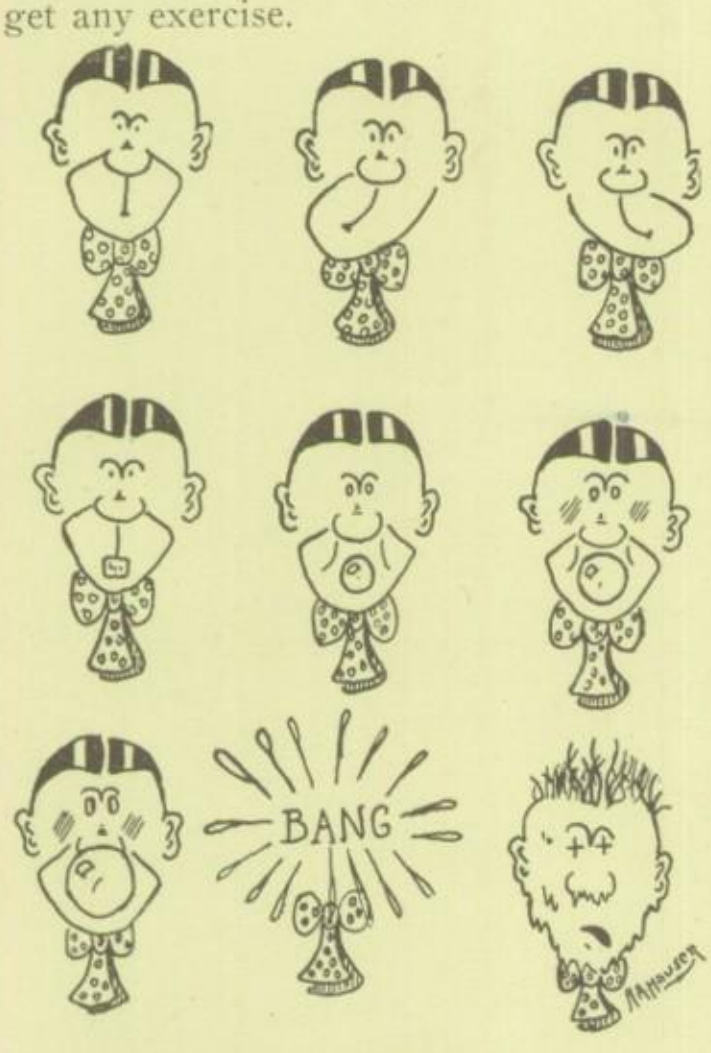
Jim T.: "Marion, I never knew you and Mildred were twins!"
Marion: "Why, yes, we've always been."

OUR HEROES—FOOTBALL.





If the Wrigley Company stopped manufacturing gum some people would not get any exercise.



The effects of rubber gum on a young man's appearance.

Miss Desmond: "Don't you get enough sleep?"

Don Mullen: "Why, yes, plenty."

Miss Desmond: "Then sit up and pay attention."

Don Mullen: "Oh, here's where I get my sleep."

Russell: "I want to see my girl the worst way."

Ditto: "Call on her in the morning."

A Problem in Modern Geometry

Therom—If I love you, you love me.

Given—I love you.

To prove—You love me.

Proof———————

I love you—Given.

I am a lover—Because I love.

All the world loves a lover—A known fact.

You are all the world to me—Because I love.

Therefore, you love me—A quantity may be substituted for its equal in any process.

A Challenge

The "Tardy Quintet" challenges any five in school for the tardy championship. Joe McDonough is the captain and seems to be the outstanding star, with "Honest Ben" Franklin close on his heels, while "Villa" Conway is taking it easy to maintain third place. "Fritz" Baum and "Bun" Devine are also stars of 107 but as yet have not hit their stride as they have not had much practice but will improve with time, if they sleep late enough mornings. Harry Newburg also has a flying start and it is expected that he will give Devine a sharp run.

Mr. Scott, their coach, claims that he has five of the best men in the state and that they have spent a great deal of time practicing before Christmas vacation as they practiced after school till 5:30 in Room 107 on December 19, 1924, so that they will not go stale during vacation. He also said that if it was not for broken alarm clocks, late street cars, torn trousers and run-down clocks, his team would be handicapped greatly.

He has his eye on several other prospective candidates to swell the ranks of his team.

To Our Champion B. B. Team

T'was 8 o'clock on a cold March night
When 8 gallant boys went forth to fight.
A cold, cold chill crept over their spines,
And what was most precious went through their minds.
Miller looked up and was satisfied, too,
To see in a corner two big eyes of blue.
Bunge was sure he could well stand the gaff;
If he could only find his specs for the big second half;
But Gantenbein thought, "Why think about fame?
With two sandwiches waiting till after the game."
Mike Welch said: " 'Tis foolish to worry, you see,
The great oak was once a small nut like me."
Fritz only smiled and a basket did shoot,
Two more for us, 'Das geht ganz gut."
Pewonka mused, "I am great by far,

Shawano could never bring forth such
a star."
So La Crosse High stands forth with
illustrious fame.
Meanwell said "'twas brains that won
that game."
And we, who stayed at home, never knew
'Twas really sandwiches, specs, and two
eyes of blue.

—Eva Murley.

Alice Schilling: "And, my dear, do you come from a good family?"

Walter S.: "Good? Say, my grandmother was so respectable she swam home from the Mayflower."

Miss Schwant (after lesson on snow): "As we walk out on a cold winter day and look around, what do we find on every hand?"

W. Hickish: "Gloves!"

Lemme (to Jonny Huecker): "Jonny, are you going to graduate in June?"

Jonny: "Sure I am."

Lemme: "How in the world did you ever do it?"

Jonny: "In four years, of course."

Schilling: "Why is Bob McCormick in the L. C. H. S. like a horse who just finished his dinner?"

Elizabeth H.: "I'll bite, why?"

Schilling: "Because they both have their corn-et!"

Mr. Scott: "What does this mean—somebody called up and said you were sick and couldn't come to class today?"

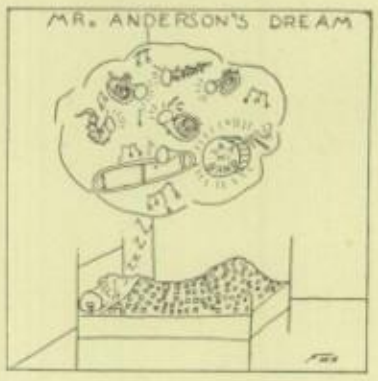
Harry Newburg: "That's one on him. He wasn't supposed to call until tomorrow."

H. Schleiter: "What's the difference between a vision and a sight?"

B. Johnson: "Well, you can flatter a girl by calling her a vision, but never call her a sight."

Famous Lines

Head lines—Mr. Wiley.
Lineup—Mr. Finley.
Bread line—Miss Kelly.
Fish line—Mr. Scott.
Clothes line—Miss Cook.
Parallel lines—Mr. Kline.
Marriage lines—Mr. Lewis.
Hold the line—Miss Engebretson.
Learn your lines—Miss Murley.
Sweet Adeline—Chorus.
Line o' type—Booster staff.
Some line—yes, readers, we all agree.



Have You Ever Heard

"Long Boy"—sung by Ben Hartl.
"They go wild, simply wild over me"—Frannie Burgess.
"I'm so busy"—by Ellen Hurtgen.
"You never can be too sure about the girls"—by Austin Cole.
"I love the cows and chickens, but this is the life for me"—Zeke Gillette.
"When that little fellow plays the piano"—Alois Miller.
"We'll build a little home in the U. S. A."—Skipper and Bill.
"Dream Daddy"—Jimmy Tolbertson.
"Sweet Little You"—Al. Schulenburg to Bev.
"Blue Eyed Sally"—Freda Lewis.
"Slave of Love"—Marvel Bott.
"Pretty as a Picture"—Lorraine Patnode.
"Helen's Gone"—by Mike.
"Tell me what to do"—Andy Skaff.

Miss Linse: "How many bones have you in your body?"
A. Krause: "About 900."
Miss L.: "That's a great deal more than I have."
A. Krause: "I guess you didn't have fish for dinner like I did."

Porter: "How would you like to sleep, sir, head or feet first?"
Buck Z.: "If it's all the same to you, I'd like to sleep all at the same time."

Miss Shirley: "Who can give me a good definition of a postoffice?"
Bright Frosh: "A place where a Scotchman fills his fountain pen."

George W. has a Ford
Which runs in any weather.
Georgie says he'll ride in it
As long as it holds together.

Posy: "What are you carrying that umbrella for?"
Frannie: "An act of kindness because it can't walk."

Wilma C.: "I can draw a poster in a couple of hours and not think anything of it."
Listeners: "Neither do we."

Milton remains true to Ruth at Madison.

Bill B.: "My brother fell against the piano and hit his head."
Dud: "Hurt him much?"
Bill: "No, he fell on the soft pedal."

C. Hayes: "Name two Federal buildings in La Crosse."
Dud Emmert: "The Federal Baking Company and the National Bank."

Slim: "How deep is the ocean?"
Jiggs: "Don't know, haven't taken the time to measure it."

Dud Emmert: "I don't remember ever getting rattled."
Russ Huber: "It must be because you have never taken a ride in Lonnie Hauser's Ford."

We have a little boy in Central.
The fellows call him "Brute";
He's not very much in athletics,
But all the girls think he's cute.

Beggar: "Will you give me a dime for a cup of coffee?"
Robert Higbee: "Let me see the coffee first."

Mr. Lewis: "Heat expands and cold contracts. Give me an example."
T. K.: "In summer the days are very long; while in winter they are short."

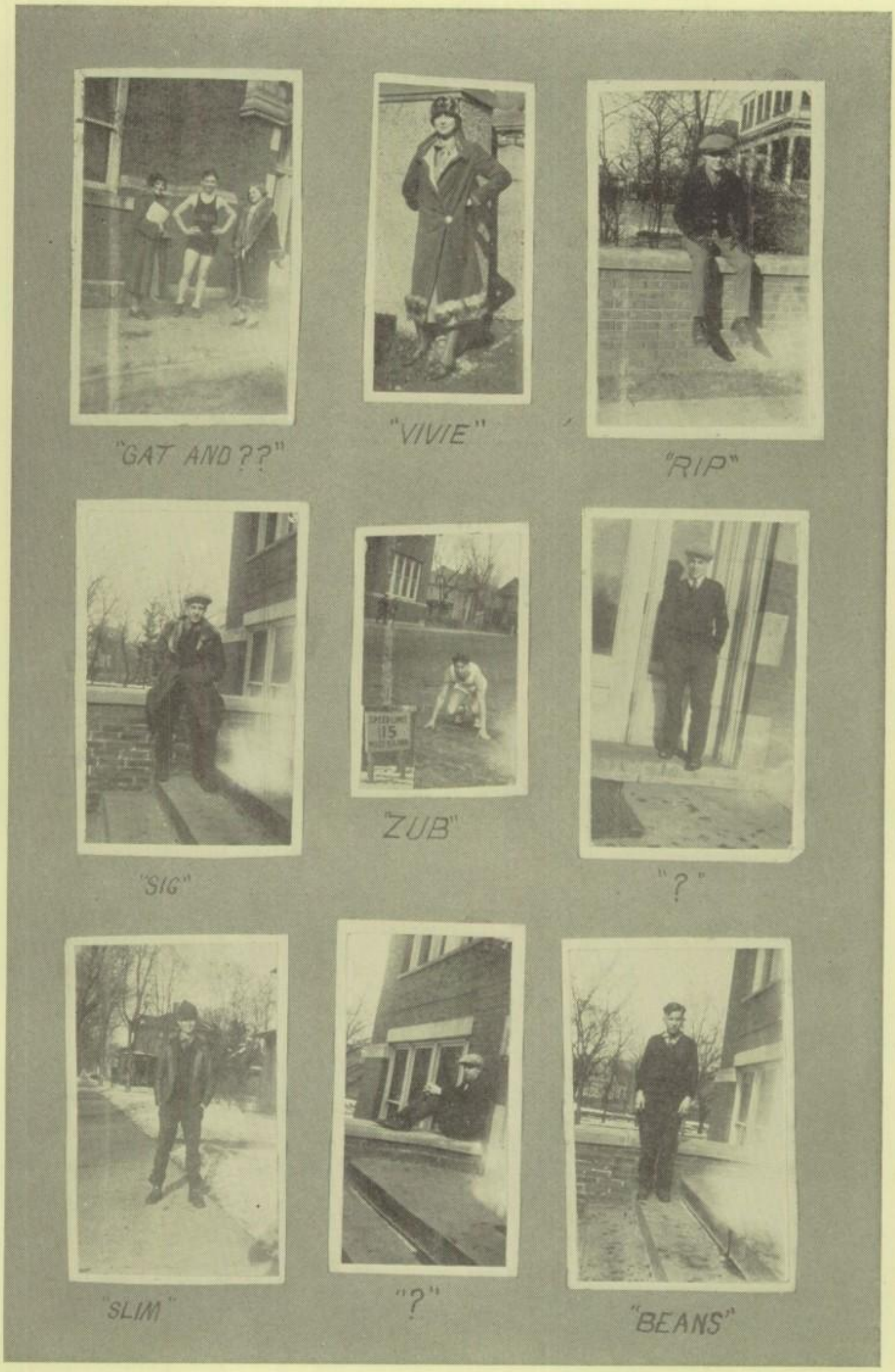
Betty L.: "Did he treat her cold?"
Bob G.: "I'll say so! He bought her some ice cream."

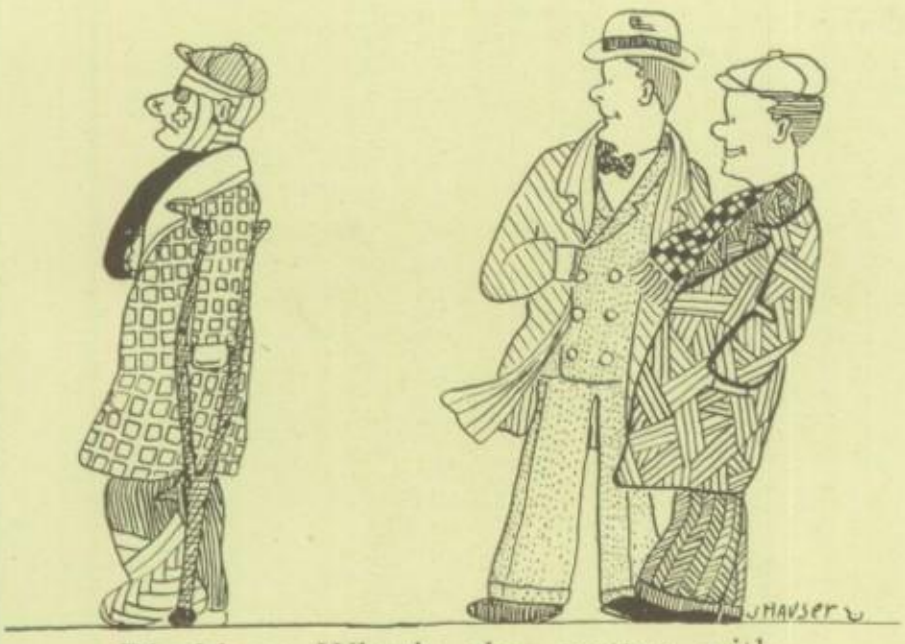
A boy seeing the teacher coming down the row quickly took a book, opened it and pretended to be studying. The teacher called his attention to the fact that the book was up-side down.
"Yes, mam," he answered, "I know it, we are to study this lesson so hard that we can read it any way and I'm practicing my third way."

Peters: "Something happened to me yesterday that will never happen again if I live to be a hundred.
Nimocks: "What was it?"
Peters: "I was seventeen years old."

Miss Linse: "Can you stand on your head?"
Bev: "No, it's too high up."

Mr. Falconer: "Lonnie, give your speech."
Lonnie H. (referring to speech): "I'm kind of short—"
Mr. F.: "I can see that."


"GAT AND ??"
"VIVIE"
"RIP"
"SIG"
"ZUB"
"?"
"SLIM"
"?"
"BEANS"



Bleakley: What's the matter with Martin?

Wolf: They drained the water out of the swimming tank.

Bleakley: What's that got to do with it?

Wolf: He didn't notice it.

Miss Parsons: "Would you like to hear a new record on the victrola?"

Class: "Yes."

Miss Parsons: "So would I, but we haven't any."

Mr. Hough (explaning electroplating) "When copper plating, we use a copper sulphate solution."

R. Gillette: "What do you use for dinner plating?"

J. Zeratsky: "Use dish water!"

Slim: "How did the tortoise happen to beat the hare?"

Soup: "Dunno, unless maybe the hare got held up for speeding.

Doc: "You look good enough to eat."

Agnes: "I do eat."

Miss K. Hayes: "You should think of the future."

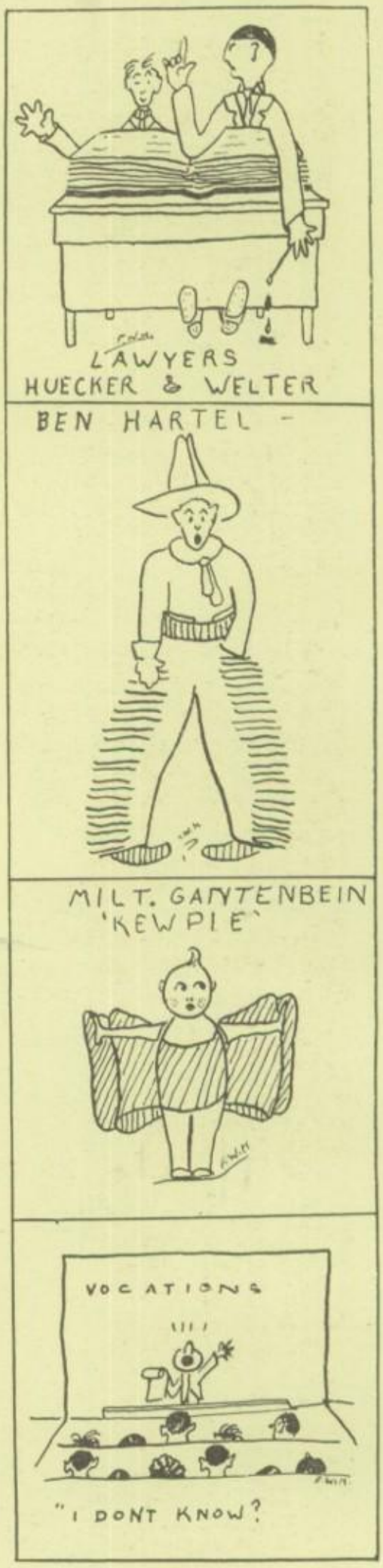
M. Erickson: "I can't—it's my girl's birthday and I have to think of the present."

The deepest reflections of some people are in the mirror.

L. Creig: "I have an awful cold in my head."

Mr. Falconer: "That's better than nothing."

WHO'S WHO

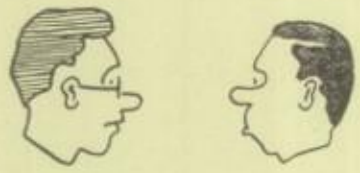


"I'll never get over it," sighed the boy as he looked at the moon.

THIS ONE'S ON THE FACULTY

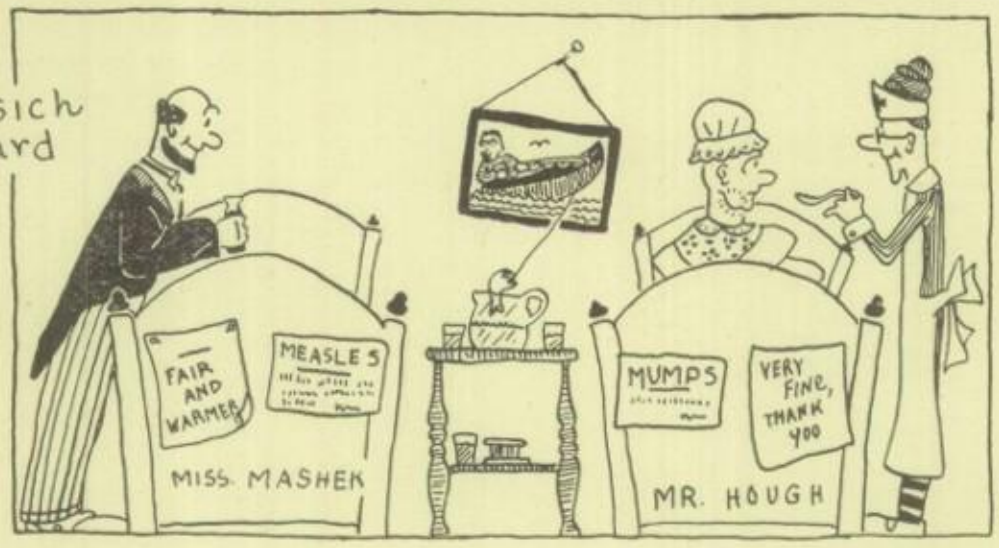
Miss Shirley + Miss Applegate go skating.

Our men of the outdoors



Mr Falconer: Everything you say to that kid goes in one ear and out the other.
Mr. Lewis: Impossible, Sound does not travel through a vacuum.

Mr. McCormick and Geo. Howe indulge in childish pastimes.



Jay N: Are you careful when you drive?

Miles E.: Not at all, in fact I try to be as "wreckless" as I can.

Can you imagine:

Ketchy Schaefer—not talking?
Jimmy Shields—not happy?
Russell Huber—not hungry?
Miss Mashek—not respected?
Jane Ackerman—not having her lessons?
Vern Sanford—not chewing gum?
Rena Remer—not vamping?
G. Savage—not bluffing?
Rosella Voss—not whispering?

Heard in Assembly

Speaker: And now as I close, let me repeat the words of the immortal Webster.

Dizzy: Let's get out of here—he's going to start on the dictionary.

J. Ward: I can write shorthand as smooth as clockwork.

Meyer Katz: It must be an Ingersoll.

Miss Peirce: What is ignorance?

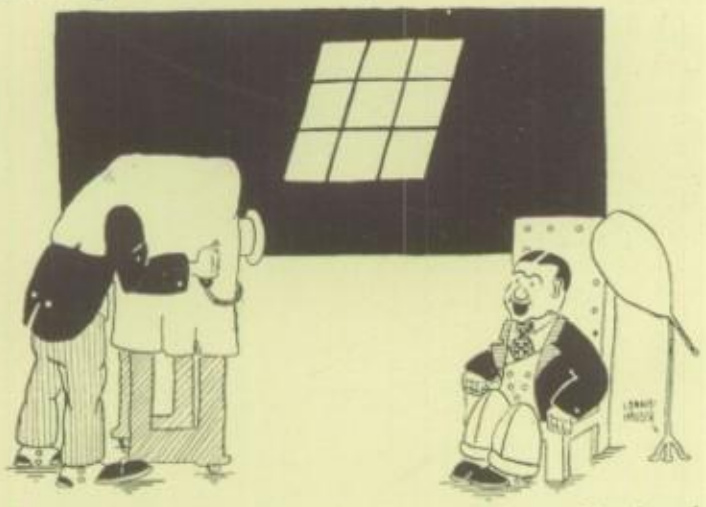
Duke: Ignorance is when you don't know something and somebody finds it out.

Mr. Lewis (to chemistry class): What does water contain beside the sodium chloride we have mentioned?

Bob Grant: It contains fish.

John: Love is a kind of insanity.

Austin C.: Who in the world has been falling in love with you?



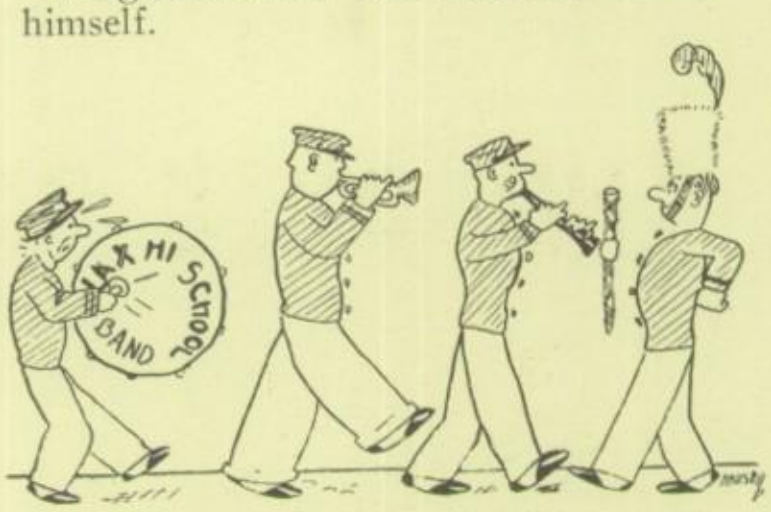
Mr. Motl: Do you want a small sized picture?

Russell Huber: Yes.

Mr. Motl: Then close your mouth.

Miss Desmond: What class is man?

Virgil Arneson: He's in a class all by himself.



Mr. Falconer: Don, why did you take public speaking?

Don P.: I took public speaking to overcome stage fright, to learn how to organize and properly deliver a speech, and to increase my vocabulary.

Mr. F.: Very good, Don. Now, Alfred Rice, you tell one.

Experiment Number 1,585—A Visit to Pryor's Studio

Object—To have one's physiogomy photographed.

Apparatus—Ordinary face, a camera, films, tripod, and patience.

Procedure—

1. Set the subject on an ordinary bench, preferably the most uncomfortable one to be found in the studio. See to it that the various portions of his anatomy are arranged as inconveniently as possible.

2. Thrust back the shoulders of the victim, and arrange to suit yourself any troublesome locks of hair which to your way of thinking are not entirely disposed of.

3. Tilt the head of the victim at an angle of 45 degrees.

4. Turn the most brilliant lights procurable directly toward the patient and see to it that he is in no way able to shade himself from the glare.

5. Request the subject to look first north, then south, and finally with downcast glance in the general direction of—well, of the center of the earth.

6. Instill it into the mind of the subject that he is not to blink under any circumstances.

7. Tell the subject to dispose of his arms naturally, and to resume the pos-

ture which he had previously assumed.

8. Request the subject to moisten his lips, and to look cheerful. Ask him why he persists in being so gloomy.

9. Ask the highly interested spectators to leave the room.

10. Shout out the following commands with the enthusiasm due them:

(a) Hold that pose!
(b) Don't blink!
(c) Smile!
(d) Still now—still!
(e) Click!!!

Results?!—Needn't be mentioned; you probable know from experience.

Advice to Beginners—Take It at Your Risk

1. Have as good a time as possible—without flunking.

2. Work the teachers or they will work you.

3. Don't be bashful, you miss practically all the joy of your first year.

4. Study little; think less; and talk loudly.

5. Remember after skipping—illness is an acceptable excuse.

Mr. Hough: How would you determine the amount of water in a potato?

L. Greig: Boil it in a dry dish.

You'd be surprised—

If Frannie B. didn't grin.
If Bob Grant was ever quiet.
If Marie Lang ever studied.
If Victor Dobrunz ever was bawled out.
To see Miss Batty with bobbed hair.
To see Elmer H. arrive at school on time.
If Bert J. didn't comb his hair.
If the girls all let their hair grow out.

Geo. Howe: How long did it take you to learn to drive a car?

Mr. McCormick: Oh, about two.

Geo.: About two, what?

Mac: Two cars.

If a fellow tried to keep up with the styles.

Buck Zoerb (to hotel waiter): Say, young fellow, where's the kitchen?

Waiter: What do you want the kitchen for?

Buck: Want to wash myself, of course.

L. C. H. S. Track Meet

Between Period Dash—1/99 sec. before bell.
Won by—about half of us.
Hop, Skip, and Flunk—Any number of times.
Won by—those who got flunk slips.
Long Slump—7 hops 6 ft. 9 bbls.
Won by—Dizzy Desmond.
Running Board Sarcasm—two columns, any issue.
Won by—Hi-Trib T. N. T.
Standing Broad Grin—9999999-99/100.
Won by—those eternal optimists.
(We're glad we've got 'em)
Standing Low Whisper—45 minutes.
Won by—a certain **few** in study hall.
Throwing the Bluff—100% of the time.
Won by—Frank Clements.
Hurling the Hot Air—Perfect Score.
Won by—William Welter.
Standing Joke—as long as they sing.
Won by—The Glee Club.
Delay Team—Every morning.
Won by—those who get tardy slips.
Discuss—A good record this term.
Won by—the debate team.
Standing Longness—Almost a mile.
Won by—Ben Hartl.

Mr. Scott: "Why are you late this morning?"

Al. Rice: "School started before I got here."

Some business is slow because it isn't being chased.

Di: I got another zero today!

Ray: That's nothing.

"I have the gift of oratory but I haven't it with me," said Don Peterson as he was called on in Public Speaking.

Motor Cop: Stop! You were driving forty miles an hour.

K. Schaefer: Why, I haven't been out an hour yet!

Motor Cop: Go ahead, that's a new one on me.

Tony Lee (making first speech): "As I was sitting on my thought, a seat struck me."

Miss Loveless: Tomorrow we shall take cyanide.

Class: Not us!

Beecher: What kind of a watch have you got?

Robbe: A wonder watch.

Beecher: A wonder watch? Never heard of that kind before.

Robbe: Well, you see, it's this way, every time I look at it I wonder what time it is.

Miss Peirce: What are the different ages in history?

M. Lowry: The stone age, the bronze age, and the iron age.

Miss P.: What age are we living in now?

M. L.: The hard-boiled age.

Mr. Falconer: What do you understand to be meant by the word Trigonometry?

Norman Brieske: Trigonometry is the crime of having three wives.

Bob Mc.: I wonder how old Miss Shirley is.

Jack T.: Quite old, I think. They say she used to teach Caesar.

Woody W.: Gimme a sheet of music paper, will ya?

Mr. Anderson: Why?

W. W.: I want to write my girl a note.

Miss Sailor: How many days is a month?

Viola Hoesly:

Thirty days has September,
All the rest I don't remember,
You needn't bother me at all,
The calendar is on the wall.

Bob G.: Say, have you forgotten you owe me five dollars?

Ditto: Not yet, give me time.

Bob Dittman: No, I don't go with any particular girl.

J. Huecker: I didn't think you could go with any particular girl.

Teacher, seizing a little Freshie as he left the room: "I believe Satan has a hold on you."

Freshies, frightened: "I—I believe he has all right."

Mrs. Hartl: Ben, where were you last night?

Ben: Oh, me and Virgil were just out riding.

Mrs. H.: Well, will you tell Virgil he left his compact in the car?

T. Lee: "Saenger is a magician."

J. Schnittgrund: "So?"

T. Lee: "Yep, he turned his car into a lamp post yesterday."

Miss Shields: Harold, give the principal parts of pugno.

Harold, just waking up, asking his neighbor, "What was the word?"

Neighbor: Darned if I know.

Harold: Darnedifino — darnedifinare, darnedifinavi, darnedifinatus.

THREE OF A KIND

BRAVE

A SUPPRISE

HEADS

"RAY"

ITS NOT COLD

"JENNIE"

THREE

FEET

THREE

SHOWERS

HAVE ONE ON ME

SLEEPY

Jonny: What do you do for exercise?
Bob M.: Jump at conclusions.

Marvel B.: What are you going to do with your week-end?
Ray H.: Put my hat on it.

Mr. Hough: You will like the study of electricity as there's a magnetic attraction that you can never understand—about the same as the attraction of girls for boys. They can never understand them.

Don: The date is 1867.
Miss Mashek: No, Don, it's 1860.
Don: I knew it was in that neighborhood.
Miss M.: Yes, if you went to call on a girl that lived in a certain neighborhood, you'd call at any house. Poor policy, Don—mend your ways.

Hostess: Are you looking for any particular girl?
B. Schilling: W-e-ll, not too particular.

"Love your neighbor as yourself,"
So doth the Bible plead.
Billy Welter can't do this,
"I love **me**," is his creed.

An Ode to a Latin Book

Fare thee well, my Latin book,
I'm glad you've gone away;
You've kept me up 'bout half the night
And worried all the day.

Brave Caesar! When he wrote you out
He thought not of the time
When pupils done with studying you
Would write this kind of rhyme.

Your tangled mass of words and lines
Have ruined many a brain.
You've kept me up till twelve o'clock
And caused me untold pain.

The Bible says, "Thou shalt not hate,"
The Bible I regard,
But when it comes to Caesar's stuff,
My heart—it is not hard.

The tears I've shed! The pains I've had!
Since I have met with you,
But now that you are gone away
My troubles, they are few.

—By One Who Knows.

Bud Farley spends a pleasant afternoon with relatives?

Miss Batty: Hubert, please tell me something about the theater of Shakespear's time.
Hubert S.: Well, there was a pit around the stage where the people stood and watched the play. The people came early so they could get good seats.

Miss Josten: "It's pretty hard to tell just where you stand on these papers."
J. Iverson: "It looks as if someone stood all over this one."

Hally W.: Oh, I'm so unstrung.
Russ H.: What's the matter? Forget your line?

Rules to Observe in Class

1. When called on to recite, talk very quietly. The children in the front row want to sleep.
2. If the teacher calls on you for an assigned part you have not read, she owes you an apology.
3. Take notes in class: including promissory, bank and love notes.
4. When weather is nice, come to class as often as it does not inconvenience you.
5. If you're not satisfied with the course, take it over next year.
6. When you come to class, leave orders at the desk concerning time you wish to be awakened.

Powder, paint, and rouge are the things "Dreams" are made of.

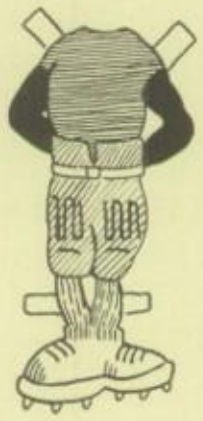
Ye Dress of Ye Student

Ye Collegiate Suit.

Ye Golfing Costume

Ye Everyday Apparel

At Ye Dance



Ye Football Suit

CRAVATS

"Kodak As You Go"

Miscellaneous

"Dud" Emmert does his stuff.

Mr. Anderson: What two things are done at a National Convention?

Ben H.: The President is nominated and a platform is made for him to run on.

Alberta S.: Why do you always have dates with Milt on Friday nights?

Ruth K.: Well, that's the day for fish, isn't it?

Mr. Lewis (explaining symbols to chemistry class): Lead is Pb; Silver is Ag; Barium—

Mike George: I'll bury 'em with pleasure.

Chut Olson thinks so much of himself that he anoints his head with oil.

Marj.: They tell me you're reducing.

Posie: Just waisting away.

J. Ward: I'm trying my best to get ahead.

Mr. Anderson: Heaven knows you need one.

Miss Desmond: I will give you just one day to hand in that paper.

Lycan Miller: Will the fourth of July be alright?

H. Robbe: You gave me a terrible fright the other night.

W.Wood: Why didn't you take her home?

Seniors:

They're serenely solemn and sober,
Well furnished with dignity.
Indeed, they're all that a Senior
Or even an owl should be—

Fresh:

Since the world began, my little man,
There have been green things growing.
But why or how,
As green as thou,
Oh, that's beyond Man's knowing.

Miles E.: Have you any fine tooth combs ?

Ed. Bates: No, but we have some fine tooth brushes!

Wilma: Is she two-faced?

Freda: She can't be or she'd use the other one.

Posy: What's the date?

Teacher: Never mind the date, the exam is more important.

Posy: Well, I wanted to have something right.

Violets are blue,
Roses are red;
So is the hair
On Dizzy's head.

Mr. Kline: What is elliptical?

George Skaff: A kiss.

Will Bleakley: How much is a haircut?

Barber: Fifty cents.

Will B.: How much is a shave?

Barber: Twenty cents.

Will B.: Shave the top of my head.

He's only a little country lad but he knows his oats.

Fred H. (in restaurant): Will you have a little shrimp?

Gret Langenbach: Oh! Fred, this is so sudden.

J. Schaefer: I'll get a revolver and blow my brains out.

E. La Vaque: How extravagant! Get some snuff and sneeze.

I had a pair of striped pants,
But now I have no more;
For once for fifteen minutes I
Forgot to lock my door.

B. Hartl: What a wonderful view!

Elinore B.: You keep your eyes on the road, Ben; you can get that view on a postcard for five cents.

Mr. Lewis: Why is it not advisable to wash the hair with hard water?

Jane Crook: It's hard on the head.

Miss Shields: Jack, where was Caesar killed?

Jack Rooney: On page 84.

Tonsil Examiner: Stick out your tongue farther.

Gilbert A.: Can't, it's fastened in the back.

Catherine: Have you ever been painted in oil?

Louise: Heavens no! How do you get it off at night?

You can always tell a Senior
For he's correctly gowned;
You can always tell a Freshman
By the way he struts around;
You can always tell a Sophomore,
By his worried look and such,
You can always tell a Junior,
But you cannot tell him much.

Miss Schwandt: Andrew, you are behind in your studies.

Andy S.: Well, you see I have to be behind to pursue them.

Mr. M.: "What does ferment mean?"

Dot D.: "When anything begins to work."

Mr. M.: "Well, suppose you start to ferment."

Max: Will you kindly get off my feet?

Ditto: I'll try, but it's a long walk.

Soph: Did you ever take chloroform?

Frosh: No, who teaches it?

Let's make up, said the young girl as she stopped before a mirror.

Rena Remer: I sometimes sleep with gloves on; they keep my hands so soft.

Jiggs: Do you wear a nightcap too?

They say that Jonnie Bunge never stole anything, but they do say he once hooked a screen door.

Our News Stand

The Country Gentleman—Mr. Wiley.
Life—Jimmy Shields.
Literary Digest—Miss Oium.
Popular Mechanic—Mr. Smith.
Woman's Home Companion—"Doc" Huber.
Little Folks—Frosh.
Cosmopolitan—Our Student Body.
Outlook—Commencement.
Pictorial Review—Art Classes.
True Confessions—Public Speaking Classes.
Liberty—Graduates.
Youth's Companion—Mr. Falconer.
Woman's World—Swimming Tank.
True Stories—Billie Welter.
Photoplay—Walter Hass.
College Humor—Frank Clements.
Radio News—Ray Moline.
Smart Set—Guess Who.
Everybodies—Fran Burgess and Aggie Graff.
Western Stories—Bud Lippolt.
Boy's Life—Fritz Lewis.
American Boy—Walter Gobel.
Police Gazette—Freda Gobel.
Whiz Bang—Tony Lee's Ford.
Motor Camper and Tourist—Mr. Kline.
Field and Stream—Mr. Scott.

Bill B.: Why are telephone girls called operators?

Bob Mc.: Because they usually cut you off in the middle of a conversation.

The Cartoonist on the Job

Walter S. (getting on crowded street car): Can we squeeze in here?

Alice S.: Why, y-yes, but we'd better wait till we get home.

J. Ward.: At last I got a speaking part!

R. Huber: Yeh?

J. W.: Yep, when they turn on the radio in the third act, I'm it.

Mr. Thomas: Meyer, can you define hypocrite?

Meyer K.: Yes, sir, that is a kid who comes to school with a smile on his face.

Hubert Schleiter: Mother, may I talk like a soldier?

Hubert's mother: Why, yes, dear, if you want to.

Hubert: Then, damn it, shove the butter over here.

Heard in Physics Class

Lightning never strikes twice in the same place because the place isn't **there** after the **first** visit.

Dud E. (after overhearing a remark): Inventors are never taken seriously.

Ray H.: Never mind, even Edison made light of his theories.

Hough: What fruit grows on telegraph poles?

Sunshine: Electric currents.

Jimmy S.: Want to see something swell?

Mike: What?

Jim: Watch me blow up this balloon.

Ruth K. (after just having been kissed): Dad said he would kill the first man that kissed me.

Milt G.: How interesting, did he?

Miss Parsons: What purpose does that bridge serve on your violin?

L. Goetzinger: That's to get my music across.

Mickey: Ever study a blotter?

Ellen: No, foolish.

Mickey.: Very absorbing thing.

Mr. Wiley (in machine shop): Why aren't you fellows working?

Ainer H.: A broken belt, sir.

Mr. W.: Where's Mr. Smith?

A. H.: Gone home; it's his belt.

WHERE'S VIVIE

SILLY

CHARLIE MY BOY

A WESTERN WOMAN

SO GAY

PALM BEACH ??

BACK DOOR VENUS

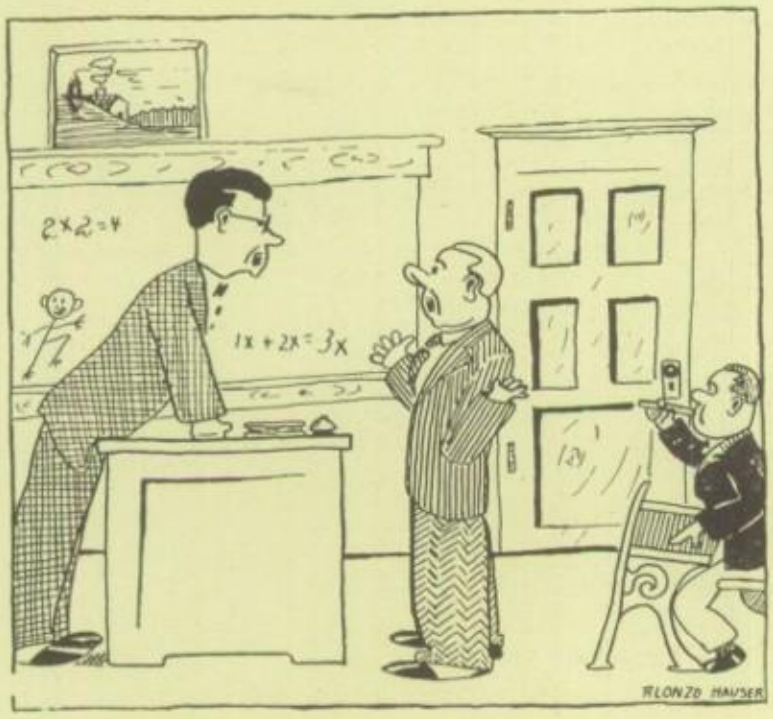
WILLING WORKERS

LEANING TOWERS

Seth: I'm going to see my girl tonight.
Beth: When did you meet her?
Seth: Oh, I fell in with her while canoeing last summer.

Hollie: I hear she has an awful case on him; he wears such stunning clothes.
Ellen: I see, sort of a suit case.

Dentist: I will have to charge you $2.50 for having that tooth pulled.
Mr. Thomas: I thought the price was 50 cents.
Dentist: Yes, but you yelled so loudly that you frightened four of my patients in the waiting room.



How to become popular in school.

The Japanese have a curious custom of taking off their shoes before entering a house. The same custom is observed by several of our fellow students when arriving home after midnight.

What some of us need to buy before going out into the world:
Bill Salzer—House and lot (he's got the rest).
Naomi Pruess—A can of pep.
Alice Schilling—An alarm clock.
Jonnie Huecker—A step-ladder.
Russell Huber—A new laugh.
Alois Miller—Electric hair curlers.
Ruth Kumm—Voice amplifier.
Ditto Dittman—Book containing a set of new expressions approved by Webster.
Vern Sanford—Gum stand and some toys.

Miss Johnson (in study hall): "William, what are you reading?"
Willie: "Whizz Bang, Miss Johnson."
Miss Johnson: "Oh, alright, I thought you had gotten hold of one of those magazines of college humor."

Kline: Do you know why you failed?
M. McDonough: I have no idea.
Kline: That's why, my lad.

Here's an old one we got from a L. C. N. S. "Racquet." You might recognize the name.
Calverna Linse (teaching Phy. Ed. dancing class): "Spread yourselves out."

Joe Losey: Do you know that the sun never sets on English territory?
J. Rooney: That's because the Lord can't trust the English in the dark.

Mr. Scott: "Hello, Hubert, you're early of late. You were always behind before. I'm glad to see you're first at last."

Football players may be pretty brave but contractors have more sand.

We know a boy named Albin,
He's better known as Beans.
He's a brother of the famous Zubbie,
And not as bashful as he seems.

Mr. Falconer: —and, Walter Hass, get some enthusiasm into your talk! Open your mouth and throw yourself into it!

Fresh: See that quarter? Well, it's an example of tainted money.
Nother Fresh: Why tainted?
Fresh: Cause 'taint yours nor 'taint mine.

Squire: Is there anything I can do for you, sir?
Launcelot: Yes, make haste and fetch a can opener, I got a flea in by knight clothes.

Dr. Smedal: Is your son on the high school football team?
Mr. Bunge: Judging by his looks, the team was on him.

Ed. B.: And what did you think of my last joke?
John Z.: Glad to know it's your last.

L. Goetzinger: You sit down on every joke I contribute.
Spice Ed.: Well, I wouldn't if it had a point.

Jiggs: Can you read lips?
Roy: Yes, by the touch system.

H. Smedal: I tell you, this play made me think.
A. Cole: Oh, I see, sort of a miracle play.

Some girls are so dumb they think tonsorial parlors are throat doctors offices.

Give me victory or give me an alibi.

E. Rendler: Say, what does your mother feed you on?
R. Bedessem: A table.

There is nothing the matter with the rising generation after it gets up.

"May I print a kiss on your lips?" I asked.
She nodded her sweet permission.
So we went to press, and I rather guess
We printed a large edition.

Alice M.: My alarm clock wakes me in the middle of the night.
Maryadelle: Alarming, isn't it?

R. Bailey: Is that the same car you had last spring?
D. Ivey: Same car all except engine, body, and three new wheels.

Doc Finley: If a person drinks coffee he gets a coffee heart, if he smokes he gets a tobacco heart—
Milt G.: If a person eats sweets, will be get a sweetheart?

Miss Esch: Give me a long sentence.
G. Savage: Life imprisonment.

Jonny Bunge wants to know if a board foot is a wooden leg.

Gret: Your brother is awfully careless. Last time he came to my house he left his rubbers on. He'd leave his head if it were loose.
Giny H.: Yes, I know, I heard Ted say he was going to Arizona for his lungs.

Classified Advertising

Found—A perfectly good faculty—Hope they remain next year.
Discovered—Sure cure for laziness. Sample sent on request—John Schaefer.
Lost—My reputation of never whispering—Ethel Peterson.
Lost—My heart. Large reward if returned in good condition—Vivian B.
Found—A heart in excellent condition—Bob Cerny.
Wanted—Some device which will stunt my growth—Will pay any price—B. H.

Miss Linse: Which is the easiest way to swim?
Hick: On the stomach.
Linse: No, the side stroke is easiest.
Hick: I can go twice as fast on my stomach. It's easier to swim on your stomach.
Linse: No, not mine. Maybe yours.

Miss Parsons (trying to impress upon her pupils the meaning of "F" and "ff" in a song they were to learn): Now if "f" means forte, what does "ff" mean?

Bob: Eighty.

Miss Parsons: Ben, you left your cello in my room last night.

B. Hartl: Yes, I was too busy to take it with me. I didn't want to be bothered with it.

Parsons: Oh! I see, you didn't want her to have two bows (beaux).

Fred Wolf: Bet that car sticks to the road all right.

Lonnie: You're right. It stuck to it five hours this morning before I could move it.

Teacher: Where do you think is the best place to hold the world's fair?

Absent-minded One: Why, around the world.

Practical Uses for Textbooks

It is not generally known that textbooks have practical uses. The prevalent opinion held by the average high school student is that a useful textbook is not a textbook. However, there are several uses to which a textbook may be put, without dispelling this ancient tradition.

For instance, a textbook, placed under one leg of a lop-sided table, will exert a marvelous stabilizing influence on that piece of furniture. If you have no unstable furniture, take one or two home for your small brother to sit on while practicing on the piano.

Other suggested uses are:

Throw them at freshies or other animals.

Use them to sleep behind in study halls.

Use them for losing in order to have a good excuse for not knowing the lesson.

And last, but not least, carry one or two around town, they are a sure sign of a studious nature or a high school student.

Acquaintances

Jim: Have you ever heard the great song "Peggy O'Neil"?

John H.: Yes, why?

Jim: Well, I know the man who wrote it.

John H.: Did you ever hear the poem, "Snow, Snow, Beautiful Snow"?

Jim: Yes, why?

John H.: I know several men who shoveled it.

Stanley B: What did you draw just now, Lonnie?

Lonnie H.: I started drawing your picture, but it didn't look like you, so I put a tail on and called it a dog.

Krause: Is that wrist-watch on time?

Wood: Yes.

Krause: How much have you got left to pay on it?

Kroner: How did you get that black eye?

Hanifl: Some guy cracked me with a ripe tomato.

Kroner: What! You don't mean to say a ripe tomato did that?

Hanifl: Yeah; this one had a can around it.

Vaccination Days

Thela Lewis: I went up in my room this morning and found my lipstick missing.

Mr. Lewis: How could you find it if it was missing?

Librarian: Have you read (red) "Freckles"?

Dizzy D.: No, just plain brown ones.

Mr. Thomas: Do you know that you have only fifty so far this month?

Walter Larsen: What do you expect for half a month?

Doc Schleiter: Can you play Chopin?
B. Hartl: No, is it anything like Mah Jong?

Skipper: We'd better be going, I'm sure I felt a raindrop.
Bill: Nonsense, we're under a weeping-willow.

Voice in the dark: Oh, Bob, dear, why did you turn out the light?
Bob B.: I wanted to see if my pipe was still lit.

Fresh to Rowena Kerr: Your head is on fire.
R. K.: Never mind—yours is so green it would never catch.

Tut Holley: May I go swimming, Miss Linse?
Miss Linse: There's no water.
Tut: That's alright. I'll do the sun stroke.

"Like" Miller: I've got insomnia, what should I do about it?
Doc Finley: Go to bed at once and sleep it off.

Those sky-writers have nothing on me, said a worthy member of the Hi-Trib staff as he wrote an editorial on the moon.

Conductor: See here, you can't ride to Winona on this ticket. It says from Winona to La Crosse.
E. Harris: Oh, that's all right, I'll ride backwards.

Bert Johnson: Henry Esmond was the son of his aunt's husband.

Voice from upstairs: Doesn't that young man know how to say good-night?
Viola H.: I'll say he does.

Mr. Scott: Where did you get the black eye—been fighting?
V. Sanford: Nah! Got bit by a butterfly.

Viola H.: Had an awful fright, a spider just ran up my arm.
Jug S.: That's nothing, I've had a sewing machine run up the seam of my pants.

Miss McNair: What are you drawing?
Cliff Dansberry: An elephant.
Miss McNair: Where's its trunk?
C. Dansberry: That's still in the pencil.

Doc Finley: I'm afraid that that bed isn't long enough.
Slim Cornwall: That's alright, I'll add two feet to it when I get in.

F. Burgess: What is that football player doing?
B. Burgess: He's receiving a kick.
F. Burgess: Why doesn't he duck?

A. Miller: I intend to work on a paper when I graduate.
Editor: What route do you want?

Mr. Lewis: Who made the first nitride in the country?
Tillie: Paul Revere.

L. Ulm: How can I get fat?
Posey: Buy it at the butchers.

Wooden legs are not inherited, but we are not so sure about wooden heads.

Mr. Scott: You can't smoke in the building.
John Grams: I'm not.
Mr. Scott: Well, you got your pipe in your mouth.
John Grams: Well, you've got pants on and your not panting.

A. Houska: Is skiing hard on the feet?
H. Johnson: No—not on the feet.

Thela Lewis: Would you like to take a long walk?
Alois Miller: Yes.
T. Lewis: Well, don't let me detain you.

Tinamae Wing: Do gooseberries have legs?

Miss Mashek: No.

Tinamae: Then I must have swallowed a caterpillar.

A. Lippolt: Say something soft and sweet to me, dearest.

G. Savage: Custard pie.

So Dumb

Buck Zoerb is so dumb he thinks an encyclopedia has wheels.

Inga is so dumb she thinks the Western Union is a cowboy marriage.

Alois Mills is so dumb he thinks the Battle of Brandy Wine was fought by prohibition officers.

Vern Sanford is so dumb he thinks the Charge of the Light Brigade is a light bill.

Ketchy Schaefer is so dumb she thinks that a baseball fan is a cooling device.

You say your name is "Bartz"?
No—"Bartz."
Oh, I thought you said "Bartz."

Good English

Marion was sitting on the sofa with Max. On her knee was her little niece. The door to the next room, which was full of people, was wide open. The people in the other room heard this: "Kiss me, too, Aunt Marion." "Certainly, dear, but don't say two; say twice; two isn't grammar."

Miss Sailor: "Name one writer of the Colonial Period."

Mike George: "Lincoln wrote the Declaration of Independence."

(Spice Ed.: "Carry the remains out in a basket.")

"John," asked the teacher, "what is a synonym?"

"A synonym," said John, "is the word you use when you can't spell the other one."

Arthur H. (in English Per. 1, Room 109): "The four stages of civilization are:

1. When you are born.
2. When you are married.
3. When you die.
4. When you are taken to the graveyard."

John W.: What did Burns write?
John Z.; Poems!

Ardent Ardis' Peeved Papa (interrupting a serenade): Young man, do you know what I think you are?

Listening Lee (trembling): A tree, I hope.

John Z.: What's the difference between a vision and a sight?

Ben H.: Well, you can flatter a girl by calling her a vision, but never call her a sight.

Skipper: Say, John, put something good about me in the Booster this year. I'll buy two books if you do.

John: Sorry, Skipper, but we're sticking strictly to the truth this year.

Vivian Boucher: "I want white hair when I'm 16."

Bob Cerny: "No! No! Vive, that would show on my coat."

Miss Desmond: "Give an important fact about Byron."

Meyer Katz: His life was divided into five parts and he loved animals."

Miss Esch states that the "Deserted "Village" must be like Edinburg on tag day.

The chairs in the bobber shop were full—"Ten minds with but a single thought."

SHADY BUSINESS

PASTIMES

COLD ?

WE ALL KNOW THEM

LAUGH WITH US

THREE OF A KIND

YOUNG AND INNOCENT

LOOK US OVER

LOOKING FOR?

PALS

ALL ALONE

Name	Pet Peeve	Secret Ambition	Ten Years From Now
Ackerman, Jane	Playing the piano	To grow up	Champion pianist
Affeldt, Leonard	Baseball	To be successful electrician	Operator of electric chair
Anderson, Alvina	Virgil	To study Virgil	Student
Angell, George	Blossom time	To be a good Angell	Time will tell
Arneson, Virgil	Dancing to the tune of those Cape Waltz Blues	To be a "grate" man	Stone cleaner
Axlen, Iola	"Aw, you don't say"	To be known	Saleslady
Babcock, Tina	Shell-rimmed glasses	To see the world	Map saleslady
Bailey, Raymond	Talking	To be a graceful fellow	Toe dancer
Bartovick, Alfred	His hair	To work for a dumb waiter	President of the Cane-makers' Union
Basch, Gertrude	Picking dandelions	Selling "Oh Henry's"	A writer
Baum, Fred	Track	That girl!	Watch the newspaper
Becker, Elizabeth	Glass eyes	Housewife	Seamstress
Bjorge, Julia	Study—	Preacher's wife	Fashion producer
Blasezyk, Celia	Baseball	To love	Secretary for a "man"
Bleakley, Will	Having them fall—	To know books	A librarian
Bott, Marvel	"Antiquated talk"	To grow up	Perhaps
Boucher, Vivian	Economics	To be a nurse	?
Bouffleur, Esther	Reading aloud	A reporter	President's wife
Bouffleur, Ruth	Oh, my!	To live until she dies	Ditto
Brinkman, Leonard	Touring La Crescent	To travel	Soup strainer in the lunch room
Braun, Evelyn	Rouge	Model	Sardine saleswoman
Bunge, Jonathan	Varieties of modes	To be a lawyer	Magician in a side-show
Burgess, William	Girls	To set a dance record	?
Conway, Donald	Salesmanship (?)	To be a student	A farmer
Dake, Winifred	Her "boys"	To get big	Scientist of fame.
Dansberry, Clifford	Reporting	To be a big newspaper man	Editor of "Bug Facts"
Davis, Elizabeth	Rubber dolls	To know herself	Prune saleslady
Devine, Sylvester	"Her"	To be a Packer	President of the Packman Union
Deysach, Leonard	Studying	To land someone	Real estate agent
Dobrunz, Victor	English	To be understood	Pugilist
Dockendorf, Joseph	Athletics	To be as big as "Doc" Finley	Strong man in a circus

Name	Pet Peeve	Secret Ambition	Ten Years From Now
Duffy, Marion	Bright lights	To find enough to do	A millionaire's wife
Dugan, Sarah	Office work	To grow sweet potatoes	She may
Dugan, Henry	Dreaming	Editor of College Humor	Minister
Eckart, Hilda	Study x 10	To be a chemist's—	Wife
Ekholm, Alta	Eyes	To learn	A singer
Emmert, Dudley	Frances	To be Mr. Frances Burgess	Circus roustabout
Engelhard, Aurelia	Work	Boys	?
Engelke, Elsie	Lisping	To be an actress	Ticket taker at Casino
Espeness, Alice	Sweetness	To be a Success	A wish come true
Euler, Lucille	Work, work	?	Success
Fencl, Frank	A face	A face	A face
Ferguson, Alice	Them boys	To learn typing	Needleworker
Flaherty, Mae	212	To get ahead	Business manager
Flock, Cyril	A mile	To find "her"	Chemist
Flueck, Arthur	Running indefinitely	Well—now—er—a	More than that
Frisch, Marcella	Gladness	To sell a da banan	"Two dozen for two bits"
Fuchs, Viola	Steeples	To sell phonographs	Wife of a second-hand dealer
George, Mike	"Hello"	To have a smile for everyone	Still at it
Glissendorf, Frances	Feet	Don't tell!	Watchmaker
Gobel, Freda	That accent	Actress	England's prima donna
Gobel, Walter	Meat	To grow	7 feet 5 inches
Gorder, Willard	Height and width	To look like "Rudolph"	Something like that
Graw, Bernice	Moosic	To make the best of it	Flute player
Griffith, Elizabeth	Cabbage	To love	Lov-er
Halverson, Norman	Silence	To be a scientist	Bed-bug expert
Harris, Elmer	A nice Normal girl	To be a football player	Garbage collector
Hall, Sylvia	Her marks	To do something shocking	Suffragette
Hammersburg, Franklin	Sleeping	To not be bothered	Must you know?
Hanesworth, Francis	Miss Parsons	To be a second Caruso	Printer's devil
Harriman, Russell	Smallness	To get on a Championship team	Marriage
Hayek, Florence	Mr. Butler	To make a recitation	President of this country
Hiekel, Marion	Her accent	To fall in love	Great grandmamma

Name	Pet Peeve	Secret Ambition	Ten Years From Now
Higbee, Roberta	Latin	To break a man's heart	A real, mean vampire
Hofweber, Catherine	Boys	To vamp a sheik	Galli Curci's rival
Hole, Selma	Curious people	To knock 'em for a row	Secretary to Honor
Hoogenhous, William	He dunno	None of your business, anyway	Horatio Alger the second
Hovind, Howard	Wimin	To make a lot of noise	Confirmed bachelor
Huber, Russell	Ellen Hurtgen	To be a second John Barrymore	Lawyer in West Salem
Huecker, John	Bashfulness	Gretchen Langenbach	President of Reform Movements
Hurtgen, Joseph	Orma Larkin	To take a girl to the Casino	You wouldn't believe it anyhow
Isenmann, Harold	Fame	To pal with someone famous like Lincoln	Secretary to Valentino
Johnson, Bert	Miss Peirce	To be quiet for a period	Barker for Ringling's
Johnson, Ethel	The stronger sex	To be a second Bernhart	Female lawyer
Johnson, Lillian	One of the Reeds	To put Irene Castle in the shade	Clothes model
Johnson, Lucile	Being thin	To get fat	Barnum's
Kearney, Mayadelle	Avoirdupois	To know someone big	Elephant trainer
Kish, Gladys	Dances	To go abroad	Success
Knutson, Lloyd	Smiles	To invent a perpetual giggle	?
Korthals, Laura	Hair ribbons	To be a tight rope walker	Buttonmaker
Krebs, Kathryn	Men	To be a prom queen	Chorus girl
Kumm, Ruth	Poetry	To show Masters something	Editor of "Hog Center Gazette"
Larkin, Harold	The Booster	To bawl out the staff	Ditto
Larkin, Orma	The Hi-Trib	To vamp Joe Hurtgen	Old maid
Lawler, Rhea	French	To pull something bigtownish	Movie vamp
Lee, Tony	Speeching	To down all women	Mayor of Stoddard
Lewis, Thela	Monk	To be a Pi Phi girl	Old man's companion
Losey, Joseph	Perfection	To date the "Queen"	"The Bride of Dartmouth"
Lueck, Elizabeth	Johnny	To make him propose	His wife
Lund, Marie	A north side sheik	To sing in grand opera	Soprano in Cuckoo Corners choir
Marking, Florence	John Schaefer	John Schaefer	John Schaefer
Markle, Forrest	"Horses"	To understand girls	Prof. in B. A. school
Marquardt, Adeline	Civic thesis	To become great	Success
Martin, Lewis	Studying	Girls	And song
Mattox, James	This school	To win an argument in Civics	Graduation

'24

Sylvia Fitting '26
Such Sat. classes. We sure were awfully brite. It will be a relief to be done. I hope we pass this semester in it.

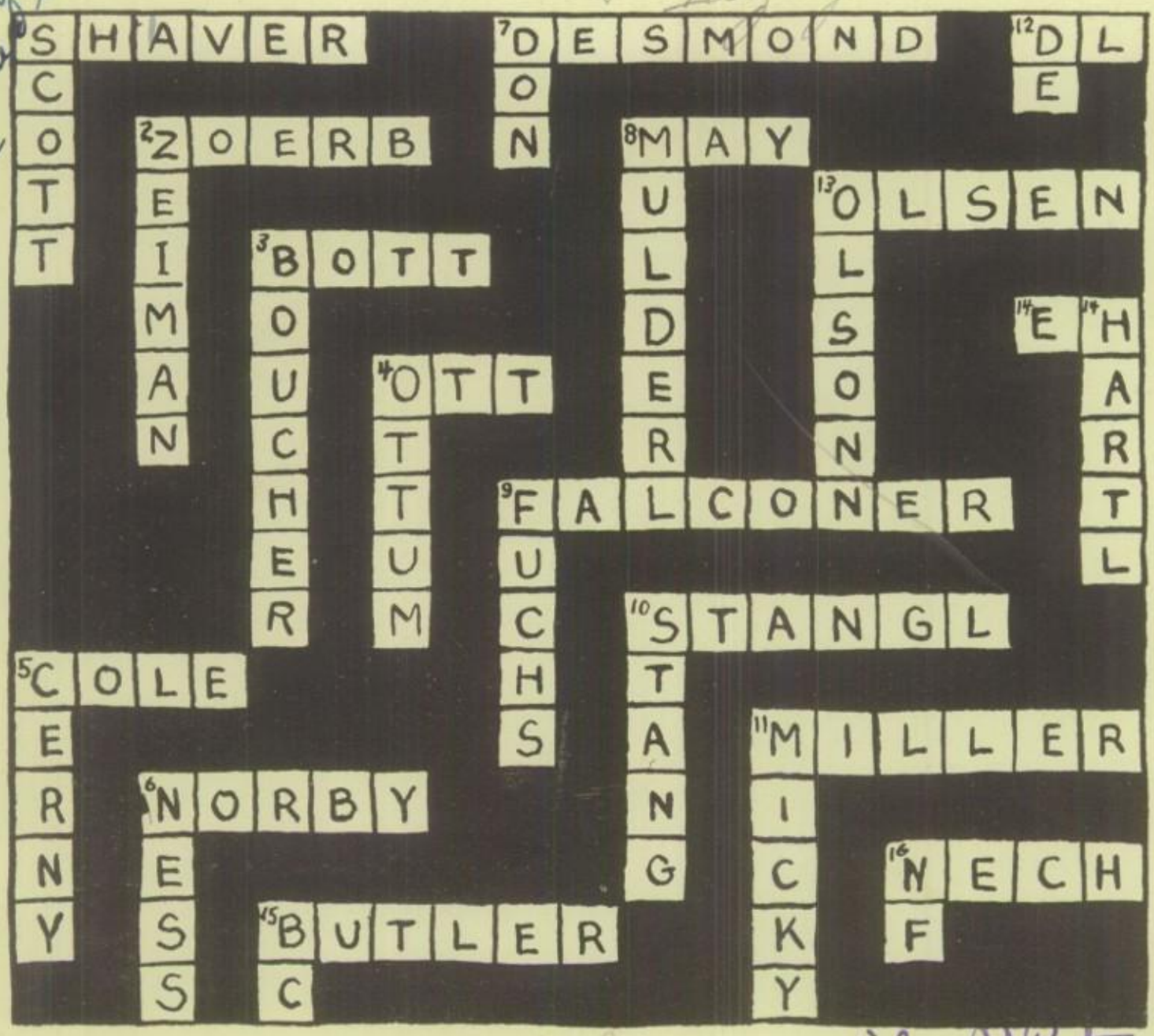
Cyril L. Flocke '25
Good Luck to you next year and don't over work.

Name	Pet Peeve	Secret Ambition	Ten Years From Now
McDonough, Donald	Admirers	To date Hally Wheeler	College "Valedictorian"
Meyer, Alta	Civics	To get up and orate	A female La Follette
Miller, Ardell	Graduating	She wouldn't tell us	Ask her
Miller, Francis	Singing	Singing	Balloon salesman
Miller, Lycan	Himself	To be an all star athlete	Chorus man in Burlesque
Molzahn, Bernice	Bobbed hair	Hasn't met him yet	?????
Monsoor, George	Salesmanship	To be an Apollo	Star of "Ben Hur"
Mulder, Vernon	Several assorted women	To show his pa how to run the store	Big town guy
Ness, Fern	Boys (one!)	To grow	Salvation Army worker
Nesseth, Bill	A red face	To be a basketball star	President of I. W. W.
Niehaus, May	To get a man	President's wife	Cow girl for a circus
Nietsch, Mary	Her "boys"	To get one	Run an orphanage
Oberg, Joyce	Limberger cheese	Marriage	Just famous
Opitz, Agnes	Talking	Economics teacher	Saleswoman for ebony broom-handles
Ottum, Esther	Collecting slips	Dish out pop-corn	Manufacturer of fancy compacts
Ottum, Stella	Onions	Esther's rival	Fashion producer
Padesky, Dorothy	Tin horns	To be first woman president	Blowing bubbles
Palmer, Leland	Little girls	To contribute to the dictionary	Foreign missionary
Patnode, Loraine	Flowers	To work in a greenhouse	You can never tell!
Paulsen, Dorothy	Rouge	Model	Sardine saleswoman
Paulsen, Archie	Bashfulness	Daniel Webster's rival	Night watchman in a "square" house
Peshak, Max	Harnessing horses	To wake up some time	Horse doctor
Peterman, Hazel	Picking dandelions	Selling "Oh Henry's"	A sure book
Peterson, Pete	Spaghetti	To become a dentist	Running a near beer store
Peterson, Russell	Drawings galore!	Choir leader in Midway	Mule skinner
Platz, Julius	Touring La Crescent	To live until he dies	Soup strainer in the lunch room
Radde, Hazel	Thrilling movies	Idol of the fans	English teacher
Redman, Ruth	Bluffing	To build a glass house	Flour saleswoman
Reed, Robert	Busted cars	Rolls Royce	Ford
Rehfuss, Evelyn	Swimming	Ticket taker	Wearer of a hairless wig
Ristow, Alvin	Working with Miss Sailor	Editor	Printer's devil
Ritter, Bernhard	Oration	To talk like Mr. Falconer	Soap-box orator
Robbe, Harvey	We can guess	We can imagine	We know

Remember that class? Sure smart class alright.
Ruth Hodge '27

Oliver A. Stoffel '26
Latin II IV

Name	Pet Peeve	Secret Ambition	Ten Years From Now
Runckel, Margaret	Her make-up	An actress	Clerk at Kresge's
Ruoff, Albert	Good-looking girls	To grow potatoes	Bumming trains
Sanford, Vern	"Oh Boy! Gum"	To be Wrigleys' rival	Gum janitor
Schlabach, Elsie	Ask someone	To ride a motorcycle	To fall for someone
Schlabach, Roy	Hard work	To make carrot cider	Get pinched
Shaver, Virginia	Yellow dresses	To be an angel	A cabaret dancer
Shirven, Maynard	A's	To become great	He will
Sieger, Arleen	White passes	To vamp someone	Hair dyer
Skjeie, Jeanette	Her name	To fool 'em	She may!
Smith, Eloise	Writing notes	To receive one	"Taking notes"
Sobkowiak, Dorothy	Her name, too	To look like a flapper	Bakeress
Stang, Roland	Getting his lessons	To receive a diploma	Wondering how he got it
Stangl, Edward	Good looks	Editor of College Humor	Street sweeper
Stephan, Catherine	Popularity	To ride in an aeroplane	To have her wish come true
Strupp, Edna	"Fellas"	Oh!	Dean of Home for Stray Cats
Swennes, Myrtle	"Never been kissed"	To be an acrobat	Selling tickets at the Strand
Thompson, Josephine	Reading	Heiress	A star-gazer
Thompson, Leighton	Tall girls	To follow his father's steps	Manager of a flying flea circus
Van Dyke, Virgil	The Andersons	To build a nest	Dropping food in open little mouths
Venette, Irene	Silence	To be famous	Gym teacher
Volkoff, Rose	Studying	To be a seamstress	Music teacher
Voss, Rosella	That orange coat	To be a typist	President's secretary
Wartinbee, Donald	That grey coat	To "get in good" with Scott	Section hand
Wasch, Mildred	"Soap"	Figure for advertising	Matron for mice in a 'Home for Friendless'
Wehnke, Helen	Nice boys	To raise pansies	We'll bet she does
Welch, Myron	His popularity	To retire from public notice	Bill-board painter
Welter, William	Hot air	To be U. S. President	Bolshevic radicalist
Wheaton, Glenn	School	To teach (?)	Marriage
Whiting, Frances	Fine words	To know everything	Vaudeville star
Wing, Tinamae	Nothing	To be—something	A millionaire's wife
Worman, Mae	Seriousness	To be hilarious	A pen, woman—!!
Zernecke, Florence	We'll bite!	Ditto	Miss Mashek's successor
Zoerb, Carl	"Klege" clothes	To be able to keep his dates straight	Cow milker



CROSS WORD PUZZLE

Horizontal:

1. The girl who won honors recently.
2. The boy who can harness horses.
3. The girl who is a modern sheba.
4. A girl we think of when we mention the name of La Crosse Radio Shop.
5. The boy with the dimples.
6. A future hairdresser.
7. The redheaded Irish boy.
8. A "naturally curly" headed girl.
9. A popular man teacher.
10. The boy who goes canoeing.
11. A well known pianist.
12. Initials of a Faculty Member.
13. Our little cheerleader.
14. Initials of a prominent athlete.
15. The senior male teacher.
16. A girl who always has a smile.

Vertical:

1. A prospective bridegroom.
2. A boy who delights in putting up flags.
3. Lost her heart to R. C.
4. The girl who makes a good actress.
5. The boy who has found a heart.
6. A girl who dances in public.
7. The boy who is always late.
8. A boy who annoys in 7th period study hall.
9. One of the latest to join the bobbed army.
10. Subtract a letter from 10 horizontal.
11. His nickname is a song.
12. The boy who the school will miss (initials).
13. A bashful youth whose first name is Francis.
14. A minister's son.
15. Initial of a maiden we all admire.
16. A girl who attends all social hours (initials).

Appreciation

The students of La Crosse High take this space and opportunity to thank the business men, whose names appear below, for their hearty interest and support of the 1925 Booster.

Advance Bedding Company
E. R. Barron Company
Thos. O. Bergh
Drs. Bradfield & Smith
C. T. Calloway
Joseph Calloway
Calloway-Johnson Company
W. M. Coy
John F. Doherty
Dr. G. J. Downey
W. M. Dvorak
Ed. Erickson
M. Erickson Bakery Company
J. J. Freas—Bodega Club
E. S. Fiedler
Gantert Bros.
Drs. Gatterdam & Gatterdam
Gibson Ice Cream Company
George Gordon
Dr. A. Gundersen
Haberman Photo Shop
H. Hart
Hebberd Drug Store
Hickish Grocery
W. J. Hickish & Sons
F. P. Hixon
Hofweber Auto Company
Ideal Wet Wash Laundry
Jerome's, Inc.
G. A. Keller
R. H. Kinney, Y. M. C. A.
A. C. Klein
Louis Knutson
Krause Clothing Company
H. W. Krause
C. A. Krebaum
Adam Kroner
La Crosse Clothing Company
La Crosse Hat Works
La Crosse Lumber Supply Co.
La Crosse Plow Company
La Crose Public Library
La Crosse Telephone Company
E. E. Langdon
Lehman Tire Service
Fred Leithold Piano Company
George Linker
W. H. Livingston
Modern Steam Laundry Co.
Moen Photo Service
L. H. Motl
E. S. Mottram
John Mulder
John B. Mulder
Nelson Clothing Company
Peter Newburg Company
Norris & Kopetsky Studio
Northern Engraving Company
Will Ott
Oyen Art Store
Gus Pappas
Paramount Photo Service
People's Ice & Fuel Company
F. A. Pruess
W. A. Pryor
F. A. Reiman
Rice & Thompson
W. J. Ruplin
A. H. Schubert
F. H. Scofield
Smale's Dairy Store
Spurgeon's
Wm. F. Strauss
R. H. Streicher
Dr. Edith Swarthout
V. Tausche
The Shirven Company
The Trane Company
The Wm. Doerflinger Company
F. G. Tiffany
Tri-State Ice Cream Company
John Vaaler
Von Wald-Bedessem
Walk-Over Shoe Company
Wile's
Walter J. Williams
Wisconsin Pearl Button Works
P. J. Yerly

We're not so well acquainted but your dear friend & I are so I guess that makes us friends
Bernet Palen

AUTOGRAPHS

Joe Nemacheck: I do like West Ave. Don't forget the E. L. walk. will you.

Earle Kolanski
The Lincoln school days were good enough for me. Good luck to you and U.S.

Herbert Hoeker '26
Remember the K.P. picnic supper

Elva Shields - Latin - This will recall awful days, won't it, Stanley?
Mae M. Worman! yes, I'll never forget those hikes and picnics? Those Bluffs!

Iola L. Axlen '25 -
"Ras" to you really believe what they have under my name is so. I guess that's why I had to change my seat in that good old Physics II class.

Gerald Larsen "Lars" '27
Remember Nelsons pasture last winter? Good skiing place, eh? We'll make use of the same place next winter on our old hickorys. What say?

Naomi F. Pruess '26.
Well we've had some pretty good times in the old days eh? over on 8th St. Well here's hoping you are in some of my classes next year.

Well Stanley, this is fine; Doris is here very way why? Do you still like pretty handsky. Remember everything that has happened last year. Enjoyed your friend Lucky good luck as ever just "Rutli"

Elizabeth Lockman
Member at Hokah when you and Doris were boat riding? Ed.
Ha-ha

Stanley I sure think they got the right guy for an officer. Yets go in Hi-y and make the old club go
Milt "27"
Salub

Theodore Sewoski "Ted" "26"
I'm glad to know there is at least one of our old classmates making good at high school anyway.

Elizabeth Hanks
Remember Latin IV Period I.
Don't you love Prose Composition?

Joe Hurtgen '25
Where'd ya hitch?

Francis Hanesworth
remember that nite on the roof

AUTOGRAPHS

Fred Reiman '27'

Malcolm Torrance '27'
Remember that old latin class in Room 118-1. Hope you pass in it

Doris Schlutter '27
Well here's hoping your in some of my classes next year instead of S. H. Remember the time you and Le came over to Hohah when we girls were camping there. Those were the days. Well Francis is yelling for her pen so guess I'll have to stop. Good luck in the future. We've had some pretty good times together and I hope we will have many more.

Don't forget our old Physics I class, and the marks we got, etc.
Your Friend
Max Peshak.

Vivian Boucher.
Did I ever see you in a car? Also practising for reading! no? Sure! Physics I & II!

Louise Stenson
Don't forget the Physics I classe - you were brighter then even than now (ahem.)

Gretchen Langenbach
How could I get along with and you in History? I shall die of pain, hunger and unexcitement - inso - and how I enjoyed my [illegible] class when I use you were there - inso?

Don Avery.
I won't forget how many times I said "I don't know in Physics II.

Lucile Baker
Lots of luck to the wonderful reader
Don't forget the good times the bunch has.
Luck again
Just me.

Harold Johnson
Jonny
Physics II. sure is great
"Your reading is good here's wishing you good luck in the future
Study Hall Pen IV."
change your seat

AUTOGRAPHS

Thane Merrils '27
Remember the Old glee club.

I first knew him when he was a little lad
And now he is a tall young man.
May success attend him always.

Anna M. Mashek

I'll always remember you as the Andrew splasor.

Ben Pothatz

Gretchen Louise Langenbach
subject to change. Bill Burgess
and you could pass for twins
in the dark - but don't tell
all you saw. Cause it will
not be nice - nuse ?!

C. J. Anderson
Didn't know you amounted to
much till I heard you sing
messiah & later "Preach"

Petrosik Johnnie "27"
Our little boy who
was always playing
with — — — and
she would always
yell. Remember our
history class and
Mr. Anderson acting
as teacher

Hi Y - Glee Club
and L.D.P.S.

Ten years from now
When this you read
I wonder who your
is! she wife will be!
Mrs. Marie Fins.

Elphin Rinn '27'
Here's hoping you win
more contests in the
future.

Clarence Young
Hertwig

Ly can Miller Arthur Severs '28
Well I hope Hist II-8.
you stay with
C. S. cause I won't.

Good luck
Genevieve Chelly